Official Report

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, has the largest circulation accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Looking Into Things.

If you want to know how to reach the farmers of Allen County, you need not look long. The Weekly Sentinel goes into their homes every week.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH. 14. 1896. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LACE . . . .

CURTAINS

For the Spring Trade. . . . . We are showing the Largest line of Novelties and new styles Lace Curtains to be found in the city.

"ALL AT POPULAR PRICES"

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

LOANS. LOANS.

Ten Thousand Dollars

To Loan in Sums of

$10, $15, $20, $30, $50, $100, $200,

Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, cows, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession undisturbed and you still have the use of the money. You can pay it back in weekly or monthly installments as you may find it most convenient.

All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made the same day you apply for it.

Real Estate Loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

Rooms 5 & 6 Foellinger Block.

36 Calhoun Street.

TOOTH BRUSHES

THAT WILL NOT LOOSE THEIR BRISTLES. All BRUSHES GUARANTEED.

FREESE & RANKE,

CHEMISTS,

88 Calhoun Street.

Heaton Bros.

. . . . . POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.

Our prescription clerks are honest, intelligent and skilful. Our stock of drugs and medicines is new, fresh and complete. No substituting. You will get just what you call for, and at a reasonable price.

The new management of this store will make an earnest effort to merit your patronage and will not forget to thank you for your favor.

Post Office Drug Store,

BEN F. HEATON, Prop.

Opposite Post Office.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES FOR THIS WEEK.

Wooden Embroidery Hoops, 5c a pair, all sizes.

10 to 20 per cent. off on stamped linens.

Our new line of art linens in all the fancy shades has come. Equal in beauty to Pongee Silks for pillows.

Art Needlework Co.,

22 West Berry St.

We Sell

Eighty out of every hundred Baby Carriages sold in Fort Wayne, and would sell the other twenty if buyers looked at our store before buying. We have the only Clinched Rubber Tire in town. Our styles are strictly new and up to date—no old chestnuts in our stock Our prices are by far the lowest. Buy your Baby Carriage at

KANE'S.

LENTEN PRICES.

Nice large Lilyalin pots at 20. 35 & 50 cents. Tea Roses. $1.00 per dozen. Carnations, 50c per dozen.

Vesey's Greenhouses,

90 Thompson Ave. Telephone No. 231

Hanker Dancing Academy,

10 and 12 W. Wayne St.

Beginners Tuesday at 8 o'clock. Advanced and social, Wednesday at 8. Special attention given to the waltz. Private lessons any time not occupied by the classes. For further particulars call at 217 E. Wayne Street.

REBELS DEFEATED.

Decisive Battle Fought in Nicaragua.

Government Troops Win a Great Victory

Over the Leonist Rebels, Who Are Routed With Many Killed and Wounded.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, March 14, via. Galveston, Tex.—The Nicaraguan government troops have won another important victory over the forces of the rebellious Leonists, and there is great rejoicing here in consequence.

The battle took place at and about Pital, not far from Momotombo. Between 2,000 and 3,000 men were engaged, the fighting was severe and the troops from Leon, Chichegalpa and Chenandes, the three strongholds of the Leonists, numbering about 1,500 men, were compretely routed, with the loss of about 200 killed and wounded. Only about fifty of the government troops which numbered about 1,200 men, were killed or wounded.

The rebels were commanded by General Ortiz, the commander-in-chief of the Leon forces; but Baca, the rebel, president, was at Leon, it is believed, supervising the work of putting that city in as complete a state of defense as possible, previous to the arrival before it of the government army and the army which the government of Honduras has sent to the support of the troops of President Zelaya. The government troops were commanded by Generals Paiz and Bogan.

Pital is a small town near Lake Managua. Of the 300 or so buildings which compose the town, many are of wood and others of coarse, mud-like bricks, with red clay tiles. But outside the town is a high ridge of ground, which forms an admirable post of vantage against an advancing foe.

The government troops began the advance from Nagarote on Wednesday, after the skirmish with the enemy, which resulted in the Leonists being driven backward with the loss of five killed and wounded. The government forces approached Pital yesterday morning. The firing upon the part of the rebels commenced as soon as the troops were within range, but the government forces, acting under explicit orders, reserved their fire and continued their advance, taking advantage of all the inequalities of the ground in order to obtain protection from the bullets of the Leonists, which, as a rule, either fell short or flew high above the heads of the troops.

The result was that President Zelaya's troops were able to get within good striking distance of Pital with the loss of only three men killed and seven wounded. The Leonists, however, kept up the firing throughout the advance. The government forces moved on Pital in four columns each of about three hundred men and took up positions in a half circle before the town. The first and third columns opened a hot fire on the rebels' positions and under its cover columns two and four pushed forward at the charge until they reached much better positions, half sheltered by an inequality in the ground. From there they opened fire on the Leonists, enabling columns one and three to push onward. During this advance, thanks to the well directed fire of the government troops, the loss of the latter was trifling. All four columns then concentrated their fire on the ridge occupied by the Leonists, and that began a series of short rushes forward and eventually there was a charge up the ridge, a short bayonet fight when the summit was attained and then the Leonists broke and ran for Pital, pursued by the troops of President Zelaya.

When the Leonists reached the shelter of the town they made a stand, but by this time the two guns with the government columns had been brought into action and the Leonists were cannonaded very cleverly, considering the lack of training of the government gunners. The rest of the fight was not a walk over for the government soldiers. The Leonists defended the place stubbornly; but the troops pushed on and eventually entered the town, driving the Leonists before them at the point of the bayonet. The enemy afterwards scattered and in small bodies fled towards Leon, after making a short stand outside Pital and firing at long range upon the victorious soldiers of President Zelaya. A few shots from the artiliary, however, completed the rout of the Leonists, who left 200 killed and wounded on the field, besides taking away with them a large number of men who were slightly wounded. The government troops also captured over fifty prisoners in the houses of Pital, the rebels in nearly every instance throwing down their arms as soon as the soldiers broke in the doors of the buildings.

There is much rejoicing here today at this further success of the president's soldiers, and he is receiving congratulations on all sides. The church bells have been kept continually ringing over since the glad news was made public, and a battery of artillery, in the small park in front of the palace, has already fired three presidential salutes. The blue and white colors of Nicaragua are floating from every building of any importance and even the smallest mud hovels have displayed some kind of decoration in honor of the victory of the Nicaraguan troops.

The success of the government troops at Pital is all the more pleasing to the inhabitants of this city, as many of the men engaged were Managuans, and General Paiz is a great favorite here.

The garrison of Managua was paraded this morning in marching order, and the commanding officers read to the troops the president's message announcing the victory. The news was enthusiastically received. The soldiers then marched through the capital, cheering for the government and President Zelaya. The government troops are now being concentrated for the advance upon Lenon, which, it is expected, will commence in a few days' time.

Although no official announcement has been made on the subject, it is understood that the troops from Honduras will soon be in touch with those of Nicaragua, and as both republics suffer from the machinations of the clericals, who are the mainsprings of the present rebellion, they will practically be fighting for a common cause and the result should not be long in doubt, although it is understood that Lenon and its neighborhood has been very strongly fortified and well provisioned.

NO TROUBLE TODAY.

Kentucky Legislators Inclined to be Peaceful.

Meet in Joint Session and Vote With the Usual Results—No Choice Yet.

FRANKFORT, March 14.—The joint assembly convened promptly at 12 o'clock and everything passed off quietly. The call of the roll showed 131 members present, necessary to a choice 67. There was only one pair, Freeman with Holloway. The republican senators refused to vote. Senator Hayward arose and delared that the preservation of the public credit requires the msintenance of a sound currency, and that he would cast his vote for a man who favored these principles, John G. Carlisle, the greatest secretary of the United States treasury since Hamilton. The announcement of his vote was greeted with cheers. At the conclusion of the roll call of the senate, Senator Deboe asked for a call of the absentees, and the republicans then voted for Boyle. Populist Poor voted for Pettit. The ballot resulted: Blackburn, 51; Carlisle, 14; Boyle, 61; Pettit, 1; Buckner, 1. The chair announced that as no one had received a majority of the votes cast, there had been no election. Upon motion the assembly adjourned.

DELEGATES SELECTED

In This County to the Republican State Convention.

The Allen county republicans had a convention at the city hall this afternoon for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state convention.

As is usual with republican conventions in this county there was a good deal of electioneering done beforehand by the different factions and elements which serve to make the life of a republican candidate anything but a bed of roses.

The attendance at the convention was fair. It was made up principally, however, of city politicians who had objects in view.

William Geake was elected chairman and N. R. Leonard secretary.

After two or three short speeches Col. A. J. You read a list of names who had been selected and the convention adopted the list. The delegates and alternates are as follows:

DELEGATES.

Judge John Morris, Mayor C. B Oakley, W. H. Harter, E. L. Siver, Henry J. Meyer, Max Frank, E. K. Dorr, Dr. J. E. Miller, Chauncey Griffith, L. A. Worch, Rev. W. E. Murray, C. F. Swift, Charles Starr, John W. Sale, Al Copinus, E. W. Cook, W. J. Vesey, John Morris, jr., Allen H. Dougall, J. M. Gorrell, R. B. Hanna, Ben Harper, Reader Smith, M Swank. Cy. Fike, J. B. Harper, W D. Page, R. G. Thompson, A. J. Coulter, Fred Kohn, E. T. Davis, Oscar Jump, W. S. Rogers, Caleb Townsend.

ALTERNATES.

H. C. Hartman, Howard Shorden, D. S Redelsheimer, W. J. Esterline, Wm. Bender. G. B. Stemen, H. W. Meyer, R E. Baird, J. M. Henry, W. M. Glenn, D. L. Bieber, W. H. McClellan, Dr. McGoogan, J. E. Cramer, Elmer Leonard, W. L. Moellering W. R. Beck, Henry Zollinger, George Wilbur, George Difendarfer, Eli Garman, Aaron Henry, Merchant Baldwin, John Jackson, Fred Tresselt, B. Van Sweringen, August Detzer, A. Houck, Max Blutz, F. C. Griebel, E C. Rurode, A. B. White, Wm. Hargreaves, Wm. Hockemyer.

Manager William Meyer this morning received a telegram from President Power, of the Inter state league, stating that there will be a meeting of the league at the McClure house, Wheeling, W. Va., next Wednesday. President Power says the outlook is very promising. This would seem to set aside the rumors that have been circulated in this city in the last few days by those who are evidently opposed to base ball to the effect that the league was shaky.

The young son of Pittsburg Engineer Michael Lacey, of No 163 Montgomery street, had a hand seriously injured yesterday. He was cleaning a gun and in attempting to force out some wadding that had become clogged in the barrel the ramrod penetrated his hand, causing painful injuries. Dr. McCausland attended him

PEARL BRYAN'S SLAYERS

Up for Hearing in the Circuit Court.

The Boys' Attorneys Endeavoring to Prevent Their Removal to Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 14—This was the day set for the hearing by the circuit court of the appeal from Judge Buchwalter's decision remanding Scott Jackson and A. M. Walling to Kentuck to answer for the murder of Pearl Bryan. The father of Pearl Bryan, her two brothers and ten men, friends of the family, including Attorney Hayes, who is the lawyer of the Bryan family, are here and were in the court room an hour before the time set for hearing. Much disappointment was felt when the hearing was delayed because the record had not been properly certified to the court, and the attorneys set themselves to work with Judge Buchwalter to put the case in proper order. At 11 o'clock the court convened, Judge Swing presiding and Judges Smith and Cox sitting with him.

The perfected bill of exceptions was presented and argument began on the points relied on by the attorneys for the prisoners, namely, that the case presented by the bill of exceptions does not charge directly the commission of a crime in Kentucky, and that no proof had been presented that the prisoners ever were in Kentucky and, therefore, they are not fugitives from justice. Judge Ermstone, for Jackson, began the argument, picking flaws in the indictment. Pearl Bryan's aged and sorrowing father is sitting in the court room, with a son on either side, and beside each son are five friends from Green Castle. They are all plain, but substantial and earnest looking men, and are watching the proceedings with deep interest.

The arguments were concluded at 1:10 and the court adjourned until Monday morning, meantime remanding the prisoners to the jail of this county. There is no doubt the final decision of the court will be announced Monday.

Dr. Chas. C. F. Nieschang Writes.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., 298 Calhoun St., March 9, 1896.

I have known of the Banning Method and System of Support for the treatment of Rupture, Spinal Irritation, Caries, Curvature, various deformities and visceral dislocations for the past twelve years, and have noted the grand results obtained by their use in the worst of cases. I consider that in all indications they are far superior to any others.

CHAS. C. F. NIESCHANG, M. D.

The Banning system of support is the only method, as Dr. Nieschang suggests, wherewith the difficulties mentioned can be met, medicine and surgery having proven failures in their treatment. Dr. Banning remains at the Aveline for a brief period. Hours, 9 a. m. until 9 p. m

On another page today will be found a summary of the important points in the annual statement of the Mutual Life, of New York, for the year ending December 31, 1895. The company's gross assets at the close of last year's work reached the magnificent aggregate of $221,213,721 33, an increase over the figures of last year of $16,574 937 37. Of the assets now held by the company for the future protection of its great army of policy holders $26 865 563.75 is undivided surplus, and this amount has increased during the year last past by $4,337,235 93. The item which is the most significant in the statement is, after all, the one which reveals the amount paid to policy holders. The object for which the company exists today is manifested by the greatness of this disbursement; $23 126 728 45 paid in a single year to policy holders in settlement of death claims and matured endowments and annuities needs no comment except to call attention to the fact that while paying this enormous sum to beneficiaries the assets simultaneously increased by a still greater amount. These payments to policy holders showed an increase of $2 037, 471 37 in 1895 over the payments for the same purpose in 1894 This insurance account for 1895 is unsurpassed in the history of this or any other company. It exhibits a net increase during the year, in insurance and annuities actually paid for and in force, of $61, 647,645 36, and there stands today upon the books of the company, in business actually in force by payment of premiums, $893,458,857. This increased by the amount of annuities in force produces the amount stated $899,074,-453.78 No other company in the world can exhibit any such amount of actually paid for insurance in force upon its books. The new forms of policies, especially the continuous income debenture, are particularly attractive. Call upon or write the general agents, R. N. Merritt & Co, rooms 6 10 Lombard building, Indianapolis, Ind, or

H. L. PALMER, District Manager.

D. C. FISHER, Local Agent, Fort Wayne.

DECLARED INSANE.

Father O'Grady Committed to Long View.

Remorse for the Horrible Crime Committed Against Mary Gilmartin Is the Cause.

CINCINNATI, March 14.—The court today adjudged Father Dominick O'Grady insane and he was committed to Long View asylum. He is not expected to live long and will never be tried for the sensational murder of Mary Gilmartin two years ago. He became intimate with the beautiful girl in Ireland. They came to this country together. When she attempted to get away from him, he pursued her and murdered her on the street in this city.

WILL HELD VALID.

The Jury Return a Verdict in the Warcup Case.

Mary Beyerlien Given a Divorce From Fred Beyerlien—News in the Courts.

The jury in the Warcup will case, which has been on trial in the circuit court during the most of this week, returned a verdict this morning sustaining the will of John Warcup, sr., and finding that at the time the will was made the testator was of sound mind and that no undue influence had been exerted upon him at the time of the execution of the instrument.

By the will of the deceased, his farm in Marion township, worth $7,000, was left to his two sons, William and John Warcup, jr., $500 was left to three other sons and $500 to a daughter, while a son in England, Edward Warcup, was left only $5.

The latter sought to break the will, alleging unsoundness of mind and undue influence. He was represented in the case by Judge Robert Lowry, while Judge W. G. Colerick and Will Colerick were the attorneys for the heirs who sought to have the will sustained.

GIVEN A DIVORCE.

In the superior court this morning Judge Dawson gave Mary Beyerlien a divorce from Fred Beyerlien. The plaintiff was given alimony in the sum of $500 and the custody of the child, one year old. The defendant was convicted of a criminal offense at the present term of court and is now serving a term in the penitentiary.

COURT NEWS.

James A. Aiken has been appointed justice of the peace in Lafayette township.

An appeal from the court of Justice Daniels has been filed in the case of Edward B. Taylor vs. John M. Carroll, a suit for replevin.

The suit brought by Mrs. Hosgland against the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, in Lagrange county, for damages sustained in an accident some time ago, has been settled out of court, Mrs. Hosgland was given $500.

LOCAL LINES.

Doctor Coyle is seriously ill.

C. D. Tillo, manager of the Newspaper Union, is sick.

The Ministerial association will meet at 10 a. m. Monday in the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

The regular meeting of the Gruetli Verein will be held in their hall Sunday afternoon.

The Union club will give an invitation hop at Bob 'o Link club hall on the evening of April 15.

The Young Men's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will give a concert on Easter Monday evening.

A masquerade was given last evening by Jay Reed and Frank Beaver, at the home of the former in Lakeside.

I. M. VanSlyke and daughter, Laura, returned last evening from a ten days' trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Mrs. George H. Seabold, of West Main street, who has been quite ill for the past week, is much improved.

Miss Minnie Bruner and her niece, Beulah Thompson, of Wabash, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLain

The six year old daughter of Ferdinand Gallmeier, of No. 136 Francis street, was taken down with diphtheria yesterday.

Mrs. D B. Wells will conduct the Bible class of the Y. W. C. A. on Sunday afternoon. The subject is, "A Swarm of Bees."

Mrs. Marie Miller, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Shondell, left for her home in Ohio this morning

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morrison, of East Butler street, died Monday morning and was buried Monday afternoon.

The Barbers' union has changed its quarters from A. O. U. W. hall, and the meetings in the future will be held in the Saengerbund building.

The ladies of St. Paul M. E church will give a conference social Friday night, March 20, at the home of J. S. Brown, No. 164 Walton avenue.

The Misses McAllister, of Heustis avenue, entertained last evening in honor of Miss Carrie Hall, of Indianapolis, who is visiting the Misses Kimball.

March 19 Mrs. Throckmorton will entertain at dinner the F. F. club. Mrs. Throckmorton has moved to the corner of Lafayette and Williams streets.

A new bakery and confectionery establishment is to occupy the room on the corner of Calhoun and Bracken ridge streets. The room is being repapered and generally fixed up.

At 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, March 17, in the lecture room of the Tabernacle Baptist church, a meeting will be held to discuss the desirability of organizing a choral society in this city. All singers, who would like to become members of such a society are earnestly requested to be present. To the members of the local Y. P. S. C. E. who sing, a special invitation to attend this meeting is extended.

LADIES' GOWNS.

As Seen at a Notable Opening in the City This Week.

The Worch Garment Company Now in Operation—Toilettes to Suit All the Ladies.

The formal opening of the parlors of the Worch Garment company, which has been in progress this week and which closes tonight, has attracted to the rooms of this new establishment in our city a large number of Fort Wayne ladies, and also many from Peru, Decatur, Wabash, Columbia City, Warsaw, Van Wert, Kendallville and other cities, to see the elaborate and elegant display of gowns on exhibition, and the guests have all been delighted with their visit and warm in their praise of the toilettes shown by Mrs. Worch.

THE SENTINEL'S society editor was among the list of callers last evening and, after having been shown the display of lovely costumes on exhibition in the reception rooms, was taken through the various departments of the establishment, which has already been spoken of in these columns. The rooms were brilliantly lighted and the trip was one which impressed our representative, as it has all the visitors this week, with the magnitude of this new enterprise and the opportunities which it affords the ladies for securing elegant and perfect fitting garments of the latest styles.

The Worch Garment company is one of the largest of the kind in America outside of New York city. Its fitting rooms, sewing rooms, cutting rooms and designing rooms are established in a large two-story block at 22 Washington boulevard, and cover over 10,000 square feet of floor space, illuminated by eighty-seven electric lamps, with machine power furnished by a large electric motor. The most improved Singer machines have been put in position, and no expense has been spared to equip the plant with labor-saving machinery. This will give the company ample opportunity to place upon the market for special orders suits of all descriptions, as to quality of material, workmanship and design.

The company consists of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Worch, both of whom are well known to our citizens. The doctor is in charge of the business management and Mrs. Worch superintends the details of the various dressmaking departments.

All the designs on exhibition at the opening are the productions of the Worch Garment company and were conceived and manufactured under the direction of Mrs. L. A. Worch, and to those who are familiar with her talent as a fashionable modiste, this alone would be proof convincing of their elegance and perfectness in every particular. These dress designs were all arranged on models in the reception room and presented a picture of ball room beautiful dressing.

The first model presented a beautiful chiffon waist, with velvet and gold lace and belt. The next was a dainty yellow velvet waist with butterfly trimmings. Then came a model gowned in a beautiful combination of pink and green. A carrisge and opera cape was an attractive gown in black and white.

The wine colored Louis XV coat with its elaborate trimmings was magnificent in design and attractiveness, yet decidedly ultra-fashionable. A black satin waist with burnt orange environment was striking in its beauty. Another waist that invited much admiration was a plum colored velvet, trimmed in Russian guimpe.

The Louis XIV coat, in black velvet, with white trimmings, while the extreme of fashionable Parisian circles towered in elegance in the imposing group. The gray and white combination gown in the rear parlor, with its trimmings of cut jet, was grandeur indeed, in modest and refined designment. A rich gown of brocaded black silk, with yellow satin and black muslin trimmings, was a creation that had many admirers.

Dr. Worch told our reporter that next Monday the company would commence operations with a large number of experienced employes filling the orders already received and that they soon expected to increase their working force to seventy-five employes, consequently they would be prepared to fill orders expeditiously and in a manner that would be sure to please their customers. "We will make finer garments," he said, "than are made at any other city and our prices will be the lowest possible, guaranteeing perfect fits and satisfaction at all times We do not carry ready made garments. They are made to order and fitted at our establishment. We not only carry a stock of goods but we also do custom work. The ladies can come to us with any kind of material and we will furnish the trimings, findings and everything complete, and in all our work we will be governed in our charges by prices which will be the lowest and suited to the garments made for our varied customers."

Some of the girls with the company have been with Mrs. Worch for a long time and are therefore experienced in the art of dressmaking and trustworthy.

Heretofore Mrs. Worch has catered to the better class of customers only, but the new facilities will enable the company to make gowns at greatly reduced prices to suit the taste, and also the pocketbooks of all customers.

CHORAL UNION.

The Musicians of Leading Cities Form One.

CHICAGO, March 14—Musicians of the Apollo club, of Chicago, and the great choral societies of St. Louis, Cleveland, Ann Arbor, Louisville, Milwaukee and Oberlin are leagued together in the service of music. Representatives from these other cities met with leaders of the Apollo club yesterday in the Union League club and formed the Western Choral union. The new association is designed to bring into harmony work and oratorio production the first choral societies of the cities west of Pittsburg.

TEACHER ON TRIAL

Charged With Assault and Battery on a Child.

Affidavit Filed in Justice France's Court Against Miss Bailey, Teacher in the Bloomingdale Schools.

An affidavit was filed in the court of Justice Harry France this morning against Miss Bailey, a teacher in the public schools in Bloomingdale, charging her with assault and battery on one of her pupils, May Deller, a child ten years of age.

Mr. Sergeant filed the affidavit. He is the grand father of the little girl and he alleges that because she whispered in school the teacher tied a stocking around the pupil's mouth and head and afterwards chastised her in such a manner that she is now confined to her home severely ill and delirous at times.

The case against Miss Bailey was called in the court this afternoon and postponed until some day next week, because the Deller child was too ill to attend. There are fifteen pupils of the schools who have been summoned as witnesses for the state, which is being prosecuted by Deputy Aiken.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Mollie Quinlin, head waitress at the Randall hotel, is in Chicago visiting friends.

Mrs. Dallas F. Green is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. A. Bogarders, at Mansfield, Ohio.

Mrs. James Stewart, of Kentucky, is the guest of Mrs. Diffenderfer, of De-Wald street.

Miss Emma M. Ketler, of No. 90 East Wayne street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The police station contained forty tramps last night. They called there to get lodging and be out of the cold.

Miss Grace Bass entertained Thursday evening in compliment to her guest, Miss Gertrude Webbe, of New York.

Hive No. 6, Ladies of the Maccabees, will give a social and entertainment at the home of Mrs. Williams, No. 144 West Superior street, Tuesday March 17th.

The English club will meet with Mrs. F. J. Hayden. Hostess, reader. Subject, "London and the Environs of London;" discussion led by Miss Sadie L. Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bicknette left today for Bluffton to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bicknette's brother, who died at Marion. The funeral will be held at Bluffton tomorrow.

A call was issued yesterday for a meeting of the council committee on contracts and franchises for Monday night, when the Fisher gas main ordinance will be considered.

Dallas F. Green, the Arcade jeweler, has just completed thirty-six class pins for the high school class of '96. The pins are handsome affairs in gold, white and brown, the class colors.

A new club has been organized within a few days by seven young ladies, to be called the Recherche. Its members are Misses Josephine Hoham, Katherine Shuman, Tillie Zollinger, Mamie and Minnie Tegtmeyer and Lillie Fox.

Mrs. M. B. Gorsline will organize a class in plain or fancy needlework at the Y. W. C. A. on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Any persons wishing to join should attend or leave their names at the rooms, No. 24 West Washington street.

The little three year-old son of Mrs. Yant, residing at No. 7 Zollar's avenue, drank the contents of a bottle of liniment which was on a shelf last night and, but for the prompt arrival and hard work of Dr. English, the child would have died.

Jim Waters, an old man was driving along Calhoun street, yesterday afternoon and at the corner of Main street ran over a woman. The woman was struck by the buggy and knocked down and the horse stepped over her. She was badly besmeared with mud but was uninjured.

Rev. Sidney Clark Bennett has returned from the Drew Theological seminary, Madison, N. J., and is at the home of his father, the Rev. Dr. Bennett. He has finished his course at Drew and graduates this year. He will preach at the Wayne street M. E. church on the Sunday his father is attending the North Indiana conference.

Mrs. Ruth Barrick, of Huntington, has engaged the law firm of Branyan & Branyan to institute a case for damages for the death of her husband, Edward Barrick, on the Wabash tracks last November. She alleges that on the evening of November 13, 1895, Barrick visited Peter Foster's saloon, where he was given liquor. That while in a state of intoxication he wandered upon the Wabash tracks and was killed. The suit is filed against Foster and and his bondsmen, John and George Kindler, and the amount asked is $2,000, the amount of Foster's bond. It is alleged that when Barrick went into the saloon he was drunk, and that giving him liquor while in this state was a violation of the law.

BRICK OR ASPHALT.

Wells Street People Divided on the Paving Question.

Two Petitions Presented to the Board of Public Works—Street Car Track Question.

Dr. Read and Mr. McClelland conducted services at the meeting of the board of public works last night, Mr. DeVilbiss being absent. He had not yet returned home from Montpelier, where he witnessed the shooting of one of his oil wells.

Two sets of Wells street people were present and presented petitions for the paving of that street. One faction wanted asphalt and the other preferred brick. They want the pavement to extend from the St. Mary's river to Archer avenue. The petitions were filed.

The question of whether or not the street railway company could be compelled to take up the brick pavement between its tracks on Wells street and replace it with asphalt was referred to the city attorney.

Louis Rastetter and several others petitioned for an electric light at the corner of Wall and Nelson streets.

A remonstrance signed by seven people was received protesting against the proposed sidewalk on Green street, from Thomas street to Walton avenue.

The assessment rolls for the opening of Organ avenue were approved and the remonstrances will be heard on March 24.

A DOZEN DOCTORS

Will be Graduated by the College of Medicine.

Commencement Exercises to be Held Next Wednesday Evening—List of the Candidates.

The commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Masonic Temple next Wednesday evening. The public generally is invited. Dr. W. W. Barnett will deliver the valedictory to the class on behalf of the faculty, while Dr. J. R. Weist, of Richmond, will speak on behalf of the board of trustees. Following the commencement exercises at the Temple a banquet will be spread at the Randall for the faculty and graduates.

The candidates who are to receive the degree of medical doctor are the following: N. C. Browand, J. B. McEvoy, George F. Slater, E. D. Smith and F. D. Wilson, of this city; W. C. Sarber, of Argos, Ind; A. Speckhart, of Michigan; I. J. Dix, H. S. Hays, J. McCartney and C. W. Riley, of Ohio.

HE WAS ACCOMMODATED

John Rush Mistook the Jail for a Hotel.

Was Drunk and Tried to Get In—Edward Emrick's Hilarity Gets Him Into Trouble.

John Rush was drunk last night and he tried to get into the county jail, mistaking the place for an hotel. Deputy Sheriff Harrod took charge of him and walked him to the police station so he could receive his credentials which would admit him to the boarding circle of the jail. In police court this morning the mayor gave Rush eleven days.

Paul Protz, a Pacific ocean sailor who lost his job recently in San Francisco, and then drifted east in search of work, arrived in this city last night from Chicago a very sick man. The police took care of him last night, and this morning a charge of vagrancy was placed against him in order that he might be sent to jail for a few days during which time he will receive medical treatment.

Charles Smith's case of drunk was of the very plainest variety. He took eleven days and went over.

Edward Emerick went home to dinner yesterday and found that the meal was not ready. This made the doughty Edward fighting mad and he tried to get even with his wife by drawing a knife and threatening to kill her. She ran away and called some neighbors who disarmed the mad man. During the scrap that ensued Emerick choked and struck a neighbor girl. For this he was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays. He went to jail. This morning his father called at the county bastile and paid the fine, thinking Edward would then be released, but no sooner was the latter out of the cell than he was rearrested upon another warrant charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill his wife with the knife. He is still in jail and under $500 bond.

The X Rays in Photography.

The latest in photography is the new Magazine Camera, making pictures 3½ inches square; not a toy, but substantial photographic instrument; price, $5 00. Call at 44 Calhoun street, second floor, and see the little wonder.

13t2 M. L. JONES.

TRUE BLUES SURPRISED.

Capt. J. B. Fonner Tendered His Resignation Last Night.

At the meeting of the Wayne True Blues last night Capt. J. B. Fonner, who has been the commanding officer of the company ever since its organization, tendered his resignation. He took this step, he said, because his business affairs were such that he would be unable hereafter to devote as much time to military matters as he would want to if he remained as captain. The resignation was a great surprise to the members of the company. Captain Fonner has made a good officer and has done much to place the Blues in the front rank as a military organization. His resignation has been handed to Major Miller, who will forward it to Adjutant General Robbins.

THE SECOND TIME.

Residence of Samuel L. Wass Destroyed by Fire.

Building and Furniture Ruined—Loss About $1,000—No Insurance, the Policy Having Expired.

The residence of Samuel L. Wass, No. 290 East Creighton avenue, was destroyed by fire this forenoon. The loss on the building and the furniture which was nearly all ruined by smoke and water is about $1,000.

The fire caught in the kitchen, though the origin is not definitely known. This is the second time Mr. Wass has suffered a similar loss. Two years ago his house burned down. He immediately rebuilt and now his home is gone again. It is said that he had no insurance this time, the policy having expired only a few days ago. Mr. Wass is the master mechanic at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson and the loss is a severe one upon him.

A YEAR'S ILLNESS

Terminates in the Death of Miss Mary Leach.

Sudden Death From Heart Failure of Frank Smuts—Other Deaths and Funerals.

This forenoon occurred the death of Mary E. Leach, daughter of John T. Leach, No. 82 Lasalle street, after an illness of over a year. She was eighteen years of age and a widely known and beloved young lady.

SMUTZ.

Frank Smuts, who was a motorman on the street railway, died suddenly last night at his home, No. 38 Hamilton street. A month ago yesterday he had a leg broken by an accident while he was operating one of the new sweepers on the street car tracks, and had been confined to his home ever since. Last night he was taken suddenly sick. A messenger was at once dispatched for Dr. Kesler, but before the doctor could reach the house the man had died. The deceased was twenty-seven years of age, was a large, healthy man, a picture of good health. Death was caused by heart failure. Mr. Smutz was married and leaves a wife but no children.

GAVERS.

Miss Augusta Gavers, aged twenty-two years, the daughter of Henry Gavers, of Gar Creek, died last night of pneumonia. The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

BRADTMULLER.

Clara, the four-year-old daughter of Charles Bradtmuller, of No. 172 Madison street, died last night from diphtheria. The funeral will be held in private at the house at 1:30 o'clock tomorrow, Rev. Sauer conducting the services.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of the late Mrs. William Morris was held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at Trinity Episcopal church, Rector A. W. Seabrease conducting the services. The remains of Mrs. Morris arrived in this city yesterday afternoon in the private car of General Superintendent G W. Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio road, and were taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Ward, on West Berry street. The casket was covered with a profusion of beautiful floral offerings from friends of the deceased. The funeral party accompanying the remains from Richmond, Va., was composed of Mr. Morris and his little daughter, Miss Anna Ward, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stevens and Mr. Will LaBonta. Messrs. Heald, Agnew, DeHaven and Wallace, of Grand Rapids, railway officials and friends of Mr. Morris, arrived this morning to attend the funeral.

The active pall bearers were W. H. Watt, G. A. Rabus, F. W. Morse, W. H. McKinnie, P. D. Smyser and C. B. Woodworth. The honorary pall bearers were George W. Stevens, W. H. LaBonta, of Richmond, Va.; J. K. V. Agnew, J. R. DeHaven and C. M. Heald, of Grand Rapids, and C. D. Gorham, of this city.

THE DEATH LIST.

The following are the deaths as reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 14:

Mary Juiff, two years old, brain trouble.

Carl Schultz, 46 years old, cancer of the stomach.

Clara Bradtmuller, 4 years old, diphtheria.

Daniel Harmon, 78 years old, apoplexy.

Lillie C. Morris, 34 years old, heart failure.

George F. Smutz, 27 years old, heart failure.

Marie D. Work, 27 years old, hemorrhages.

Sebastian Wiegand, 58 years old, cancer of stomach.

Herman Luessenhop, 6 days old, spasms.

There is a rumor about town to the effect that C. D. Law is also to withdraw from the race for the position of delegate to the republican national convention, as did B. W. Skelton, and that his name will not be presented to the Auburn convention next Thursday. It is also stated further that Mr. Law will take this step in order that he may come out as a candidate for delegate at-large from this state.

BABY CARRIAGES.

Handsomest styles, best make, largest bodies, best rubber tires and finest finished Carriages in the city.

Prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

We show more carriages on the floor than any other house in Fort Wayne.

Seeing is believing. Call and see for yourself and save money by buying your Baby Carriage of

PICKARD BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FURNITURE and STOVES.

Rippe's Livery,

Broadway, Between Wayne & Washington

One of the Oldest Livery Establishments in the City.

Special attention given to Hack Service. Everything First Class and Prices Reasonable. Telephone 453.

CHRISTIAN H. RIPPE, **Proprietor.**

Four Remedies.

Four Remedies. (Homœopathic) have been put in a neat case, with plain directions for their use, and they will be found to be of more value than any others for the cases specified.

NO. 1—will prevent colds, cure colds, loosen a cough, subdue fevers and cures neuralgia.

NO. 2—cures congestive headaches, stops bleeding from the nose, and spasms (or fits of any kind) in a few moments.

NO. 3—cures indigestion, constipation and piles.

NO. 4—cures catarrh, and increases the appetite. For sale by Meyer Bros. and C. E. Woodworth, Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price $1.00 jan28-d&w-tf

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS!

STEAM AND

GAS FITTERS.

48 East Main Street.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs per month by a harmless treatment by practicing physician of 20 years' experience. No bad effects or detention from business. No starving, wrinkles or flabbiness. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Physicians and society ladies indorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, **DR. SNYDER,** McVicker's Theater, CHICAGO, ILL., or 907 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—The Gifted Artist, Rhea, in the Romantic Comedy, "Nell Gwynne."

EMPIRE THEATER—Colby's new Novelty company in "Specalties."

THE republicans hold their state convention on May 7, at Indianapolis.

ONE week from today spring begins. On that date our days and nights will be of equal length.

MR. JAMES T. BEYER, for a quarter of a century editor of the Logansport Journal, died Wednesday last.

THE republican mass convention of Allen county met in this city today to choose delegates to their state convention.

THE Kentucky colonels who compose the legislature of that state are thirsting for gore. Their belligerency ought to be recognized by the government at Washington.

THE women of Utah, under the new constitution, have the same right of suffrage as the men. Thus we have three states in which women can vote the whole ticket, Colorado, Utah and Wyoming.

THE "ten rules of life," written by Thomas Jefferson, are: 1. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. 2. Never trouble others to do what you can do yourself. 3. Never spend your money before you have it. 4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap. 5. Pride costs as much as hunger, cold and thirst. 6. We never repent of eating too little. 7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. 8. How much pain those evils cost us which never happen. 9. Take things always by their smooth handles. 10. When angry, always count ten before you speak.

CONSERVATIVE republicans have about made up their minds that it will be useless to attempt to conciliate the extreme silver advocates in their party. They assume that if they are brought face to face with the issue at St. Louis they will decide to ignore the extreme silver element, believing that they can afford to lose the electoral votes of the silver states rather than to jeopardize their prospects in the eastern and middle states.

Our Unmarketed Breadstuffs.

Government statistics just published indicate that an altogether unprecedented proportion of the great cereal crops remains still unmarketed in the hands of producers. Of the billion-bushel corn crop, 49 8 per cent. remains unsold, and it is said that 26 3 per cent. of the wheat crop is still unmarketed.

It is on this as yet unmoved surplus that seaboard cities rely to a very great extent to bring back from Europe the cash which we send abroad as interest on foreign loans and dividends on foreign investment. And so long as our manufacturers do not compete to an appreciable extent with those of England and Germany for the control of foreign markets, it is on this agricultural surplus that we must chiefly pay for carrying on this foreign trade.

The problem of handling the crop surplus advantageously is undoubtedly one of the most important in our political economy. Nothing could do more for the prosperity of the people than the discovery of some means of preventing the immense annual wastage of American breadstuffs for which the people of other countries are suffering.

Is Not a Candidate.

The rumor has been revived that Mr. Cleveland will, at some time between now and the meeting of the democratic national convention in Chicago in July, write a letter declining to permit the use of his name as a candidate. The letter, it is said, will be clear and emphatic, and will leave no ground for doubt as to Mr. Cleveland's position. It will also, in the judgment of Mr. Cleveland's friends, absolutely take him out of the presidential field. A similar report has been in circulation before, but this time it comes from persons very close to the administration, and it is fair to infer that it has some substantial foundation.

It will be no surprise to Mr. Cleveland's friends to learn that he contemplates taking some action of this kind. They have known for a long time that Mr. Cleveland was decidedly opposed to the idea of being called upon to serve another term in the white house. He has felt that he was entitled, or would be entitled, to a rest from public cares and responsibilities after the expiration of his present term upon the 4th of March, 1897. All his private plans have been made with that object in view, and nothing, except some great emergency, which is not likely now to arise, could make Mr. Cleveland, they say, change his mind and accept a renomination for the presidency at the hands of his party.

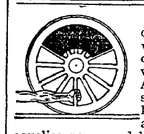
THE INDIANA SENATORSHIP.

The Congressional Delegates Generally Favor Mr. Fairbanks.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—One of the Indiana congressmen was asked how the delegation stood with respect to the next United States senator. He said:

"All of the representatives, except Mr. Faris, of Terre Haute, are for Fairbanks. There is no objection to Mr. McKeen, but he is not so well known to the members as Mr. Fairbanks and has not been identified with republican politics in the state of Indiana. A man who wins promotion in the republican party of Indiana can not step into it at a single stride. It will come to him by degrees through years of hard work for the party. Mr. Fairbanks has been one of the best organizers our party has had. He has given freely of his time and money and is known to nearly all the active politicians of the state. Mr. McKeen has probably been a consistent republican, but he has never been identified with the state organization, nor has he so far as I have learned given much time to political work."

The Sons of Veterans will give another one of their popular socials at their hall, 80 Calhoun street, Tuesday evening, March 17, 1896



Did you ever wonder what that heavy weight on one side of a locomotive-wheel was there for? Anyone who understands mechanics knows the need of a counter-balance to equalize power and keep the machinery going with a steady even motion. Without it the machinery would wrench itself out of shape. It is the same way with the machinery of the human body: it needs to go on steadily and regularly to be in good health—not by fits and starts. The sudden wrenching medicines which people sometimes take to overcome constipation, give a violent strain to the intestines which weakens them, so that the costiveness is afterwards worse than before.

What costive people need is a natural laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets which are powerful without being violent. They move the bowels gradually and comfortably but surely. You can regulate the dose—one, two or three "Pellets"—exactly as you need. They strengthen the intestines to do their own work, so that after their movements have become regular they keep on naturally of themselves.

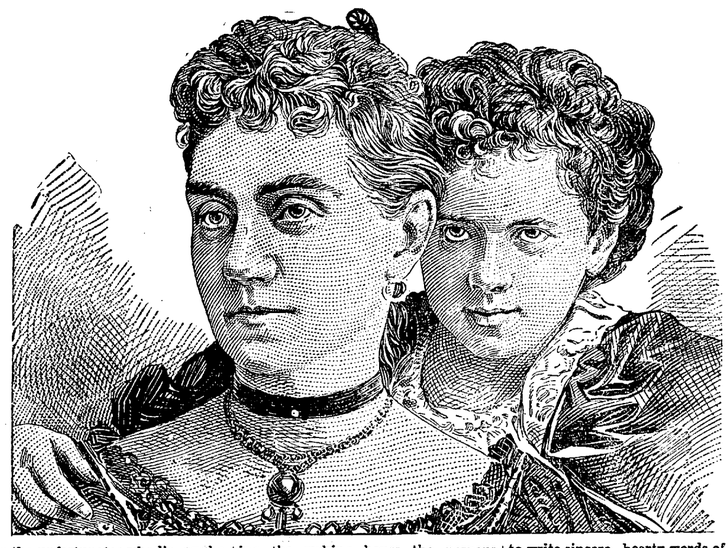
The "Pleasant Pellets" gently stimulate and invigorate the liver to throw off biliousness; and tone up the stomach to secrete the digestive juices, and overcome dyspepsia. The entire digestive, or alimentary, tract is put in motion in the regular steady way of nature and health. This is what makes the "Pleasant Pellets" so immensely superior to the numerous purging pills which wrench and weaken the system. Druggists may get more profit out of those other pills but *you don't*.

The "Pleasant Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated granules—40 or more in a little one-inch vial tightly corked, hence, always fresh and reliable.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser *absolutely* FREE. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

Mrs. J. A. Sample Owes Her Strength to This the Best of All Remedies.



For the unfortunates who lie awake, staring at the ceiling and counting the strokes of the clock, every sleepless night is an eternity.

Mrs. J. A. Sample, of 1558 Broadway, New York city, was afflicted with insomnia until her nerves were on the verge of prostration. She thinks her condition was due to indigestion. Here is what Mrs. Sample says:

"I have used Paine's celery compound with marked and decided benefit. It is especially useful in insomnia, arising from indigestion and poorly nourished nerves.

"I should add that my granddaughter, Vera Hafleigh, was so thin and puny at the age of ten as to cause us the greatest anxiety. We had no difficulty in inducing her to take Paine's celery compound. Today the roses bloom in her cheeks and I never saw a healthier, stronger child than Paine's celery compound has made her."

The brain is the center of the nervous system. Sleep alone rests this vital organ, together with the nerves. During the waking hours the nervous system works incessantly. Poor sleep means a poor nervous condition, and prolonged insomnia leads in every case to prostration and too often to dread insanity. The mischief that results from weakened nerves is much greater and more destructive than most folks even dream of.

The all important thing for nervous, run down persons and for those who are losing sleep, is that Paine's celery compound builds up the whole physical system, and by improving the digestion and regulating the nerves it insures sound, refreshing sleep.

In winter most women and many men lead bothouse lives. A flagging appetite, a disposition to pick at this dish and that, rather than to eat a square meal, is among the early indications of failing health. Then comes delay in falling asleep and the fretful, uneasy feeling the next day.

Deliverance from such a miserable condition by the use of Paine's celery compound has caused men and women from every section of the United States to write sincere, hearty words of praise and thankfulness for this grand invigorator. People enjoying perfect health sometimes wonder at this gratitude; but whoever has suffered from prostration of the nerves, of which insomnia is one of the symptoms, will understand how hard it is to overstate the torment of this condition. And whoever has been made completely well by Paine's celery compound feels that no words can overstate the joy and gratitude such persons feel.

This is the state of mind of thousands of nervous, sickly, broken-down persons who have used Paine's celery compound and been made well.

Mrs. Sample tells of the happy result in the case of her grandchild. One of the most conspicuous instances of the remarkable power of Paine's celery compound over debility is shown in the relief it has afforded children. Of course the dose is adapted to the age of the little patient. The compound purifies the blood and corrects any tendency to constipation. Pale, puny children are made vigorous, rosy and healthy by this incomparable remedy.

OUR CHURCHES.

Where and When Sunday Services Will be Held.

City Pastors Announce the Themes of Their Sermons and Extend an Invitation to All.

Illustrated sermon at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow evening. Subject, "Deceitful Hiding Places."

The Covenant Bible school held at 2:30 p. m., room 408 South Calhoun street, invites you to attend its session tomorrow.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Heidelberg Reform, on Harrison street. Morning service, 10:30; evening service, 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor.

Sermon upon "The Philosophers and Immortality" at Plymouth church Sunday evening with special music. Sunday school at 9:30; morning service at 10:45. Welcome.

Services at St. Paul M. E. church—All the services as usual. Subjects: 10:30 a. m., "This Earth the Final Abode of the Righteous;" at 7:30 p. m., "A Visit From the Dead."

Services of Emanuel's German Reformed church, corner Fairfield avenue and Bass streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; C. E. at 6:45 p. m. W. H. Lahr, pastor.

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are invited.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; Lenten service at 7:30 p. m. Welcome to all strangers.

At Westminister church, preaching at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior Endeavor, 3:30 p. m.; Senior Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. There will be no evening service on account of the indisposition of the pastor.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m; Sunday school at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Rev. George Bell, the conference evangelist, will be with us next wek. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Wayne Street M. E. church, Rev. Henry W. Bennett, D. D., pastor.—All services as usual. In the evening the pastor will lecture on "The Life and Times of Saint Patrick, the Irish Apostle." All are cordially invited. Seats free.

Christ's Lutheran church at City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching morning and evening by Rev. A. J. Douglass, of Columbia City, Ind. All are welcome. Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

Free Methodist, 268 East Creighton avenue, N. L. Stambaugh, pastor. Meeting Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Class meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting at church Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Bethany church, Nebraska, Rev. Geo E Davies, pastor.—Morning services at 10:30 a. m. The first of a series of sermons on the Lord's prayer. Sunday school at 3 p. m, and Y. P. S. C. E immediately following. Preaching of the Gospel in the evening at 7:30. Subject: "The Power of a Handshake."

St. Andrew's Mission on South Wayne avenue—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Repairs of the South Congregational church not being completed, all services will be omitted tomorrow. Services resumed the 22nd.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. Mr. E. G. Anderson will address the men's meeting at 3:30 p m. All young men are cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E, 6:45 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabresse, rector. Holy communion at 8 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:45 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 4:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a m.

Trinity M. E. church—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m; morning subject, "The Fulless of God;" evening subject, "Duties of Husbands and Wives" Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Epworth league, 7 p. m. You will be welcomed to all these services.

You will be made welcome at the Christian church tomorrow morning and evening. "The First Christian Martyr" will be the subject of the morning sermon and in the evening Elder G. W. Muckley, of Kansas City, will speak. P. J. Rice, pastor.

Bethel Church, Evangelical Association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; English preaching at 7;45 p. m; Young People's Alliance at 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a m. Everybody welcome. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

City department Y. M. C. A. Boys' meeting at 2:15 p. m, led by Paul Moesman. Every boy in town is invited to come.—Men's gospel meeting at 3:30 "Something to Keep" will be the subject of an address by Rev. A. W. Ballinger. A cordial welcome is extended to all men.

Simpson M. E church—Rev. J. W. Paschall, the pastor, will preach at 10:30 a. m., on "What I Need," and at 7:30 p m., on "How We Look;" Sunday school, 9:30 a m.; class, 11:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p m; Epworth league devotional services, 6:30 p. m., led by Mr. F. F. Soule. You are invited. Strangers welcome.

Baptist Tabernacle—On Sunday morning the pastor will take pledges for the Aged Ministers' home, for ministerial education and for the American Baptist Publication society. At night there will be preaching as usual, the subject being, "Will it do Me Any Good to Become a Christian?" Sunday school at 12:15 p m; juniors at 3:30; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30; South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 9 a. m.; North Side Mission Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Berry Street M. F. church, corner of Harrison and Berry streets—Love feast at 9:30 a. m, led by the pastor. A general invitation to all the members and friends is extended. Preaching at 10:30 a. m, subject, "A Dark Prospect," followed by the sacrament of the Lord's supper. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Junior League at 3:30; Epworth League devotional at 6:30 p m. W. N. Risdan, leader. Sermon at 7:30 p m., by Rev. F. T. Simpson, presiding elder. We will distribute our church directory at all the services. A cordial invitation is extended. Strangers made welcome. C. C. Cissell, pastor.

Pensions for Indianians.

WASHINGTON, D C., March 14.—Pensions have been granted to the following citizens of Indiana:

Original—James R. Levi, Rushville; James Brady, Indianapolis; William White, Argos.

Increase—Harold I. Wood, Dupont; Lemuel Engle, Butterville; John Roudenbush, New Albany; James M. Demmett, Dale; Conrad Harwick, Siberia; Reuben Lutz, Goshen; Joseph Wright, Huntington.

Reisue—William Meyers, Pittsburg; James W. Horton, Correct; Chapman A. West, Staunton.

Reisue and Increase—Henry McCauley; Logootee; Lafayette Nidey, Terre Haute.

Original Widows, Etc.—Minor of Martin Lock, Waterloo.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

Surgical Operations for the Cure of Piles and Rectal Diseases

NO LONGER NECESSARY.

A Medical Discovery Which Will Change the Treatment of All Such Diseases.

It has long been thought not only by some physicians but by the people in general that the common, painful and exceedingly annoying trouble, piles, was practically incurable by any other means than a surgical operation, and this belief has been the cause of years of needless suffering, because of the natural dread of surgical operations.

There are many salves, ointments and similar remedies on the market which afford some relief in cases of piles, but the Pyramid Pile Cure is the only preparation so far introduced that can be reliably depended upon to cure to stay cured, every form of itching, bleeding or protruding piles.

Mrs. M. C. Hinkley of 601 Mississippi St., Indianapolis, was told by her physicians that nothing but a surgical operation costing between seven and eight hundred dollars could cure her as she had suffered for 15 years; yet even in such a case as hers the Pyramid Pile Cure accomplished a complete cure. She says: "I knew an operation would be death to me and tried the Pyramid with very little hope and it is not to be wondered at that I am so enthusiastic in its praise."

Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio, says he suffered for 40 years from piles and 30 years from itching piles and in his case two packages of the Pyramid cured him.

Mr. D. E. Reed of South Lyons, Mich., says I would not take $500 and be placed back where I was before I used the Pyramid Pile Cure. I suffered for years and it is now eighteen months since I used it and not the slightest trace of the trouble has returned.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by nearly all druggists at 50 cents and $1 per package and as it contains no opium, cocaine or other poisonous drug can be used with perfect safety.

No one need suffer from piles in any form who will give this excellent remedy a trial. Made by the Pyramid Co., Albion, Mich. Any druggist can get it for you.

SHOW CASES
—AND—
REFRIGERATORS

At Manufacturer's Prices to the Trade Only.

G. E. BURSLEY & CO.

FARMS FOR SALE.

80 acres 4 miles from city $2,400.00.
140 acres, 8 miles from city, $2,5?0.00.
320 acres, 18 miles from city, $8,000.00.
160 acres in Jackson township, $4,500.00.
40 acres in Jackson township, $1,400.00.
40 acres, 8 miles from city, $1,250.00.
11 acres, 5 miles from city, $500.00.
36 acres, 2 miles from city, $3,000.00.
80 acres, 7½ miles from city, $3,000.00.
80 acres in Jackson township, $2,000.00.
48 acres, 1½ mile from city, with 10-room House, $5,000 worth of improvements, will sell or exchange for city property. Notes bought and sold. Money to loan, interest reasonable. ROMY & BOBILYA, room 22, Bank block. d&w 16-2m

A fellow named James Kerr stopped at the Randall hotel a few nights ago and represented himself as being an old newspaper man, and said he had come to Fort Wayne to take a position on THE SENTINEL. On the strength of this representation he secured lodging and breakfast Then he skipped out and has not been seen since. Night Clerk McKenzie says Kerr was drunk when he came to the hotel, and he did not like his looks, but risked him on his representations.

WANTED.

IF YOU NEED THE SERVICES OF A young woman or girl, for the sake of humanity do place an ad. here, and bring some poor and worthy person to you. It will cost you little, and will do more good than any quarter you ever spent. Think it over

WANTED—A barber, at once. Call at No. 136 Broadway. 13-2t

WANTED—Any one can borrow money on house furniture. See advertisment, front page, first column. 4-tf

WANTED—A girl as housemaid and waitress; good references required. Northwest corner Clinton and Montgomery streets. 13-2t

WANTED—Patents obtained; trade marks registered; low fees; circular and advice free. F. S. Appleman, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. 7sat4t

WANTED—Men to take orders in every town and city; no delivering; good wages, pay weekly; no capital; steady work. Glen Bros., Rochester, N. Y. m14m-w-s-2t

WANTED—Everybody to attend the bankrupt sale of jewelry at 60½ Calhoun street. Fine gold and filled watches going at 20 cents on the dollar. 3-1m

WANTED—An acre or two of garden ground, south or southwest of this city, with five room house and small barn. Address, J. C., 117 West DeWald street, city. 13-2t

WANTED—Everybody to call on Madame Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price, 50c. 25tf

WANTED—Man in Fort Wayne and one outside Fort Wayne to act as private detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Universal Detective Agency, 4 Piel building, Indianapolis, Ind. M14-s7t

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 a month salary or large commision, selling staple goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. Household Specialty Co., 77 W. 4th street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 19-sat-6m

WANTED—An agent in every section to canvass; $4.00 to $5.00 a day made, sells at sight; also a man to sell Staple Goods to dealers, best side line $75.00 a month. Salary or large commissions made, experience unnecessary. Milton Soap & Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O. a17-1y-w&s

WANTED—Men and women to work at home; I pay $3 to $16 per week for making Crayon portraits; new patented method; anyone who can read and write can do the work at home, in spare time, day or evening; send for particulars and begin work at once. Address H. A. Gripp, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa. feu 15-s 13t

WANTED—We want the address of men now travelling who can carry mechanical rubber goods, garden hose, carriage cloth, etc., as a side line, for a liberal commission. We prefer men with knowledge of the business and familiar with the trade; we offer the right goods and low prices, and can meet any competition. Address, "Rubber," 638 Philadelphia Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa. wa82

WANTED—To inform my friends and customers generally that I am prepared to furnish on short notice iron fences, galvanized wire fences, the best sold in the city, and iron chairs, settees and flower vases for lawn and cemetery purposes; also plain and ornamental glass, church windows, pews, pulpits, opera chairs, folding assembly chairs, etc., etc. When in need of anything in my line and desirous to save money, you should consult me for catalogues and prices before placing your orders with the other fellows. Yours, &c., J. A. BOOKWALTER. 202 East Washington St.

POSITIONS—Positions open for few pushing salesmen, on salary, experience unnecessary, permanent employment. Apply now. Lake Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Chicago. 26s-25-w,s-26t

FOR RENT.

HAVE YOU ANY VACANT HOUSES OR flats? You can find tenants quickly with an ad in the colums of THE SENTINEL.

FOR RENT—One suit of unfurnished front rooms, at 106 E Berry. 17-tf

FOR RENT—With or without board, one large furnished front room. 25 West Lewis street. 24t2

FOR RENT—Money to loan on house goods, etc. See advertisement first column first page. 19-tf

FOR RENT—Three elegantly furnished rooms, one block from south depot. Address, "Rooms," care Sentinel. 13-2t

FOR RENT OR SALE—Premises No. 241 Webster street, corner lot, two-story brick, slate roof, seven room house; gas, well cistern and waterworks. Rent $200 per year. Inquire No. 153 Broadway. 8-tf s-m-thu

FOR RENT—Part of house with five rooms, in good repair, with gas and everything handy; or will rent rooms partly furnished or unfurnished at 228 West Wayne street. Rhoda A. Webb.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, No. 151 Greeley street, (near Hoffman's mills,) 8 rooms, hard and soft water, natural gas; rent cheap, and will paper all rooms down stairs to please you. Inquire at once of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—Store rooms Nos. 52, 54 and 56 Barr street. Rooms 16x56 feet each, with new plate glass fronts and cemented cellar. Three second floor flats of five rooms each, arranged for housekeeping, consisting of parlor, sittingroom, bedroom, diningroom and kitchen, with hot and cold water and porcelain bath tub and water closet for each flat. The same number of flats and conveniences on third floor. Middle store room with second and third floors, are suitable for hotel or boarding house. Inquire of S. C. Lumbard, No. 3 Aveline house block. 11-6t

FOR SALE.

IF THE HARD TIMES, LOSS OF HEALTH or some other misfortune cause you to desire to trade or sell your business, now is the time and this is the place to find your trader or buyer. Expense is small. Try it.

FOR SALE—A good family horse; jump seat surry and harness. Inquire No. 155 Hanna street. 9-6t

FOR SALE—A Crane elevator as good as new. Suitable for a five story building. Enquire this office. tf

FOR SALE—Soda fountain and a complete outfit for a confectionery and ice cream business. Address, Geo. J. Barens, 96 Calhoun St. 7 cod-s-t-d-t-8t

FOR SALE—Four, four and sixteen horse power boilers; with or without engines; will sell reasonable. Inquire, John Rupp, foot of north Barr St. 17-d&w-tf

FOR SALE—Twenty-nine acres of No. 1 garden and fruit land, one mile from city limits. This land is platted and will be sold in lots of from one to ten acres, or will exchange for good city residence property. North side prefered. Romy & Bobilya. 20-1m

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—On city property. One 138 acre farm well improved; German church, two miles from farm. English Lutheran church in one mile.

Also one 262½ acre farm.
One 77 acre farm. One 63 acre farm.
One 29 acre farm. One 10 acre farm.
These large farms have fine buildings and are well improved.

R. C. NISWONGER & CO.,
33 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne.

TO LOAN—$100 on first mortgage. Apply A. H. Bittinger rooms 27 and 28 Bank block. 12-tf

Found.

FOUND—A K, of P. pin. Owner can have same by calling at No. 154 Holman street and paying for this notice.

LOST.

LOST—Black and tan cocker spaniel dog. Answers to name of Bess. H. A. Howe, 85 Calhoun street.

LOST—Pair gold eye glasses and chain on Wayne, between Harrison and Fulton, or on Fulton, between Wayne and Superior. Reward offered; return to this office. 13t2

LOST—An abstract of lot No. 130 in Archer's addition and two deeds, the abstract given to John F. Rodabaugh. Return to J. F. Rodabaugh, A. A. Berman or Aaron Fischer, 551 East Washington street, and receive reward. 13-2t

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

Official Call Issued by the District Chairman.

At a meeting, composed of the chairmen of the democratic central committees of the several counties of the Twelfth congressional district and the district committeeman, held at Fort Wayne, on the 8th day of January, 1896, it was determined that the convention for the nomination of a democratic candidate for congress, to represent the district, would be held at the opera house in the city of Kendallville, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 7TH, 1896,

at 2 o'clock p m All delegates heretofore elected, or such as may be hereafter elected to said convention are requested to take notice and be present at the convention at the time and place above stated, without further notification. Democrats generally are requested to be present. The representation for the several counties is as follows, and is based upon one delegate for each one hundred and fractions of fifty votes and over cast for Claude Matthews for governor in 1892.

Allen	99
DeKalb	27
Noble	20
Lagrange	14
Steuben	13
Whitley	22
Total	204

THOS. R. MARSHALL,
District Chairman.

Edmunds & Law's first figures are their last figures. 1t

Why Not

Patronize the Nickel Plate road on your next trip to New York city or Boston they operate solid through trains elegantly equipped with palace sleepers, fine day coaches attended by uniformed colored porters whose duties require them to look out for the comfort of passengers. Magnificent dining cars. The popular Low Rate Short Line. s w th-wto31

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

REGULAR SPANISH

This is the exact size and shape of Kasten & Koehmeyer's REGULAR SPANISH Cigar. The only 10c cigar that sells for 5c. Ask for it.

If You Want A Touch of High Life

SMOKE

LORD YORK PERFECTOS.

FOR SALE BY

C. B. Woodworth & Co.
Freese & Ranke.
J. R. Heinrich.
C. O. Lepper.
Gerberding & Miller.
Post Office Drug Store—Heaton Bros.
G. H. Loesch.
W. F. Beneke.
A. J. Keller.
H. G. Sommer.
B. F. Noll & Co.
Otto Klinkenberg.

David Stuart & Co., Distributing Agents, Indianapolis.

DON'T BUY A BABY CARRIAGE

until you have examined our New Spring Stock.

We have Baby Carriages of all sorts and kinds in the latest shades and trimmings.

Our stock of Reclining Sleeping Coaches has never been equalled in the city.

The entire stock is

CHEAP. CHOICY. CHARMING.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter.

Sexine Pills RESTORE **LOST VIGOR**

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

SOLD BY GROSS & PELLENS, 94 CALHOUN STREET.

A Great Auction Sale of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
STOVES.

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,

10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

SATURDAY at 7:30 P. M.

—AT THE—

BARGAIN STORE,

28 WEST MAIN STREET.

REMEMBER THE DATES.

SURPRISING SUIT SELLING.

We have selected 300 Suits, consisting of **Cassimeres, Worsteds, Clays, Cheviots,** for Business or Dress.

Black Clays, Black Cheviots,

Black Worsteds, Unfinished Black Diagonals.

These suits sold heretofore at $12, $13.50, $14 and $15.00. This week we sell them at the ridiculously low price

$9.85.

See Window Display.

Most complete assortment. Greatest values ever shown in

Confirmation Suits.

Lehman's U.S.

34 and 36 CALHOUN STREET.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

STALBISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH. 14. 1896. PRICE FIVE CEN TS

BILL NYE'S OLD FUN.

SOME OF THE SKETCHES THAT HELPED TO MAKE HIS FAME.

How the Interstate Commerce Bill Killed Off a Cute Little Railroad Pass—The True Story of Damon and Pythias—Bill Nye and His Famous Mule Boomerang.

[By Permission of Mrs. Edgar W. Nye.]

In 1887, when the interstate commerce law took effect, Bill Nye wrote the following humorous letter from Hudson, Wis.:

I arrived here last week just a little ahead of the biting blasts of the i. c. b. By the i. c. b. I mean to imply the interstate commerce bill.

I noticed while en route that the new law had stimulated travel to a wonderful degree. On my way from the south, where I was during the winter, I noticed that the sluggish arteries of trade had already begun to palpitate, and crowds of people filled the cars on every train.

I said to myself, congress has at last solved this great question of financial stringency and broken the great dam that held capital captive. On the Piedmont Air line people crushed each other together in a mad attempt to travel. On the Richmond and Danville and E. T., N. and G., as well as the L. and N., humanity crowded day coaches and sleepers till the walls cracked. At Cincinnati I could not get a sleeping car at all, and I had to telegraph 24 hours ahead to get one from Chicago. Everywhere, as far as the eye could reach, there seemed to be a wild and restless desire to get somewhere else. Several companies have to put on extra coaches to carry the eager tourists.

I arrived here just in time to witness the last moments of a northwestern pass as its spirit took its flight. Had I postponed my journey for a single day I would have been too late.

It was still young. Life was before it. Barely a quarter of the span of its life had been passed when it curled up and expired. It was a cute little thing, with an olive complexion and large, mournful, upper case eyes.

A few weeks ago I noticed that it did not look well. It did not complain of illness or pain, but I thought I detected a condition on its back, and so I hurried home in order to be here in case it should expire. As soon as the conductor looked at it and felt its pulse he said that he could do nothing for it. The interstate commerce law is one of those things that will have to be tried before we can pass upon it, I presume, though some claim that it is going to be very difficult to pass upon it even then. The thought occurred to me just after the gatekeeper pushed me back yesterday and told me to go and get my ticket.

I then first realized what it was to be rudely ground under the heel of a cold corporation that is devoid of heart, devoid of soul, devoid of noble thoughts, devoid of refined instincts, devoid of kind impulses, devoid of milk of human kindness, devoid of bowels of compassion.

From force of habit I walked up to the gate with a joyous nod and the old password, only to be coldly repulsed by the hired bouncer of this heartless, soulless, impulseless, milkless and bowelless corporation.

But the railroads will get the worst of it, for I know that travel on some of the lines has fallen off since April 1. I can see it already. I have fallen off myself since the 1st of the month and others will do the same.

That is not all. A friend of mine who runs a paper, and whose pass got the hollow horn on Friday last, says that his columns are now open to those who wish to complain of the management of this road. He states that the first hot box will be duly chronicled, and that he will no longer close his eyes to the wrongs we have heretofore suffered at the hands of this unjust and ruthless vampire that has been sapping the very foundation of our institutions and smearing its long, dark trail with the remnants of our best milk cows, reluctantly paying for them the price set at the tail of an unjust and enervating trial by a corrupt, venal and driveling jury.

He says that "the time has come for the press to arise and assert itself," and when the train runs off the track and kills a lot of people who have led exemplary lives his paper will hereafter tell why and how it was done. Heretofore he has not had sufficient help in the office, he claims, and he frequently ran short of type, but now he is going to give all the particulars of the first smash up that occurs on the road if the paper falls into the relentless maw of a sheriff's sale on the following week.

THE TRUE STORY OF DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

CHAPTER I.

The romantic story of Damon and Pythias, which has been celebrated in verse and song for over 2,000 years, is supposed to have originated during the reign of Dionysius I, or Dionysius the Elder, as he was also called, who resigned about 350 years B. C. He must have been called "the Elder" more for a joke than anything else, as he was by inclination a Unitarian, although he was never a member of any church whatever, and was, in fact, the wickedest man in all Syracuse.

Dionysius arose to the throne from the ranks, and used to call himself a self made man. He was tyrannical, severe and selfish, as all self made men are. Self made men are very prone to usurp the prerogative of the Almighty and overwork themselves. They are not satisfied with the position of division superintendent of creation, but they want to be most worthy high grand muck-a-muck of the entire ranch, or their lives are gloomy fizzles.

Dionysius was indeed so odious and so overbearing toward his subjects that he lived in constant fear of assassination at their hands. This fear robbed him of his rest and rendered life a dreary waste to the tyrannical king. He lived in constant dread that each previous moment would be followed by the succeeding one. He would eat a hearty supper and retire to rest, but the night would be cursed with horrid dreams of the Scythians and White River Utes peeling off his epidermis and throwing him into a boiling caldron with red pepper and other counter irritants, while they danced the Highland fling around this royal barbecue.

Even his own wife and children were forbidden to enter his presence for fear that they would put "barn arsenic" in the blanc mauge, or "Cosgrove arsenic" in the pancakes, or paris green in the pie.

During his reign he had constructed an immense subterranean cavernous arrangement called the Ear of Dionysius, because it resembled in shape and general telephonic power the human ear. It was the largest ear on record. One day a workman expressed the desire to erect a similar ear of tin or galvanized iron on old Di himself. Some one "blowed on him," and the next morning his head was thumping about in the waste paper basket at the general office. When one of the king's subjects, who thought he was solid with the administration, would say, "Beyond the possibility of a doubt, your most serene highness is the kind and loving guardian of his people and the idol of his subjects," his royal tallness would say: "What you givin us? Do you wish to play the most sublime overseer of the universe and general ticket agent plenipctentiary for a Chinaman? Ha! You cannot fill up the king of Syracuse with taffy." Then he would order the chief executioner to run the man through the royal sausage grinder and throw him into the Mediterranean. In this way the sausage grinder was kept running night and day, and the chief engineer who run the machine made double time every month.

CHAPTER II.

I will now bring in Damon and Pythias.

Damon and Pythias were named after a popular secret organization because they were so solid on each other. They thought more of one another than anybody. They borrowed chewing tobacco, and were always sociable and pleasant. They slept together, and unitedly "stood off" the landlady from month to month in the most cheerful and harmonious manner. If Pythias snored in the night like the blast of a fog horn, Damon did not get mad and kick him in the stomach as some would. He gently but firmly took him by the nose and lifted him up and down to the merry rhythm of "The Babies In Our Block."

They loved one another in season and out of season. Their affection was like the soft bloom on the nose of a Wyoming legislator. It never grew pale or wilted. It was always there. If Damon were at the bat, Pythias was on deck. If Damon went to a church fair and invited starvation, Pythias would go, too, and vote on the handsomest baby till the First National bank of Syracuse would refuse to honor his checks.

But one day Damon got too much budge and told the venerable and colossal old royal bummer of Syracuse what he thought of him. Then Dionysius told the chief engineer of the sausage grinder to turn on steam and prepare for business. But Damon thought of Pythias, and how Pythias hadn't so much to live for as he had, and he made a compromise by offering to put Pythias in soak while the only genuine Damon went to see his girl, who lived at Albany. Three days were given him to get around and redeem Pythias, and if he failed his friend would go to protest.

CHAPTER III.

We will now suppose three days to have elapsed since the preceding chapter. A large party of enthusiastic citizens of Syracuse are gathered around the grand stand, and Pythias is on the platform cheerfully taking off his coat. Near by stands a man with a broadax. The Syracuse silver cornet band has just played "It's Funny When You Feel That Way," and the chaplain has made a long prayer, Pythias sliding a trade dollar into his hand and whispering to him to give him his money's worth. The Declaration of Independence has been read, and the man on the left is running his thumb playfully over the edge of his meat ax. Pythias takes off his collar and tie, swearing softly to himself at his miserable luck.

CHAPTER IV.

It is now the proper time to throw in the solitary horseman. The horizontal bars of golden light from the setting sun gleam and glitter from the dome of the courthouse and bathe the green plains of Syracuse with mellow splendor. The billowy piles of fleecy bronze in the eastern sky look soft and yielding, like a Sarah Bernhardt. The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea, and all nature seems oppressed with the solemn hush and stillness of the surrounding and engulfing horror.

The solitary horseman is seen coming along the Albany and Syracuse toll road. He jabs the Mexican spurs into the foamy flank of his noble cayuse plug, and the lash of the quirt as it moves through the air is singing a merry song. Damon has been delayed by road agents and washouts, and he is a little behind time. Besides, he fooled a little too long and dallied in Albany with his fair gazelle. But he is making up time now and he sails into the jailyard just in time to take his part. He and Pythias fall into each other's arms, borrow a chew of fine cut from each other and weep to slow music. Dionysius comes before the curtain, bows and says the exercises will be postponed. He orders the band to play something soothing, gives Damon the appointment of superintendent of public instruction and Pythias the Syracuse postoffice, and everything is lovely. Orchestra plays something touchful. Curtain comes down. Keno. Ico usufruct nux vomica est.

BILL NYE AND BOOMERANG.

At an alleged meeting of miners at the New Jerusalem mine in 1880 Bill Nye delivered a speech from which the following is taken:

I located a claim called the Boomerang. I named it after my favorite mule.

I call my mule Boomerang because he has such an eccentric orbit, and no one can tell just when he will clash with some other heavenly body.

He has a sigh like the long drawn breath of a fog horn. He likes to come to my tent in the morning about daylight and sigh in my ear before I am awake. He is a highly amusing little cuss, and it tickles him a good deal to pour about 13½ gallons of his melody into my ear while I am dreaming, sweetly dreaming. He enjoys my look of pleasant surprise when I wake up.

He would cheerfully pour more than 13½ gallons of sigh into my ear, but that is all my ear will hold. There is nothing small about Boomerang. He is generous to a fault and lavishes his low, sad, tremulous wail on every one who has time to listen to it.

Those who have never been wakened from a sweet, sweet dream by the low, sad wail of a narrow gauge mule, so close to the ear that the warm breath of the songster can be felt on the cheek, do not know what it is to be loved by a patient, faithful, dumb animal.

The first time he rendered this voluntary for my benefit I rose in my wrath and some other clothes and went out and shot him. I discharged every chamber of my revolver into his carcass and went back to bed to wait till it got lighter. In a couple of hours I arose and went out to bury Boomerang. The remains were off about 20 yards eating bunch grass. In the gloom and uncertainty of night I had shot six shots into an old windlass near a deserted shaft.

Boomerang and I get along first rate together. When I am lonesome, I shoot at him, and when he is lonesome he comes up and lays his head across my shoulder and looks at me with great soulful eyes and sings to me.

On our way in from the mines we saw one of those beautiful sights so common in this high altitude and clear atmosphere. It was a mirage.

In the party were a lawyer, a United States official, a banker and myself. The other three members of the quartet aside from myself are very modest men and do not wish to have their names mentioned. They were very particular about it and I have respected their wishes. Whatever Messrs. Blake, Snow or Ivinson ask me to do I will always do cheerfully.

But we were speaking about the mirage. Across to the northeast our attention was at first attracted by a rank of gray towers growing taller and taller till their heads were lifted into the sky above, while at their feet there soon appeared a glassy lake, in which was reflected the outlines of the massive gray walls above. It was a beautiful sight. The picture was as still and lovely to look upon as a schoolma'am. We all went into raptures. It looked like some beautiful scene in Palestine. At least Snow said so, and he has read a book about Palestine and ought to know.

There was a silence in the air which seemed to indicate the deserted sepulcher of other days, and the grim ruins towering above the depths of clear waters on whose surface was mirrored the visage of the rocks and towers on their banks, all spoke of repose and decay and the silent, stately tread of relentless years.

By and by, from out the gray background of the picture, there stole the wild, tremulous, heart broken wail of a mule.

It seemed to jar upon the surroundings and clash harshly against our sensitive natures. Some one of the party swore a little. Then another one came to the front and took the job off his hands. We all joined, in a gentlemanly kind of way, in condemning the mule for his lack of tact, to say the least.

All at once the line of magnificent ruins shortened and became reduced in height. They changed their positions and moved off to the left, and our dream had melted into the matter of fact scene of 23 immigrant wagons drawn by rat tail mules and driven by long haired Mormons, with the dirt and bacon rinds of prehistoric times adhering to them everywhere.

What a vale of tears this is anyway!

We are only marching toward the tomb, after all. We should learn a valuable lesson from this and never tell a lie.

MISS ACKERMANN'S TOUR.

She Traveled Fifty Thousand Miles and Closed the Globe For the W. C. T. U.

Most women, when they start on a journey, even of a hundred miles or so, carry along a big trunk, but Miss Jessie A. Ackermann took only a hand satchel when she started on a trip which was not finished for eight years. She did her globe circling with a purpose. It was to carry the white ribbon around the world that she started from San Francisco in 1888. She had been interested in the work of temperance for several years, having been a public lecturer and organizer for the Good Templars. Then she joined the ranks of the Woman's Christian Temperance union. She was at once asked to start out on a globe circling trip in the interests of the union, and she accepted. Her experiences were varied, but she was generally successful. She visited many strange lands, and everywhere she went she induced people to sign the pledge and wear the white ribbon.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN.

She planted unions in the Sandwich Islands, in Japan, in the islands of Australasia and even in Iceland. She pleaded with the Russians to give up their vodka and tried to induce the Chinese to give up opium smoking. She met potentates of many peoples and pinned her white ribbon on coats of many colors. She hobnobbed with the king of Siam, and in India a rajah gave her an elephant, for which she had not the slightest use. In Africa she was the guest of Olive Schreiner, who wrote "The Story of an African Farm," had an interview with Cecil Rhodes and was received by President Kruger of the South African Republic, who told her that he had no use for women. She visited Turkey, and, although she could not form a union among the ladies of the imperial harem, she interested them very much. In China she formed a national Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Her greatest success, however, was in Australia and the neighboring islands. She held big meetings in Melbourne, Victoria and other cities, and at a convention in Sydney she was elected president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of Australasia. In all she traveled more than 50,000 miles and formed over 100 unions. Miss Ackerman was born in Boston on July 4, in 1860, and is a genuine American.

A Modern Romeo.

Amelia—Swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon.

Augustus—Then what shall I swear by?

"Swear by that which you hold invaluable, something which is dearer to you than all things else, something that you cannot live without."

"Then, Amelia, I love you! I swear it by my salary."—New York Weekly.

Heart.

"My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar," cried Mark Antony passionately.

"I told you his heart wasn't in what he was saying," remarked the first citizen to the second citizen, who yielded without parley and asked what it should be.—Detroit Tribune.

THE SUPPLY OF GOLD

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN THE PRODUCTIVENESS OF FOREIGN FIELDS.

A Deluge of Gold In Prospect—The Output For 1895 Breaks All Records—The Developments of Science Largely Responsible For the Increase.

It may be some consolation to Uncle Sam to reflect that although he has not a very firm grip on what little gold John Bull has left him the supply is all the time increasing. If it were diminishing he might well look with alarm on every steamer that sails for Europe gold laden.

The gold famine, which a few years ago was confidently predicted, is now an improbability. A veritable deluge of gold is what is promised.

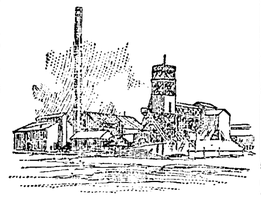
In 1895 the world's production of gold was the greatest since the mining of the yellow metal was begun. From the bowels of the earth was taken gold to the value of $203,000,000. In 1885 only $10,000,000 worth of gold was mined. Last year's production was greater than in the famous Comstock days and greater by a dozen times than that of any year down to the discovery of gold in California.

Rutherford Harris, who recently went to London to champion Cecil Rhodes' cause, says that the South African goldfields are already producing $40,000,000 in gold annually and that by the end of the century the development of the deep levels will increase this output to the enormous sum of $100,000,000 a year. This rate, he thinks, will be maintained for 30 or 40 years after it is reached. He says the Transvaal will furnish in the near future nearly two-thirds of all the gold mined in the world.

But perhaps he has reckoned without taking into account the wonderful developments of the Cripple Creek district, where the ground is said to be fairly reeking with gold.

It is not so much the discovery of new goldfields, however, to which this increased production is due as to the discoveries of science. By the new methods of mining which are now in use ore which would formerly have been thrown away as useless is now made to yield up its precious metal and is mined at a profit. Science has made the "crushings of the Rand" worth the crushing.

In three sections of the world has there been a great increase in the output. The activity in the Colorado mines in 1894 put the United States at the head



A TRANSVAAL MINE.

of the gold producing countries with a yearly output of nearly $41,000,000. In 1893 the United States produced $35,960,000 in gold.

Last year Australia held second place as a gold country because of the remarkable find of gold in the Coolgardie district. South Africa stood third in 1894, but next year will undoubtedly rank first.

The gold output of the Transvaal is all due to the fact that by the next processes of mining the low grade ores which these mines produce can be treated with profit. A forty-niner with his pick, shovel and cradle could not earn his salt in the Witwatersrand today. If he had struck such poor dirt in his early prospecting days in California, he would have turned from it in disgust. He would have had to shovel a ton of crushed rock into his sieve and when it was all washed out he would have found less than half an ounce of gold, or about $10 worth.

The South African miner of today requires a capital of many thousands of dollars before he can begin work at all. He must build big buildings, fitted with expensive machinery.

The ordinary method of gold mining which was in use up to a few years ago was to crush the ore to a fine powder and run this over amalgam plates of quicksilver. The gold was precipitated on the plates and afterward scraped off. But by this means only about half the gold was saved. The rest went off in a kind of slime called "tailings."

Just here the cyanide process begins. The "tailings" are gathered up and put in a great vat containing a weak solution of cyanide of potassium. This chemical has a peculiar affinity for gold and takes it up just as water does sugar. The gold laden liquid is then run through a filter made of zinc filings. This precipitates the gold, which is afterward washed off with clear water. Without cyanide the South African goldfields would be practically worthless.

But besides this improved process all supplies which are used by miners are much cheaper now than in the days when the gold fever was at its height in this country. Giant powder, which used to sell at $1 a pound, is now delivered at the mines at 12 and 14 cents a pound. Other mining necessities are cheaper in a like proportion, so that mines which were once abandoned as having run out can now be worked.

The increase in the world's output of gold for the last five years has averaged 12 per cent for each year. If the rate of increase for the next five years is only 10 per cent, still the total for 1900 will be the stupendous amount of $320,000,000. With this great quantity of gold being poured out every year we may look forward to a deluge of gold. It is not an alarming prospect. C. J. BOWDEN.

Six Old Newspapers.

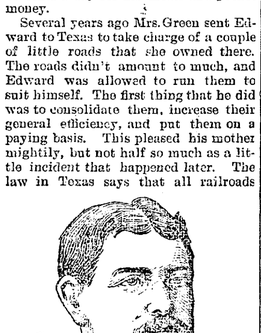
Six of the newspapers now published in Germany were established over 200 years ago, the oldest being The Frankfurter Journal, founded in 1615.

HE IS ACTING GOVERNOR.

Roger Wolcott Fills Out the Term of the Late Governor Greenhalge.

By the death of Frederick Greenhalge, governor of Massachusetts, Roger Wolcott, the lieutenant governor, becomes acting governor, although he retains his former office and will draw only the salary of lieutenant governor while acting as the executive. Mr. Wolcott bears an historic name and is a descendant of Revolutionary stock. He is a direct descendant of Roger Wolcott, who, in 1775, commanded the New England forces that attacked Canada and who was second in command at the capture of Louisburg. The original Roger was a colonial governor of Connecticut, as was Oliver Wolcott, who was also one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Wolcott has been an honored name in New England from the earliest days.

Mr. Wolcott was born in Milton, Mass., in 1847, and was graduated from Harvard in 1870. He is a lawyer, but has practiced his profession but little,



ROGER WOLCOTT.

devoting what little time he gives to business to the care of his own extensive financial interests and to the management of estates. He has taken a lively interest in politics, having served for three years in the Boston common council and for a like period in the state legislature. He had always figured in the Republican camp until 1884, when he temperarily abandoned his faith and vote for Cleveland against Blaine. The next year, however, he returned to the fold and was evidently forgiven by his party, for he was elected lieutenant governor in 1892 and has been continued in the office.

The acting governor moves in the most exclusive social circles of the Hub. He is a member of several swell clubs, including the Boston Athletic association, and is an athlete himself. His wife, who was Miss Prescott, is the great-grandaughter of Colonel Prescott, who commanded the provincial troops at the battle of Bunker hill. Mrs. Wolcott is a beautiful blond and one of the leaders of Beacon Hill society. The Wolcotts have a handsome residence on Commonwealth avenue and a country residence in Milton, as well as a seashore cottage where they spend most of the summer months.

HETTY GREEN'S SON.

Making a Success In Texas and May Run For Governor.

The one idol which Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, worships besides her gold is her son, Edward Green. She believes that some day he will be a great man in this country. Edward has not been brought up in the lap of luxury by any means. It is said that when he was a boy in New York his rich mother used to allow him the sum of 50 cents a day for his meals and pocket money.

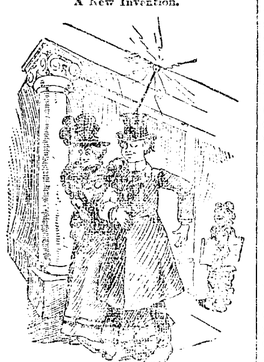
Several years ago Mrs. Green sent Edward to Texas to take charge of a couple of little roads that she owned there. The roads didn't amount to much, and Edward was allowed to run them to suit himself. The first thing that he did was to consolidate them, increase their general efficiency, and put them on a paying basis. This pleased his mother mightily, but not half so much as a little incident that happened later. The law in Texas says that all railroads

EDWARD GREEN.

must be fenced in, and if they are not all cattle that are killed by trains must be paid for. As Edward's road was not fenced his trains were constantly killing cattle, which always had to be paid for at an exorbitant price. One day Edward saw a chance to buy a big herd at a low figure, and he invested. Now his road owns a big ranch, and when a farmer brings in a bill for damages he is told to go down to the ranch and pick out an animal. Mrs. Green thinks that this showed true genius on her son's part.

Edward has become quite a politician in Dallas, and at the last election was offered the Republican nomination for governor. He decided that he didn't want it then, but he has recently come to the conclusion that his chances next time will be better. If he does make the race, he will have his mother's big fat pocketbook at his disposal, for she is sure that he will win, although few Texans will admit that the Republicans are numerous enough to elect a governor in the Lone Star State.

A New Invention.



Truth's patent invalid system with electrical cords for parlor ladies.—Puck.

IN THE KING'S NAME.

MARIA CHRISTINA RULES SPAIN IN YOUNG ALFONSO'S STEAD.

How the Austrian Princess Won the Spanish Heart—Her Unhappy Married Life. A Devoted Mother and a Wise and Patriotic Queen.

If it should happen that the expressions of our national sympathy with the Cuban patriots for liberty should end in open hostilities between this country and Spain, Uncle Sam would find himself making war on a woman—rather an ungallant position from the standpoint of a sentimentalist.

Although there is a king in Spain, his royal majesty is not yet 10 years old, and the intricacies of long division and "amo, amas, amat," are far more troublesome to him now than the threatened loss of the Pearl of the Antilles, or the impending international difficulties which hover over the Spanish throne.

The woman on whom would fall much of the worry of a war with the United States is one not unused to grief and troubles. For more than ten years Maria Christina has ruled Spain as queen regent in the name of her infant son. They have been ten years filled not only with the cares and responsibilities such as other mothers know, but with the bitter trials, snubs and disappointments of a queen ruling over a country whose people were hostile to her from the beginning.

When Maria Christina, daughter of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, married Alfonso XII, in 1879, she was but 21, and probably looked forward with joy to being the queen of a proud and ancient nation, little realizing what a doleful future was before her. Perhaps she anticipated it somewhat when she heard that the Spaniards, after she had been several years their queen, still referred to her as "that Austrian woman." Only

MARIA CHRISTINA, QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN.

the first few years of her married life were happy. During these her two daughters were born, Maria de la Mercedes, princess of Asturias, in 1880, and the Infanta Maria Theresa two years later.

Then the restless Alfonso, tiring of her cold nature, sought consolation elsewhere and created scandals with which all the courts of Europe rang. When the queen discovered his flagrant offenses, her indignation blazed out, and she threatened to quit Spain and return to her own people. This brought the wayward king to his senses, and he begged humbly for forgiveness, which she granted for the sake of her children. In 1885, shortly after the reconciliation, the king, worn out by a life of dissipation, died and was laid to rest beneath the Escurial palace with his ancestors.

For six months Maria Christina's seat on the throne of Spain was a most insecure one, but when it was announced, with a boom of cannon, that a son had been born to the late king, all the divided loyalty of the people was centered in the royal infant.

With the rare tact of a most sensible woman, Maria Christina took the only course that was possible to win the hearts of the Spanish people. She set about devoting her whole life to the interests of her son. For his sake she cut loose from all connection with the members of her own family, the Hapsburgs, who are cordially hated throughout Spain; she learned to speak the language of her people; she studied national and international politics with the zeal of a reformer; she gave up all the social pleasures to which she had been accustomed and divided her time between the nursery and the council room.

The task of keeping her boy well and strong, and when the time came of directing his education, so that he might be a worthy king, came naturally enough to her, but the lesson of politics was a hard one for her to learn. In spite of much opposition she succeeded in getting the reins of government pretty well into her hands and of dictating her own policy. Listening neither to the Conservatives nor to the Radicals, she threw herself on the mercy of the Liberals. In doing this she sacrificed many of the royal prerogatives.

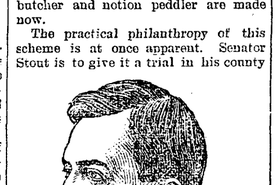
It is not the concessions which she has made to popular government, but the devotion which she has shown to the boy king which has almost made the Spaniards forget that she is a Hapsburg by birth. The loyalty of the people to their child ruler is remarkable. There is not a more popular monarch in all Europe.

When a few years ago his highness was seriously ill and his life despaired of for a time, the heart of the nation stood still. It was whispered that the queen mother had been for five days and nights constantly at the bedside of her boy. When the court physician published the bulletin that the tide had turned in favor of the sufferer and that the young king would get well, the crowds around the royal palace in Madrid first gave a cheer for their sovereign and next for his mother. This broke the ice, and since that day the queen regent has been steadily growing in popularity. MARIANO CUBICA.

SCENE OF THE ABYSSINIAN WAR.

The Mountainous Region Where Baratieri's Forces Came to Grief.

Tigre, the scene of the campaign which has proved so disastrous to the Italian forces under the command of General Baratieri, is the most northerly province of Abyssinia. Tigre is bounded on the north by the Italian colony of Erythrea, and it was under cover of an alleged dispute about the boundary line that the Italian forces over a year ago began their invasion. Asmara, a little town of great strategical importance, has been held by the Italians for eight years, but the Abyssinians have always claimed that it was in Tigre. To prevent this place being taken the Italians



ADOWAH, THE CAPITAL OF TIGRE.

pushed into Tigre and established military posts. At first their movements across the province were a succession of victories, and it looked as if they were about to gobble up all of Abyssinia. When King Menelek became thoroughly aroused, however, he got together a big force and drove them back, but not until they had marched clear across Tigre.

The most recent and most disastrous battle of all occurred in the mountains north of Adowah, the capital of Tigre. All of the province is higher above the sea than Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, and several of the peaks rise many thousand feet higher. It was in the rocky passes and defiles of these mountains that Menelek trapped the Italians and killed them like rats.

Adowah is a town of from 3,000 to 6,000 inhabitants, its population varying at different times of the year, like other African towns. The streets are crooked and hilly, and the buildings are of stone, with clay roofs. There is only one building of importance in the town, and this is the cathedral, which was built several years ago by an Italian architect. The inhabitants are Christians. The weaving of cotton cloth is about the only industry worth speaking of. It does not look much like a gay capital, according to European or American standards, but in Africa it is considered a place of considerable importance.

BOOKS FOR FARMERS.

Traveling Libraries to Fill a Long Felt Want in Wisconsin Homes.

"Here comes the library." This will become a familiar announcement in the rural districts of northern Wisconsin if the scheme of State Senator Stout of Menominee is extended to other counties besides his own. Senator Stout's novel project is to establish a system of traveling libraries in the country districts in order to give people to whom public libraries are practically inaccessible the benefit of useful books and the best literature. The details of the plan have not yet been announced, but it is probable that wagons loaded with books will make their regular weekly calls at the farmers' homes, just as the visits of the butcher and notion peddler are made now.

The practical philanthropy of this scheme is at once apparent. Senator Stout is to give it a trial in his county

JAMES H. STOUT.

at his own expense. This is not the first time he has displayed his liberality in aiding the cause of education. When he removed to Menominee from St. Louis in 1889, one of his first acts was to establish a manual training school. From a small beginning the school has grown until now it occupies buildings and uses machinery that cost $75,000, all of which the senator paid for out of his own pocket.

His great hobby has always been to help people to help themselves, and the manual training school accomplishes this object in a direct and satisfactory manner. Senator Stout sees to it that the very best instructors are employed, and he takes a personal interest in the progress of the pupils. He is president of the Menominee board of education, and for several years has been one of the trustees of the Dunn County Insane asylum. He is a life member of the Dubuque Library society and a life trustee of the Findlay hospital at Dubuque. He was elected to the Wisconsin state senate in 1894. By his several philanthropic projects he has given many a boy the chance to throw off the handicap of poverty and start from the scratch in the race for fame and fortune.

A Chinese University.

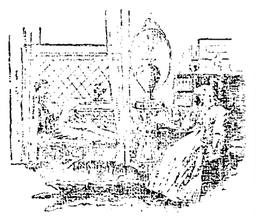
A Chinese university, after a European model, will soon be established in Tien-tsin. Charles D. Tinney, an American, is to be the head of the university, one of the chief objects of which will be to cultivate technical sciences. The teachers will be foreigners and natives. The university is to be opened next autumn, together with a preparatory school.

Mistaken Identity.

Old Gent—Don't you know me, Willie? I am your father's uncle.

Willie—Are you the man pa goes to when he's short of money?—Funny Cuts.

A Kicker.



Wife (drearily)—Ah, me, the days of chivalry are past.

Husband—What's the matter now?

Wife—Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you get angry simply because poor, dear mother sat down on your hat.—Collier's Weekly.

GROWTH OF OUR NAVY.

Striking Contrast Between the Old Ships and the New.

THE GIANT BATTLESHIP IOWA.

How She Compares With the Pennsylvania, the Pride of the Navy Sixty Years Ago—The Submarine Torpedo Boats of Today.

On March 28 will be launched at Cramps' shipyard in Philadelphia the first class battleship Iowa, the fourth of her kind to be added to our navy. About 60 years ago there slid from the ways near where the Iowa now rests a gallant ship that for a time was queen of the waves. This was the old ship of the line Pennsylvania. She was the finest example of a wooden warship ever built by this government, and at the time of her launching it was expected that she would continue to be an imposing member of our fleet for at least half a century.

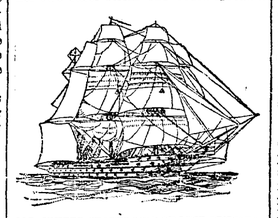
But what changes there have been in naval warfare since those days, and what a ridiculous figure the old Pennsylvania would cut now if she should engage one of our modern floating fighting monsters of the deep—the Iowa, for instance!

Nevertheless she was an imposing sight when she first threw open her ports and spread all her canvas to the breeze. No nation on the globe then possessed a craft that she could not have met in equal combat. She was of wood throughout, with a water line length of 210 feet, a beam of 58 feet, and her keel would touch bottom in less than 25 feet of water. Her sides were of good, solid oak, ranging in thickness from 18 inches at her spar deck to 32 inches at her water line, and they were proof against any guns afloat at the distance of a mile.

From out these wooden walls peered the mouths of 120 muzzle loading, smoothbore guns, ranged one above the other in three banks, which made her look like a vast floating checkerboard. Sixteen of these were 8 inch shell guns, the heaviest of the day, and the others were 32 pounder carronades.

Even England had at that time no ship that could have lived long under such a broadside as could have been poured out from those guns.

Above her decks her mainmast towered heavenward 210 feet and on this and her two other sticks she could spread a



OLD UNITED STATES SHIP OF LINE PENNSYLVANIA.

cloud of snowy canvas of over two acres in extent. She must have been a sight to gladden the eye of a sailor as, with every stitch, from mainsail to to'gallant stud'nsails set and drawing, she bowled along in a ten knot breeze, her sides a-swell as if with conscious dignity and her bluff bows breaking the waves in haughty disdain.

Such was the pride of our navy in 1837.

How different is the pride of the white squadron of 1896, the battleship Iowa.

She will stretch her long white bulk along the water for 360 feet, a thing of steel and iron, massive, yet swift enough to run round and round the old Pennsylvania were she afloat today and sailing at her best gait. She is a ponderous mass of 11,410 tons, yet she will draw one foot less water than the Pennsylvania with only 3,500 tons displacement. Instead of the towering masts there are the two smokestacks and the steel turret which holds up the fighting top. In place of the great expanse of canvas there is hidden, deep down in the hold, two monster triple expansion steam engines, each revolving a ponderous propeller, either one of which can send the great ship plowing through the water at a rate never equaled by the Pennsylvania, even when she was scudding under bare poles before a hurricane.

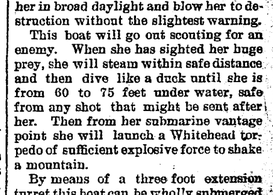
Then compare the batteries of the two ships. Where the Pennsylvania had 120 guns the Iowa has but 18. Only 18 guns, but of what awful power! Compared with them the old smoothbores are but popguns. Just reflect what fearful engines of death are held in leash behind those glistening steel sides! Four of them in the two large turrets, peering out through 15 inch walls of hardened steel, are 12 inch breechloading rifles, firing a combined mass of 3,400 pounds of tempered steel as against the 2,200 pound cast iron broadside of the older craft. Every time these great guns belch forth 1,700 pounds of power are burned.

Then look at those four smaller turrets. In each of them are two eight inch rifles, which can discharge shells of 250 pounds each, capable of penetrating eight inches of steel after they have sped for two miles over the water. The eight inch shell guns on the old ship had a possible range of one mile, and at close quarters could hurl their 65 pound projectiles with sufficient force to penetrate five-eighths of an inch of mild steel, about enough to dent the Iowa's armor.

Imagine a whole fleet of old time wooden ships like the Pennsylvania engaging even one modern battleship like the Iowa. Supposing the Iowa should allow them to come within fighting range. That means about 200 yards. It would be merely a matter of allowance, for from any one of the Iowa's guns could be hurled a mass of steel that would search out and sink a wooden ship while she was still miles away and bail down on the horizon.

But what would happen if the wooden ships were allowed to come alongside and pepper away with first one broadside and then another? Why, the Iowa could calmly stand and take it, for the shot would rattle as harmlessly off her armored sides as if they had been bon peas falling on a tin pan. Then, when the time came for the slaughter, the Iowa could let loose an explosive shell from one of her six pounders, and one of the attacking force would be instantly reduced to a mass of burning splinters and tangled rigging.

If another method should be chosen, from any one of the Iowa's five tubes a torpedo could be discharged, carrying 120 pounds of explosive gun cotton and speeding on its errand of destruction at the rate of 30 miles an hour. No vessel,



UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP IOWA.

past or present, could stand in the path of that awful missile and survive the shock. A wooden ship would vanish at its touch like a soap bubble pricked with a pencil.

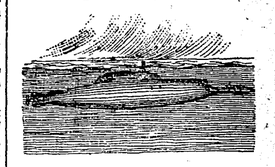
But if the Iowa's captain wanted to save powder and still destroy the opposing fleet it could be done as easily. From his position in the conning tower he could send the word down into the engine rooms, "Stand by to ram." This order would be followed by an instant activity below decks. The massive machinery would begin to move, slowly at first, but quicker and quicker until, driven by an energy of 11,000 horsepower, the two 16 foot screws were churning the water aft at the rate of 112 revolutions a minute, forcing the great ship forward at a speed of 16 knots an hour. To stand in her way means to take a blow of 130,000 tons from her murderous ram, before which the toughest armor must break and crumple like paper. What chance would the wooden ships stand of resisting such an onslaught?

In the days of the old Pennsylvania sea fighting was a picturesque kind of warfare, with its hand to hand struggles on decks slippery with blood. To day it has become a grim contest of science where death has a long arm. Where formerly the captain stood in the midst of his officers, inspiring the crew to brave and valorous deeds, now he goes into action sheltered in the steel citadel of his conning tower, where speaking tubes and electric bells enable him to direct the fighting of the ship. There is no wild enthusiasm, no shouting, no dash of the boarders with cutlasses in their hands; the engines of death on a modern battleship are handled with accuracy by noiseless mechanism. Cool, deliberate courage instead of reckless, dashing bravado, is needed.

The most silent and destructive craft of all the additions to our new navy is now being built in secret. This is to be a submarine torpedo boat, a still hunter of the sea. She is to be a little, cigar shaped craft, only 84 feet in length, but she will be able to steal up on a big battleship, many times her size, approach her in broad daylight and blow her to destruction without the slightest warning.

This boat will go out scouting for an enemy. When she has sighted her huge prey, she will steam within safe distance and then dive like a duck until she is from 60 to 75 feet under water, safe from any shot that might be sent after her. Then from her submarine vantage point she will launch a Whitehead torpedo of sufficient explosive force to shake a mountain.

By means of a three foot extension turret this boat can be wholly submerged, and keep on her course at the rate of eight miles an hour, herself invisible, but holding the enemy in view all the



SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

time. This is accomplished by a camera-like arrangement in the top of the turret, which will be the only part of her above water. This boat will be fitted with two engines, one a steam engine for use on the surface and the other an electric motor, which will be used when submerged. Such are some of the wonders of our modern navy.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

Balloon Veterans.

The survivors of the 169 persons who left Paris in balloons during the siege have just formed themselves into a society. No fewer than 66 balloons left the besieged city, carrying in their cars not only these 169 persons, but 3,000,000 letters and 363 pigeons, which were intended to return to Paris with dispatches, and two boxes of dynamite. Fifty-two of these balloons fell in France, 5 in Belgium, 4 in Holland, 2 in Prussia, and 1 in Norway, and 3 were lost at sea. Eighteen of the balloons fell within the enemy's lines. Of these 9 were captured by the enemy.

An Unkind Cut.

Brown—It's all very well for you to sm

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Solomon's Glory Pales Before Fair Gotham's Giddiness.

SEVENTY-SEVEN DIMITY DESIGNS.

All the Flowers of the Field Pictured on Delicate Fabrics For Summer Wear. Some Small Sleeves Seen—Woolens For Spring Wear—Home Dresses.

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Seventy-seven different designs in printed dimities were spread out before me today. All the flowers of the field were represented. Buttercups and daisies, daffodils, Bouncing Bet, azalias, the tender little blue eyed forgetmenots, the blossoms of the flax, the blue gentian, the cornflowers and miniature morning glories, the wild parsnips, sweetbrier roses, feathery sweet clover and dozens of different designs wherein purple and white clover grew, and violets, wild wood violets, almost fragrant in their naturalness. Then there were

SPRING COSTUMES.

patterns with big and little bunches of lilacs, and, in short, more flowers than I know the names of, all printed with the utmost precision on the white dimity. Dimity we all know as a fine cotton stuff with narrow, lengthwise ribs of heavy cord. It is not like bedford or indeed anything but just itself. It is strong and makes the daintiest of dresses for summer days, though it is one of the thick weaves. Dimity requires very little trimming and will prove a very popular material for summer.

Among other delicate dresses for the coming summer was a very thin and coarse cheesecloth. The waist was made with a square yoke bordered with a hemmed ruffle of the same. Both yoke and ruffle had a narrow row of black lace trou trou insertion, and through these holes was woven pale green baby ribbon. The sleeves had loose puffs to the elbow and then a three inch band of the cheesecloth, with two rows of the lace and ribbon. Below that was a frill about six inches deep trimmed in the same way. The skirt was gathered and hemmed, and above the hem were four rows of the lace and ribbon. The belt had two rows of it, and the stock collar had a bow of wide ribbon of the same shade at the back. One lost sight of the fact that this dress was made of the cheapest cotton goods that are made, it was so light and pretty. Some 12 years ago everybody wore cheesecloth dresses. I wonder if they will again.

The canvas cloths are being made up in a great variety of ways. One of them is to have a bordering or other embroidered pattern worked on the cloths in the old style sampler stitch in black, dark blue or madder red, the coarse weave forming the proper foundation for such work. Belts, stocks, yokes and cuffs are worked to match, and the effect is very charming. Some call it Bulgarian work. Others of the smooth and rough canvas cloths have trimming of the heavy string colored point de venise lace, with a bit of velvet or silk or ribbon somewhere to give brightness to the rather dull colors of the canvas. I have seen several Eton jackets made of different laces. One was of stiff venetian point in ecru, another of black chantilly and another in a sort of guipure in black, and also white. These are intended to be attached to some corsage or other where the color showing through the meshes would have a good effect. Some of these Eton jackets had the fronts slashed, so that there were two points in front. They were very elegant, but rather too costly for everybody.

There is quite a fancy for slashes, both in waists and skirts. They are filled with some contrasting color or material and certainly afford a pleasing variety, especially on the skirts, which begin to weary the eye by their rigid severity. Street gowns are often shown with panels. The skirt is strapped together over contrasting material in the panel. Others have fan shaped insets reaching nearly to the waist. These are of plain or figured stuff, as the wearer prefers. Evening dresses have tulle or chiffon or silk muslin insets, reaching from the top to the bottom, and

HOME DRESSES.

these are plaited closely or puffed. One very pretty mordore vicuna wool had two slashes, one on each side of the front breadth. These were filled in with myrtle green printed velvet in shaded reds and greens. The fore parts of the sleeves were of this velvet, and the puffed uppers were of the vicuna, with a band of the velvet down the center. The waist was spencer style, with two rows of puffed velvet over the shoulders, edged by a row of velvet "frogs." The collar was a standing ruff of velvet, lined with shell pink silk. The belt was of the velvet, draped closely. The waist buttoned at the left side.

This printed velvet is very often employed as combination and for sleeves. There is velvet with a light ground and immense figures of flowers, and also paisley and Persian designs. Speaking of the two last mentioned designs reminds me that quite a number of gowns, both for street and home wear, have insets, revers and other trimming of these designs. In some cases sleeves are made entirely of them, and then enough is used in other places to carry out the idea. The effect is rich and handsome.

I saw a gown today that was very striking. It was of ultramarine blue velutina, the skirt cut to hang in paquin folds all around. Down the front there were revers of escurial lace, with here and there a glint of gold thread along the corded design. These narrowed toward the top. The corsage was very neat, the front fastened with fancy turquoise and jet buttons, and it was made to a point. On each side of this point another reached sharply down some three inches below it. There was a small postilion in the back. There was a great epaulet collar edged and overlaid with the lace and a velvet stock. The sleeves were of the dress material and snugly adjusted to the forearm with two buttons like those on the waist. That dress was for visiting and for home receptions.

Home gowns are legitimately of anything and everything and in almost any shape. I have this week seen full Mother Hubbard wrappers and lounging robes of everything from calico to flannelette and from that to elder down flannel, and from that back to silk. There are others where the back is in princess shape and the front in Mother Hubbard, to hang loose from yoke to feet or to be belted in by ribbon. Some are open redingote shape, with the edges faced with another color and with a fall of soft and pretty contrasting material between the sides.

One very taking dress of this description was of cashmere sublime, in that faded misty blue called gobelin. The sides were fitted, but the back and front hung loose from the yoke, but was belted in with a rich, broad ribbon in indigo blue. The sleeves were made in three puffs, one long and one short, with a circular falling cuff below. Under this was a frill of plaited china silk in a very pale rose pink, shot with gray. A cascade of this same plaiting fell all the way down the front, and there was a frill collar of the same. The edges at the front and around the sleeves were ornamented with a narrow embroidery in dark blue, picked out with silver. The whole gown was graceful and ladylike. It would be a pretty model for cotton goods for mornings and would develop well in almost anything.

The clouded and mottled woolens for spring are very neat and in good taste for home wear. There was a model gown of this material in black and tan. Around the bottom of the skirt there were three rows of velvet ribbon one inch wide. The waist was a snug spencer, with no ornamentation except a box plait down the front, with brown velvet buttons, and a stock collar of brown velvet and ribbon bows at the back.

Aprons are very ornate and are worn to an extent never before done in my recollection. They are of everything that is dainty and pretty and useful. Muslins of all kinds, scrim, silk, plain, printed, striped and brocaded, and also black, are the materials most seen. Lace and ribbons are their natural trimming. They are so very attractive that one looks at them in unaffected delight and wonders what women did before aprons were invented and pities those who lived too soon to see them.

Some fashion writers declare the big sleeves doomed to a certain death. I think

THE NEW SMALL SLEEVES.

that the agonies of that dissolution will be prolonged, anyhow to another winter. They certainly are uncomfortable and difficult to manage under wraps and coats, but soon we will all be able to dispense with cumbersome wrappings, and then the sleeves will be all right. They are now, but a few dressmakers are trying to reduce the amount of fine goods formerly put into the sleeves. If they would only reduce the price proportionately, there would be no question.

I saw two gowns today, both imported, which had quite small sleeves in comparison with others fully as fashionable. One was an evening dress for a young lady of pink and white figured taffeta. There was a low baby waist with a white ribbon sash belt tied in a short bow in the back. There was a bertha of white chiffon embroidered at the edge with lemon colored floss and with embroidered polka dots all over. The sleeves were puffed, but there was not over a yard of silk in them both. The other was a very handsome costume. There was a skirt of mauve swan silk with a very narrow edging of brown fur at the bottom. The basque was of pompadour striped silk with mauve in the solid stripe. There was a vest front of mauve edged with white undressed kid embroidered in silk. The skirt part of the pompadour striped silk was slashed in four places, and the whole was bound with fur. A folded shoulder piece of the silk was also fur trimmed. Across the back and out on the shoulders there was an epauleted collar of black velvet bordered with a wider kid embroidery. The sleeves had small puffs reaching but half way to the elbows, and from there on they fitted closely, ending in quaint cuffs of black velvet and white kid. This kid trimming is often seen on very handsome garments. It is sometimes braided in black soutache instead of being embroidered. There were two black velvet rosettes set on the front of the waist and a black velvet stock finished the top.

The stylish little box coats with wide fronts and short, high ripple backs are very popular and probably will be more so. Some of them are made of the finest imported cheviots and are lined with all sorts of fancy silks, quite nice enough to be made into dresses. They fasten in some occult way, for certainly the two big buttons were put on less for use than ornament.

The new shirt waists are now made of batiste and grass cloths and elaborately embroidered. The belts are of ribbon, and the collar is also of ribbon, which makes them very dressy. Skirts to match are shown, and also skirts of silks in all colors and values. Crepons are gingerly shown and not very often bought.

White linen collars and cuffs to go with the colored shirt waists may be stylish, but they are not in the best taste. The flaring low collars to go with any waists are neat and pretty and will be fastened with old style brooches.

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WAR ON THE TRAMPS

A NATIONAL SOCIETY TO SUPPRESS THE FESTIVE HOBOES.

The Movement Started In Wisconsin, Which Has Long Been a Favorite Asylum For the Sons of Rest—Remedies Suggested at the Fond du Lac Convention.

Woe, woe in large chunks, is in store for the tramp.

A national society, formed for the purpose of making him work, wash and give up his roaming life, has been started, and if it spreads, as its originators hope it will, there will soon be no haven of rest for him from Maine to Oregon.

It is in Wisconsin that the movement has first taken root. Now this will be a special source of grief to the hobo, for Wisconsin has been for him a promised land for many years. Even in winter he was sure to find a refuge from the chilling blasts, a warm bed and a square meal. The country constable met him with a smile of welcome, and the sheriff gave him the "glad hand." When he found Chicago or St. Louis too crowded for comfort, he took a special freight north bound and heaved a sigh of relief when he entered Wisconsin.

The reason for this was the peculiar tramp laws of the Badger State. The citizens were not more hospitable than in other states, but the lawmakers had evidently had him in mind. It was the fee system that made the constable welcome the knight of the road. The sheriff hastened to arrest the tramp. He haled him before the local justice of the peace, who promptly committed him to jail. For this not very arduous task the county had to pay the justice a fee, ranging from $1 to 25 cents, according to the locality. An industrious justice could thus make a comfortable living when tramps were thick.

Then the sheriff took Mr. Tramp, escorted him to a nice, clean cell, indulged him in the luxury of a good night's rest on a soft mattress, gave him a substantial breakfast and told him how to get into the next county. For his services as public host the sheriff received a compensation that allowed him a handsome profit. He made more money than the lordlord of a summer hotel during the rush season. Sometimes the tramp received a sentence of two or three weeks. Then he became a regular boarder at the county jail, enjoying the congenial society of fellow hoboes, getting regular meals of bread, molasses and coffee and laughing at the blizzards that howled without.

No wonder the tramp regarded Wisconsin as a hospitable state. He was well pleased with his idle life in jail, the justice pocketed his fees with a smile, and the sheriff laid plans for securing a life lease of his office. Only the taxpayer was dissatisfied. He wrote letters to the local paper and signed them "Indignant Citizen," but the law remained unchanged.

At last an aggressive man, with lots of brains and plenty of time for crusading, has come to the front. He is Rev. W. D. Cornell, pastor of the People's Christian association in Fond du Lac. After treating the tramp nuisance from the pulpit, he

REV. W. D. CORNELL.
[President of the Antitramp society.]

called for a mass meeting of people interested in abating it. The meeting was largely attended, and the biggest hall in the city was crowded. Addresses were made in which the evils that the people of the county had suffered from the influx of tramps were recited, and then and there the American Antitramp society was formed, with Rev. Mr. Cornell as president. The president at once issued a call for a state convention, and this was recently held in Fond du Lac.

At this the first convention of the kind ever held in the country there were delegates from all parts of the state, and speeches were made by prominent men. Chairmen of the county boards, members of the legislature, mayors of cities and railroad men were present. The tramp was assailed from every point of the compass.

The general interest that was aroused in the subject seemed to be due to the fact that the problem was one that touched the pocketbook of the taxpayer. It was shown that there were at that time in the county jail at Fond du Lac 150 tramps who were costing the county $350 a week, of which sum about $200 went into the pocket of the sheriff as clear profit. Similar reports came from other counties and went to show that the tramp was an expensive luxury.

The general opinion seemed to be that the only way to rid a locality of tramps was to make them work for their meals and take a bath before accepting the hospitality of a bed. General E. S. Bragg, who was famous during the war as the leader of the renowned "Iron brigade," suggested that when the tramps refused to work they should be given a taste of the lash and an application of salt and water afterward to keep them from getting cold. This suggestion raised only one feeble protest.

It was resolved that the fee system be abolished; that workhouses be established in every county, and that other methods of meeting the tramp evil, including means of prevention as well as cure, be given careful consideration. City and county officials were urged to investigate the method of dealing with the tramp question in places which the "wandering Willies" give a wide berth. These are places where a good sized wood pile stares the hobo in the face.

The society is now fully organized and has powers to hold state and national conventions at the discretion of the officers, so that it looks as if the tramps would soon find the jail doors closed against them. In this case they will have to fall back on the warm side of the haystack for sleeping accommodations and "cold hand outs" for their meals.

SEWELL FORD.

Potts Did It.

Colonel Page, who commanded a Pennsylvania regiment in the civil war, often used to tell laughingly his first experience in marching the raw men who had enlisted for the war of the rebellion. He was given command of a company, and after some preparatory drill, led them down a street in Philadelphia. They marched as well as could be expected for several blocks, when suddenly from the ranks rang out a loud "Halt!"

The men wavered, and then came to a full stop.

"Who gave that order?" thundered the enraged captain.

"Potts, sir!" "Potts!" a dozen voices called, and every eye turned on Potts, a stout German, a butcher by trade.

"What do you mean, sir, by giving that order?" demanded the captain.

"Well, sir, I've been trying for two blocks to get this company to keep step with me, and they wouldn't do it. So I stopped them to begin all over again."
—Youth's Companion.

Mickey's Success With the Class.

It was the first time Mickey had been to Sunday school.

"How did you make out?" asked his mother.

"Oh, I taught a class."

His mother was so astonished that she asked him how he came to do such a thing.

"Well, the minister asked me," Mickey replied, "and when I began the boys all began to giggle. I told 'em if they didn't keep quiet I'd lick every one of them. The minister afterward said that I had the best behaved and most orderly class in the school."—Philadelphia Call.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 15.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xi, 1-13—Memory Verses, 9, 10—Golden Text, Luke xi, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Lord, teach us to pray." Thus spake one of His disciples to Him as He was praying in a certain place. He was much given to prayer, much in communion with heaven and in His life on earth always pleasing the Father. Luke records five instances of His praying which do not seem to be recorded by the other evangelists (chapters iii, 21; v, 16; vi, 12, 13; ix, 29, and here). It should be a great comfort to us that, though we know not what we should pray for as we ought, the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered, and He maketh intercession according to God (Rom. viii. 26, 27).

2. "When ye pray say, Our Father which art in heaven." This seems to have been on another occasion than that referred to in Math. vi, 9, a repetition and indorsement of this beautiful summary and sample of all prayer. Only Christians can truly use it, for none but the redeemed can truly say "Our Father." Compare John viii, 44, with 1, 12. Inasmuch as the carnal mind is enmity against God, none but the redeemed can honor His name, and only such will desire His kingdom to come and His will to be done on earth as in heaven.

3. "Give us day by day our daily bread." The whole teaching of Scripture is that we have to live but one day at a time and not to allow tomorrow's cares to intrude upon today. "As thy days thy strength." "That which they have need of, day by day without fail." "A daily rate for every day, all the days of his life." "Take therefore no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself" (Deut. xxxiii, 25; Ezra vi, 9; II Kings xxv, 30; Math. vi, 34).

4. "And forgive us our sins." If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (I John i, 9). It is understood, however, that confession includes, on our part, the forgiveness from the heart of all who have injured us (Math. vi, 14, 15; Mark xi, 26). As to temptation, God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth He any man (Jas. i, 13, 14), and yet it is written "God did tempt Abraham" (Gen. xxii, 1), but Heb. xi, 17, says that Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac. God tries His people for their good (Deut. viii, 16; I Cor. x, 13), but never tempts them to do wrong.

5. "Which of you shall have a friend?" Abraham is the only man mentioned in Scripture by name as the friend of God (II Chron. xx, 7; Isa. xli, 8; James ii, 23), but Jesus said to His disciples "Henceforth I call you not servants, but I have called you friends, that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My name. He may give it you" (John xv, 15, 16). And this in connection with fruit to the glory of God.

6. "I have nothing to set before him." What a condition of emptiness and helplessness, but just such is our condition apart from our Lord Jesus Christ no matter how hard we may toil. His own words are "severed from me ye can do nothing" (John xv, 5). When the disciples had toiled all night and Jesus in the morning, from the shore, said "Have ye any meat?" they had to answer, *No* (John xxi, 4, 5).

7. "My children are with me in bed. I cannot rise and give thee." Children come closer than friends, and while it is good to be a servant of God, better to be a friend, it is best of all to be a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus. A father will keep nothing good from his children, and as to all our need Jesus has said "your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things" (Math. vi, 32).

8. "Because of his importunity, he will rise and give him as many as he needeth." There is somewhat of the same teaching in chapter xviii, 1-8. What do we know of the heart that says, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me" (Gen. xxxii, 26). Do we understand anything of prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears? (Heb. v, 7.)

9. "Ask, seek, knock." One has said, "Ask with the humility of a beggar, seek carefully as a faithful servant, knock confidently as a friend." Some helpful words on each of these will be found on "ask" in John xiv, 13, 14; xv, 7; Mark xi, 24; "seek," Prov. ii, 4; viii, 17, R. V.; Jer. xxix, 13; "knock," Col. ii, 3; John vi, 37; Rev. iii, 20. We are apt to think of asking or seeking something for ourselves, but Jesus never sought anything for Himself (John vi, 38; viii, 50); always and only for God

10. "For every one that asketh receiveth." The limitations are given elsewhere as, "That God may be glorified," "According to His will," "In the name of Jesus" (John xiv, 13, 14; I John v, 14). Could we but live solely and wholly to hallow His name, to hasten His kingdom, without a thought for ourselves, we would then know the meaning and power of the words "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." When we live uprightly unto Him, we may ask what we will for His glory and receive it, and be perfectly sure that He will see well to all that concerns us without our asking anything (Math. vi, 33; Ps. lxxxiv, 11).

11, 12. "If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father." No parent would ever give a stone for bread, or a serpent for a fish, or a scorpion for an egg, or anything to harm his child instead of something good. If a man will gratify his friend at the cost of his children's comfort, how much more will he give what is good and needful to his children. The thought running all through the lesson seems to be that of "Our Father" and His children. Others may have to ask and seek and knock, but a child is at home in its father's house and counts all that the father has as its own (chapter xv, 31).

13. "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" This confirms what I said on the last verse, that the whole topic is one of our relationship to God as our Father by faith in Christ Jesus and the graces of that relationship which should insure to us the most absolute rest of soul and freedom from all care of self because "He careth." The only way to this freedom from self care and a whole heart for His kingdom is to be filled with His Spirit, which by comparing this verse with Math. vii, 11, you will see to be the sum and substance of all good things. If filled with the Spirit (Eph. v, 18), the life will be right, thoughts, words and actions all subject to Him, self subdued, the whole being for God, Christ magnified in our bodies and a sample of the reign of Christ seen in our lives.

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THE MORBID IMPULSE.

An Uncontrollable Desire to Do Preposterous Things.

A FRENCHMAN'S FUNNY FAILING.

He Learned Discretion From a Queer Adventure, and Now He Always Runs Away When He Feels a Morbid Impulse Coming On.

He was standing at the extreme end of the dike when I first saw him on the beach at Biarritz. The man stood there, his tall figure outlined against the blue sky, irreproachably dressed, and seemed to care not when a mightier wave than usual topped the barrier and sent hissing foam all around his feet. I waited to see him engulfed, for twice since I had sat there several tons of water had spread themselves greedily over the place where he was then standing. What sang froid! What courage! Suddenly he looked about him in a startled way, and, without any apparent cause, he then bounded back like a frightened deer, and, with a blanched face, jumped over the wall just in front of me. It was so monkeylike that it was funny.

I laughed heartily.

"You seem pleased," said he, somewhat angrily.

"I am somewhat."

"Well, on the whole, I can't blame you," said he, seating himself. He continued: "I'd like to explain. I am not crazy, I'm not a crank, and I never drink."

"What did you see?"

"Nothing."

"Then why did you run?"

"Well, I had a morbid impulse. Did you ever have a morbid impulse toy with you? Yes; you have. Every one has. And my advice is, when you see your morbid impulse advancing, just flee as I did."

"What was your morbid impulse?"

"While I stood there, half fascinated by

"HE LEAPED OVER THE WALL IN FRONT OF ME."

the danger and by those huge, green waves, which came dashing in and ran against that barrier at my feet, hissing along its side so smoothly and so powerfully, their foam crested tops tumbling in great white masses of spume, I had a morbid impulse to just drop myself on one of them and feel myself glide along beautifully back to yonder cliffs."

"And then?"

"That's what stopped me—that 'and then'—and that's just what scared me too. I knew if I staid I should do it, and for a moment I stood there incapable of motion. That morbid impulse and I had a fierce tussle. It seemed hours to me, though I suppose it was only seconds, and finally my will conquered, and I ran back in mortal terror to find you here laughing."

"I will tell you a queer episode," continued the stranger, lighting a cigarette, "of how I got the best of my first morbid impulse. It was on the Lyons express going from Paris. First there came into the compartment an old lady and two girls, then a thin man, and finally a big, red faced Englishman, whose features had a permanent look of discontent bordering on rage. He was my vis-a-vis. The old fellow merely glanced around and fumbled out a book from his bag, put on his glasses, placed his elbows on his knees, leaned over and was soon absorbed in its contents. As the train flew along I amused myself regarding my fellow passengers, but the old fellow centered my interest.

He sat there poring over that book like a statue, nor once looked up. My legs were crossed, and once as the train gave a lurch my foot flew up and almost touched under his book, which was held right over it.

"That was the commencement. It occurred to me in what a beautiful position that book was for me to kick. What a fine swing I could get in that foot to give it a hoist into the air. The more I thought of it the more I wanted to do it. I pictured to myself that man's rage. I could see his face distorted with passion and surprise. I could see the old lady's alarm, the thin man's surprise and the young girls tittering. But how would I explain my action? It would have to be explained some way. I could not deliberately assault the man.

"Then I remembered a story of how a certain wag in Paris laid a wager with a friend one day in the streets of Paris that he would go up behind a man just ahead of them, give him a rousing kick, and the man would not be offended. The wager being promptly taken, the wag went up to the man and did kick him. The man turned around, furious. In the instant the wag's hat was off, and he was saying: 'Sir, I beg you 10,000 pardons. I have made an awful mistake. I mistook you for my enemy, the Compte de X——' (who was at that time a great lion and the handsomest man in Paris), and the stranger, who was very ill favored, was instantly mollified. It was the idea from that story that I seized as a basis in dealing with the big, red faced man opposite me. After kicking his book out of his hands, which I had now finally decided to do, I would tell him, with my utmost regret, that I had been looking at him for a long time and had decided him to be an old friend who did not recognize me. I would offer him 10,000 apologies. It depended, of course, on my magnetism and manner how it would succeed. I now felt happy. I slowly raised my foot under the book which hung so temptingly over it until my toe just touched it, and then let it fall back. I calculated that my blow would send it, go bang, against the roof of the car.

"I adjusted my foot over my crossed leg to get the best swing possible, and then let it go. It was as I supposed. The book flew up out of the man's hands and struck the roof of the car sharply and fluttered back almost as quickly. The red faced man fell back and uttered a gasp of surprise. The old lady yelled, the girls tee-heed, and the thin man jumped. On the instant I, too, was on my feet, hat off, with my most engaging and apologetic smile. I hastily picked up the book, gave it into the astonished man's hands, begging his pardon sincerely and explaining as I had thought to do. The red faced man grew redder, shifted uneasily in his seat, as if undecided whether to annihilate me or not, and finally growled out something about 'whether that was my usual manner of greeting old friends.'

"I had conquered, I thought, but I could see he was not quite satisfied. He settled back in his seat, did not resume reading and now and then turned a cold, inquiring eye on me. I could see after a little while his face commenced to work; a vindictive gleam lighted his eyes, and finally he quickly leaned forward and raising one of his heavy boots he planted it squarely on my instep. I uttered a howl of pain and woke up. I had kicked no book. So it was all a dream.

"The train had stopped at Dijon, and a man coming in had stepped on my foot, awaking me, and my yell had aroused everybody about, including the red faced man, who beamed on me a look of annoyed surprise. It was that blessed nap that intervened somewhere, I know not where, and prevented me from yielding to that morbid impulse. I should have surely kicked that book; I know I should."

MARRIED BENEATH HIM.

Annoyances Suffered by a West Pointer Who Espoused a Soldier's Daughter.

The feeling of caste is no stronger in India than in the regular army of this enlightened republic.

If an army officer who has been fed, clothed and educated at public expense condescends to marry the daughter of a private soldier he is forever disgraced; he forfeits the comradeship of his fellow officers; his wife is socially ostracized, and his position is made so unpleasant that he gladly sacrifices his career in the army and seeks retirement from the service.

That has been the experience of Second Lieutenant Clarence E. Lang, Second artillery. He was graduated with honors at West Point in June, 1894, and on the same day was married to Miss Mamie Kinkle, daughter of Commissary Sergeant Kinkle. West Point social circles were

LIEUTENANT LANG.

dumfounded. Lang had been warned that an alliance with the soldier's daughter would forever blight his career as an officer, but the young lieutenant had an idea that marriage was an affair of the heart and not a matter of military etiquette.

Since that day Lang and his wife have been socially ostracized. Lang's best man was Hospital Steward Lally. A few weeks after the marriage Lally was dismissed from the army. His discharge was attributed by his friends to the part he took in the Lang affair. Sergeant Kinkle then found it agreeable to leave West Point. He wanted to get stationed in the east, so as to be near Mrs. Lang, who is his only child, but he was sent to Texas.

Now Lang is an applicant for retirement and hopes to find among civilians the courteous treatment denied to him in the army.

DIXIE AND THE WEST

SOME RECENT EFFORTS FOR CLOSER COMMERCIAL RELATIONS.

Southern Merchants Invited to a Cotton Exposition at Chicago—A Project That Threatens New York's Position as Chief Distributing Point For Southern Products

Chicago wants to get the southern trade away from New York.

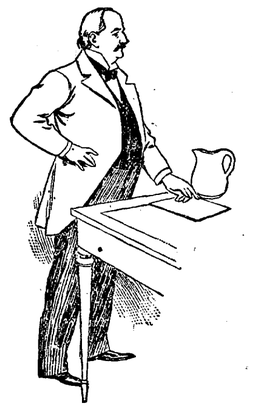
Chicago reached this conclusion a short time ago. No sooner had she found out what she wanted than she set about to find some way of getting it. Chicago has for a long time looked with envious eyes on the uninterrupted flow of cotton from Dixie to the New England and western factories by way of New York. She has seen the eastern metropolis made the distributing point for the coal and iron of the south. Finally she has decided to wrest this trade away from her eastern rival.

With their eyes fixed on their municipal emblem of a young woman wearing a winged cap and a breastplate inscribed with the stirring motto, "I will!" the Chicago business men got together and agreed on a vigorous plan of action.

The result is that the new south has been invited to go to Chicago and advertise itself at the expense of the latter. The medium for this enterprising scheme is to be known as the Chicago Southern exposition or Cotton fair. It is to take place next fall, and it is calculated that long before the doors of the big show are opened the business men of Gotham town will have assumed a vivid green hue of envy.

There is no mistaking the earnestness with which Chicago has taken hold of the project. The scheme had not simmered for more than a day or two in the brain of the originator before invitations had been sent out to the most prominent men in every southern state from Maryland to Texas. The southern newspapers were furnished with matter to boom the enterprise and hustling promoters were sent scurrying through Dixie to talk it up in their best style.

The responses to the invitation were large and prompt. When the cotton fair convention met in Chicago recently, there were present 150 southern merchants, bankers and manufacturers who had come as delegates to listen to the proposals of Chicago. The southerners were met by a committee of Chicagoans who took them to the best hotels, open-



CHAIRMAN PATRICK WALSH.

ed wide for them all the clubs and gave a big reception and ball in their honor. The orchestra was not allowed to play anything but "Dixie," "Maryland, My Maryland," "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Swanee River."

When the convention was called to order, Hon. Patrick Walsh, the Georgia statesman, was elected chairman and the Chicago men proceeded to make their proposition. They told the southern men that Chicago would put up barrels of money, if necessary, to make the cotton exhibition a success. All the exhibitors would have to do would be to send on their products and Chicago would do the rest. Floor surface to the extent of 100,000 feet would be furnished absolutely free and the entire charge of the whole show would be taken by the Chicago committee, including police and fire protection. The railroads would be asked to furnish reasonable rates to shippers of exhibits. The Chicago men, in short, were to undertake the administration and financial management of the exposition. The southern men were to see to the advertising of the fair through their sections.

These proposals proved to be highly acceptable to the delegates from Dixie. Chairman Walsh made an enthusiastic speech in which he said:

"It seems to me that this is one of the best opportunities that the south has had. It will bring to the consideration of financial men the resources which promise the greatest riches in America. The cotton market needs a western center—a market nearer the consumers of the cotton products. The system of trading is now too indirect. All the stuff leaves the fields and goes to New England, or leaves the mills and goes to New York. It is then sent west. We want more mills and more money from the north in investments which cannot be equaled in America."

The bargain was struck and ratified without delay. The south is to send on its exhibits and Chicago is to show them off to all who may come.

A committee of 40 prominent business men of Chicago was at once appointed to act with Mayor Swift in forming an exhibition company. One delegate from each state was appointed to act as an advisory committee, and another committee of southern men was named to act as an advertising and promotion bureau.

All this was done in one day. That s the way they rush things in Chicago.

C. T. BAXTER.

No Wonder.

Mistress—You ought to take pattern by your friend, Augusta. She is so cleanly in her habits that she washes herself three times a day.

Servant Girl—And no wonder. Her sweetheart is a chimney sweep.—Dagens Nyheter.

Professional Courtesy.

"Crowded out to make room for more interesting matter," observed the gallant editor as he gave his seat in the car to the young woman with soulful eyes.—Detroit News.

A Severe Test.

SPENT $50 WITH DOCTORS.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

GENTLEMEN:

I was down with kidney disease and severe pain in the back. Could not turn over in bed. Spent $50 with doctors but did not help me at all. Was persuaded to try your Liver and Kidney Balm; took two bottles and am now well and hearty and feel like a new man. HY. REES, GROVES, IND.

When You're Hungry Late at Night and there's a can of VAN CAMP'S BOSTON BAKED PORK AND BEANS in the house! and you're sure of a relishable meal. Delicious hot or cold. Always moist, fresh and ready to be eaten. At all grocers. 10c, 15c and 20c. Send 6c in stamps and we will send you a sample can. Van Camp Packing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

SPECIAL SALE OF GRANITE WARE,

At 19 and 21 West Main Street.

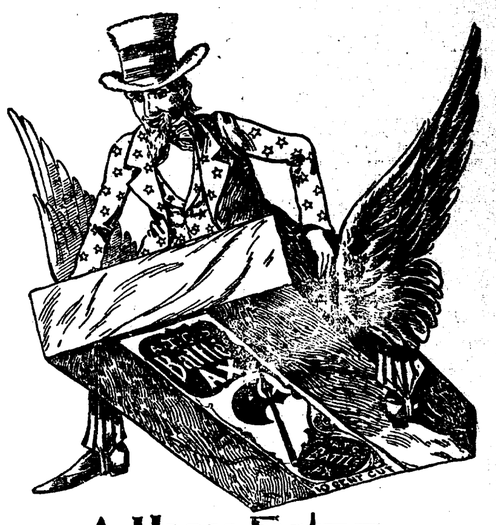
7 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	$ 75
5 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	65
3 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	55
2 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	45
1 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	35
½ qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	25
7 qt. Coffee boiler	90
6 qt. Sauce pan with long handle	45
1 gal Measures	45
1 qt. Measures	15
½ pt. Measures	15
½ pt Measures	15
½ qt. Water buckets	15
Round soap dish	15
Oblong soap dish	15
Medium wash bowls	15
No 8 Tea Kettles	81
No 9 Tea Kettles	1
5 qt. Tea Pots	25
2 qt Tea pots	15
1½ qt. Tea pots	15
10 qt. Preserving kettles	55
7½ qt. Preserving kettles	45
5 qt. Preserving kettles	35
4 qt. Preserving kettles	25
3 qt Preserving kettles	15
5 qt. Coffee pots	25
4 qt. Coffee pots	25
3 qt. Coffee pots	25
2 qt Coffee pots	15
1½ qt. Coffee pots	15
4 qt. Milk pans	25
3 qt. Milk pans	25
2 qt. Milk pans	15
4 qt. Pudding pans	25
3 qt Pudding pans	25
2 qt Pudding pans	15
1½ qt Pudding pans	15
1 qt Pudding pans	15
14 qt. Dish pan	80

Fancy decorated tea and coffee pots 50 per cent. off. A BIG BARGAIN.

Buy $2 00 worth of goods at the Seavey Hardware Co. 19 and 21 West Main Street, and get a 50c ticket for the drama, "AT FORT BLISS," at the Masonic Temple, March 25th and 26th.

Seavey Hardware Company

19 and 21 West Main Street Fort Wayne. Ind.



A HIGH FLYER
BATTLE AX PLUG
THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS

The solid through trains of the Nickel Plate road, equipped with all modern appliances for safety, speed and comfort, are a prominent feature

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A Patriotic Sermon Based Upon "America for God."

America the Hope of the Christian World—Armed with the Spirit of Christ This Country is Invincible for God.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached the following patriotic sermon before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.—Revelation xiii., 11.

Is America mentioned in the Bible? Learned and consecrated men who have studied the inspired books of Daniel and David more than I have and understand them better agree in saying that the leopard mentioned in the Bible meant Grecia, and the bear meant Medo-Persia, and the lion meant Babylon, and the beast of the text coming up out of earth with two horns like a lamb, and the voice of a dragon means our country, because among other reasons it seemed to come up out of the earth when Columbus discovered it, and it has been for the most part at peace like a lamb, unless assaulted by foreign foe, in which case it has had two horns strong and sharp, and the voice of a dragon loud enough to make all nations hear the roar of its indignation. Is it reasonable to suppose that God would leave out from the prophecies of His book this whole western hemisphere? No, no. "I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon."

Germany for scholarship. England for manufactories. France for manners. Egypt for antiques. Italy for pictures. But America for God!

I start with the cheering thought that the most popular book on earth to-day is the Bible, the most popular institution on earth to-day is the church, and the most popular name on earth to-day is Jesus. Right from this audience hundreds of men and women would, if need be, march out and die for Him.

Am I too confident in saying "America for God?" If the Lord will help me, I will show the strength and extent of the long line of fortresses to be taken, and give you my reasons for saying it can be done and will be done. Let us decide, in this battle for God, whether we are at Bull Run or at Gettysburg. There is a Fourth of July-ism way of bragging about this country, and the most tired and plucked bird that ever flew through the heavens is the American eagle, so much so that Mr. Gladstone said to me facetiously, at Hawarden: "I hear that the fish in your American lakes are so large that when one of them is taken out the entire lake is perceptibly lowered," and at a dinner given in Paris an American offered for a sentiment: "Here is to the United States—bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval choas, and on the west by the day of judgement." The effect of such grandiloquence is to discredit the real facts which are so tremendous they need no garnishing. The worst thing to do in any campaign, military or religious, is to underestimate an enemy, and I will have no part in such attempt at belittlement.

This land to be taken for God, according to Hassel, the statistician, has 14,219,967 square miles, a width and a length that none but the omniscient can appreciate. Four Europes put together, and capable of holding and feeding, as it will hold and feed, according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—capable, I say, of holding and feeding more than one billion of inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last 500,000,000 inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first 500,000,000. Not much use in taking the fortress if we can not hold it. It must be held until the archangel's trumpet bids living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember that it is only about seven o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American desert" is, through systematic and consummating irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth park, and be made more productive than those regions dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfall. All these regions, as those regions already cultivated, to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay while crossing the Allegheny mountains, and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him: "Mr. Clay what are you thinking about?" He replied: "I am listening to the oncoming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can 1,000,000,000 be captured? In this country, already planted and to be overcome, paganism has built its altar to Brahma, and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and Mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of human blood at Lucknow and Cawnpore, and now fresh from the diabolism in Armenia, is trying to get a foothold here, and from the minarets of her mosques will yet mumble her blasphemies, saying: "God is great, and Mohammed is His prophet." Then there are the vaster multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they are born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink.

Then there is is alcoholism, its piled up demijohns and beer barrels, and hogsheads of fiery death, a barricade high and long as the Alleghenies and Rockies and Sierra Nevadas, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink, he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink, he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink, he takes whisky. But when an American wants to take a drink, he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics tell how much money is spent in this country for rum, and how many drunkards die! But who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heel of this worst demon of the centuries? How many hopes blasted? How many children turned out on the world, accursed with the stigma of a debauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery becomes the worm that never dies, and the smoke of the heated wine vats becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with hand unplifted toward Heaven, for from that direction it can get no help, but with right hand stretched down toward the perdition from which it came up—swearing that it will not cease as long as there are any homesteads to despoil, any magnificent men and women to destroy, any immortal souls to damn, any more nations to balk, any more civilizations to extinguish.

Then there is what in America we call socialism, in France communism, and in Russia nihilism—the three names for the same thing—and having but two doctrines in its creed: (1) There is no God; (2) there shall be no rights of property. One of their chief journals printed the sentiment: "Dynamite can be made out of the dead bodies of capitalists as well as out of hogs." One of the leaders of communism left inscribed on his prison where he had been justly incarcerated, these words: "When once you are dead, there is an end of everything; therefore, ye scoundrels, grab whatever you can—only don't let yourselves be grabbed. Amen!" There are in this country hundreds of thousands of the lazy scoundrels. Honest men deplore it when they can not get work, but those of whom I speak will not do work when they can get it. I tried to employ one who asked me for money. I said: "Down in my cellar I have some wood to saw, and I will pay you for it." For a little while I heard the saw going, and then I heard it no more. I went downstairs, and found the wood, but the workmen had disappeared, taking for company both buck and saw.

Socialism, communism and nihilism mean, "Too wicked to acknowledge God, and too lazy to earn a living," and among the mightiest obstacles to be overcome are those organized elements of domestic, social and political ruin.

There are also the fastnesses of infidelity, and atheism, and fraud, and political corruption, and multiform, hydra-headed, million-armed abominations all over the land. While the mightiest agencies for righteousness on earth are good and healthful newspapers and good and healthful books, and our chief dependence for intelligence and Christian achievement is among them, what word among the more than one hundred thousands words in our vocabulary can describe the work of that archangel of mischief, a corrupt literature? What man, attempting anything for God and humanity, has escaped a stroke of filthy wing? What good cause has escaped its hinderment? What other obstacle in all the land so appalling?

But I can not name more than one-half the battlements, the bastions, the intrenchments, the redouts, the fortifications to be stormed and overcome if this country is ever taken for God. The statistics are so awful that if we had nothing but the multiplication table and the arithmetic, the attempt to evangelize America would be an absurdity higher than the tower of Babel before it dropped on the plain of Shinar. Where are the drilled troops to march against those fortifications as long as the continent. Where are the batteries that can be unlimbered against these wall? Where are the guns of large enough caliber to storm these gates? Well, let us look around and see, the first of all, who is our leader and will be our leader until the work is done. Garibaldi, with a thousand Italians, could do more than another commander with 10,000 Italians. Gen Sherman on one side, and Stonewall Jackson on the other, each with 10,000 troops, could do more than some other generals with 20,000 troops. The rough boat in which Washington crossed the icy Delaware with a few half-frozen troops was mightier than the ship of war that, during the American revolution, came through the Narrows, a gun at each porthole, and sunk in Hell Gate.

Our leader, like most great leaders, was born in an obscure place, and it was an humble home, about five miles from Jerusalem. Those who were out doors that night said that there was stellar commotion, and music that came out of the clouds, as though the front door of Heaven had been set open, and that the camels heard His first infantile cry.

Then He came to the fairest boyhood that mother was ever proud of, and from 12 to 30 years of age was off in India, if traditions there are accurate, and then returned to His native land, and for three years had His pathway surrounded by blind eyes that He illumined, and epileptic patients to whom He gave rubicund health, and tongues that He loosed from silence into song, and those whose funerals He stopped that He might give back to bereaved mothers their only boys, and those whose fevered pulses He had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs He had warmed into healthful circulatiod—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and turning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the rescue of a race submitted to courtroom filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the clouds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till Heaven took Him back again, more a favorite than He had ever been, but, coming again, He is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to His standard. Following Him were the Scotch Covenanters, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the Piedmontese sufferers, the Pilgrim Fathers, the Huguenots and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about four hundred million of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzzah at His chariot wheel, He goes forth, the moon under His feet and the stars of Heaven for His tiara—the mighty leader, He of Drumclog, and Bothwell bridge, and Bannockburn, and the one who whelmed Spanish Armada. "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God. Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At His feet put down your silver and your gold, as in Heaven you will cast b efore Him your coronets.

With such a leader, do you not think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone; and the south, as heartily as the north, prays "peace to its ashes." Where is bestial polygamy? Gone, by the fiat of the United States government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, N. Y., to Kirkland, O., and in 1838 retreated to Missouri, and in 1846 retreated to Salt Lake City, and now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no basin smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds, and Sabbath schools of all the churches of all denominations! Pugilism now made unlawful by congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out in the first round! Corruption at the ballot-box, by law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible! Churches twice as large as the old ones, the enlarged supply to meet the enlarged demand. Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they had murdered the policemen in Chicago, received its death blow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore.

The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the center of crime and the reservoirs of all iniquities—are to lead in the work of Gospelization. Who give most to home missions, to asylums, to religious education, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions? The cities. From what places did the most relief go at the time of Johnstown flood, and Michigan fires, and Charleston earthquake, and Ohio freshets? From the cities. From what place did Christ send out His twelve apostles to Gospelize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place, by its contibution of Christian men and women and means, in this work of taking America for God? New York city. The way Paris goes, goes France. The way Berlin goes, Germany. The way Edinburgh goes, goes Scotland. The way London goes, goes England. The way New York and a couple other cities go, goes America. May the eternal God wake us up to the stupendous issue!

Another thing quoted pessimistically is the vast and overtopping fortunes in this country, and they say it means concentrated wealth, and luxuriousness, and display, and moral ruin. It is my observation that it is the people who have but limited resources who make the most splurge, and I ask you, Who are endowing colleges and theological seminaries? Did you ever hear of Peter Cooper, and James Lonox, and sainted William E. Dodge, and the Lawrences, Amos and Abbott, while I refrain from mentioning living benefactors who, quite as generous and Christian, are in this assembly, at this moment planning what they can do in these days, and in their last will and testament in this campaign that proposes taking America for God? The widow's mite, honored of the Lord, is to have its part in this continental capture; but we must have more than that, and more right away. Many of the men that expect to get the blessing for bestowing the widow's mite will not get the blessing. In the first place, they are not widows, and in the next place, they have no "might."

The time is coming—hasten it, Lord—and I think you add I will see it, when, as Joseph, the wealthy Arimathean, gave for the dead Christ a costly mausoleum, the affluent men and women of this country will rise in their strength and build for our King, our Jesus, the throne of this American continent.

Another thing quoted for discouragement, but which I quote for encouragement, is foreign immigration—now that from Castle Garden we turn back by the first poor ship the foreign vagabondism—we are getting people, the vast majority of whom come to make an honest living; among them some of the bravest and the best. If you should turn back from this land to Europe the foreign ministers of the Gospel, and the foreign attorneys, and the foreign merchants, and the foreign philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, and court rooms, our store houses, and our beneficent institutions, and what a putting back of every monetary, merciful, moral and religious interest of the land! This commingling here of all nationalties under the blessing of God will produce in seventy-five or one hundred years the most magnificent style of man and women the world ever saw. They will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another race, the kindness of another. the generosity of another, the aesthetic taste of another, and when that man and woman step forth, their brain and nerve and muscle an intertwining of the fibers of all nationalities, nothing but the new electric photographic apparatus, that can see clear through body, mind and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than 11 per cent. of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine born Americans to 11 foreigners! If 89 of us New Jerseymen, or 89 of us Ohioan, or Yorkers, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to 11 foreigners, then we are a starveling, lilliputian group of humunculi that ought to be wiped out of existence.

But now what are the weapons by which, under our omnipotent leader, the real obstacles in the way of our country's evangelization, the 10,000 mile Sebastopols, are to be leveled? The first columbiad, with range enough to sweep from eternity to eternity, is the Bible, millions of its copies going out, millions on millions—this, the monarch of books, that has made all the difference between China and the United States, between Africa and America; a book declaring in every style of phraseology that all nations are to be converted, and does not that include our nation? If the Apocalyptic angel is to fly across the continents, will he not fly across this continent? The worst insult I could offer you would be to doubt your veracity, and shall we doubt God's promise? Then there are all the Gospel batteries, manned by 70,000 pastors and home missionaries, over the head of each one of whom is the shield of Divine protection, and in the right hand of each one the gleaming, two-edged sword of the Infininite Spirit! Hundreds of thousands of private soldiers for Christ, marching under the one-starred, blood-striped flag of Immanuel!

They are marching on! Episcopacy, with the sublime roll of its liturgies; Methodism, with its battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Wesley;" the Baptist church, with its glorious navy sailing up our Oregons and Sacramentos and Mississippis; and Presbyterianism, moving on with the battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Knox."

The thunder of the bombardment is already in the air, and when the last bridge of opposition is taken, and the last portcullis of Satan is lifted, and the last gun spiked, and the last tower dismantled, and the last charger of iniquity shall have been hurled back upon its haunches, what a time of rejoicing! We will see it, not with these eyes, which before that will be closed in blessed sleep, but with strong and better vision, when the Lord once in awhile gives us a vacation among the doxologies to come down and see the dear old land which I pray may always be the lamb of the text, mild and peaceful, inoffensive, but in case foreign nations assail it, having two horns of army and navy strong enough to hook them back and hook them down, and a voice louder than a dragon, yea, louder than 10,000 thunders, saying to the billows of Asiatic superstition and European arrogance: "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed!"

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY.

His Part in the Romance and Tragedy of a Beautiful Wedded Pair.

I was placed next the old doctor at a fashionable dinner some days ago, and a chance occurrence led to the promise, on his part, to tell me one of his stories when opportunity came. Last night he fulfilled the promise, and if you are willing, I will tell the story to you; not as the dear old doctor told it to me, for it must lack the accompaniment of those keen yet kindly glances that came from his clear, blue eye, and the mellow cadence of his gentle voice, but, as nearly as possible, I will follow his words: The doctor said:

"I was attracted to them the moment they entered the long dining hall—by their youth, their beauty and by that indefinable something which envelops, as a rosy cloud, those who are newly wedded and who love and are beloved. They were (and are, for that matter, though that was 20 years ago, and I have ushered into existence for them since that day a whole houseful of rosy boys and dainty girls!) the handsomest couple I ever set my two eyes upon. He, with an imperial, stately carriage and dark, splendid coloring and beautiful clear features, which brought to my mind all the heroic stories I had read of the knights of old. She, fair, with a delicate, appealing loveliness, which went straight to my foolish old heart. I liked everything about her. The quiet elegance of her modest gray gown, her smoothly banded hair, her clear, candid brown eyes.

"The waiter placed them at my table, and I was pleased with the fond, yet unobtrusive, attention bestowed upon her by her husband; but even then I could but observe the fact that there was some weight on her heart, some anxiety, which would not be stilled. This was evidenced, I thought, by the nervous, hurried glances she cast at her husband, and by a look of dejection which now and again settled on her lovely face.

"That night after a dreary round among my charity patients, to which I gave each Thursday afternoon, I sat toasting my old shins by a comfortable

HIS FACE SWOLLEN BEYOND RECOGNITION.

fire, thinking of the pinched and wasted faces I had seen; contrasting them, unconsciously, with the lovely face I had watched with such interest at dinner, when a bell-boy rushed excitedly in, handing me a card from the clerk on which was penciled: 'Urgent call for a doctor in Number 83—please respond.' Was it that my mind had been dwelling upon the lovely, fair face, or what was it that told me swiftly, surely, that my patient would prove to be the bride about whom I had allowed myself to sit dreaming? Be that as it may, when I reached number 83 it was her pale, unconscious face that my eyes met as I entered, while a distracted and voluble chambermaid buzzed about her, making ineffectual attempts to restore consciousness to the languid form.

"For a long time I, too, labored in vain, trying first one remedy, then another; but finally the long lashes were lifted and a wild, frightened glance scanned my face. It really seemed that the attraction between us had been mutual, for in a few moments the terrified look left her uplifted eyes, and at a sign from her I bade the chambermaid leave us.

"No sooner had the door closed upon her than my patient half raised herself on her elbow to exclaim. 'You are a doctor?' To my nod of affirmation she made answer: 'I know you have a good, kind heart and will befriend a friendless woman. No woman ever lived more in need of help.'

After a brief spell of trembling, she grew more quiet, and I sat waiting for her to tell me her troubles. From time to time I touched lightly the soft hair thrust back from her brow, and murmured words of sympathy. The best way to win a woman's confidence, I have long since learned, is to give her plenty of line and then—wait. Of course, all this time I was puzzling my brain as to the whereabouts of her husband, at the same time unconsciously connecting him with her distress. Finally she drew herself up to a sitting position and essayed to speak, but tears began to flow and heavy sobs impeded her utterance. After awhile though, she managed to get her trouble into words.

"I will spare you the broken and ejaculatory narrative that I heard and just give you the grist of it all. It seemed that she had no near relatives, none on either father or mother's side; was a governess in a family of wealth and position; met the man who afterward became her husband. Young, ignorant of the world, he dawned on her as some splendid realization of her most lofty dreams—a god who deigned to stoop and lift the lonely, friendless girl to the high estate of his wedded wife! Questions she had none to ask. Her gentle, guileless heart gladly yielded its richest flowers of love and trust to him, and when he did indeed make her his wife, her life seemed to open before her an endless vista of splendid joy and quiet content.

"'I had not been long married,' the poor girl said, 'when I found my lover-husband a slave to the vile habit of secret drinking. Urbane, perfect in courtesy to all, gifted and cultured, each nightfall saw his transformation into a besotted beast—a beast to whose unclean embraces I must submit, whose foul kisses must pollute my lips, or exposure would follow. For, when under the influence of liquor, he seemed lost to all sense of shame or propriety, and would threaten to publish me to the world as a wife who did nothing that a wife's duty called for. Frightened, bewildered, lest in a sense of my misery, for a time I submitted. But, to see my beautiful, lordly lover thus besotted, his face swollen beyond recognition, on his lips the fetid odor of the stuff that had cost us our happiness, his beautiful eyes glaring with strange, threatening glances; or to lie beside him after he had fallen into a brutish slumber, and tremble for fear he should awake! Oh! only God knows what I have suffered! He is so restless, traveling from place to place; and I? what could I do but follow him and pray for strength to endure!

"'Last night the climax came. I determined to leave him, to return to my life of drudgery, forsaking forever any hope of happiness. I seized the opportunity before his evening carouse to announce to him my unalterable decision; and—ah, me!' Here the poor child broke into a passion of grief at some memory that smote her tender heart, and continued her pitiful story, interrupted by long-drawn sighs: 'What made it harder for me was the fact that his excesses had not robbed me of his love. His desecration of the vigorous body, the splendid mind, had not caused the spirit of love to fly from him. It shone from his eyes, it trembled in his voice, it smote him with dismay as I spoke solemnly to him of his course toward me, of my friendless dependence on him; and he besought me to try him once more. But I hardened my heart and would not; until finally, in a paroxysm of rage and sorrow, he fled from the room, threatening his life, and I have not seen him since. If he does destroy himself' (she rose and began to pace up and down the room, wringing her hands)—'I, I, the woman who swore to love him, to honor him—but how could I? How could I? I shall have caused his death! I cannot endure it! You must find him, dear, good doctor, and bring him to me.'

"I will not weary you," the doctor unnecessarily said, "by a detailed account of how and where I found him; it is sufficient to say that I did find him, did take him back to the hotel with me, but, alas! when we reached the room the poor wife had gone into violent convulsions, and from them passed into a protracted spell of brain fever.

"Now comes the gist of my story. Through all those long, dreary days, during which I fought a hand-to-hand battle with death, his devotion never once flagged. Not one drop of any intoxicant passed his lips, nor did he ever evince the slightest desire for it. All through her illness the touch of his hand, the sound of his voice would quiet her most raging delirium. But when the turn came and she began to improve day by day, then it was that I felt powerless. She actually seemed to draw back from recovery, to dread the return of her strength. Full well did I know the cause. Nature, however, asserted herself, and pale roses began to bloom on her wan cheeks and her eyes to look less hollow. So a day came when, by means of great persuasion, I induced her to sit up, and, going to her side, I said: 'Dearie, I am going to take Harry out for a walk, and when we return you must be prepared for a pleasant—nay, a happy—surprise.' Then I left her, taking her husband (who was in my secret) with me, and—when we returned, there on his breast, appearing as fair to the poor child as did the star of Bethlehem to the shepherds, fluttered a tiny white ribbon, the badge of her husband's freedom.

"That," concluded the dear old doctor, "was one of the proudest moments of my life, for I had persuaded him to take the pledge which would help him to be the man that God meant him to be."—Julia Neely Finch, in Union Signal.

TEST OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

London Workmen Discover That They Can Get Along Without Beer.

The argument for total abstinence, founded on the practical experiment of a number of workmen in England, should not be ignored by the American press. At the close of a lecture in favor of total abstinence a workingman arose and said it was very well for gentlemen like the chairman, or "a parliament man," but for hard-working men like himself to do without beer was perfectly ridiculous. In this sentiment a group of his friends concurred. The speaker then inquired: "Have you ever tried it? If not, how are you able to judge?" He then proposed to adjourn the meeting for a month, have the men try the experiment and then come together and give their honest verdict. They agreed to this. When the night of the second meeting arrived the building was crowded two hours before the time to commence. When the meeting opened the same workingman made an address, substantially as follows: "We have kept our promise made one month ago, and from that time to this none of us have tasted intoxicating drink. We have continued to the end, improving sensibly as we have proceeded; and, as we had not been a single day or even an hour absent from work during that period, there were no deductions for lost time. So that, besides being stronger, healthier and happier than we were before, we had each of us, at the end of the fourth week, from 30 to 40 shillings more in our pockets than formerly. We rejoice, therefore, that we attended the first meeting, though we came to oppose it, and we mean to persevere as we have begun, and recommend all workingmen to follow our example."—Christian Work.

A PHYSICIAN'S VIEWS.

Declares That in His Hospital Rounds Seven Out of Ten Were Ill from Alcohol.

The late Sir Andrew Clark, the eminent English physician, said: "Now let me say that I am speaking solemnly and carefully when I tell you that I am considerably within the mark in saying that within the rounds of my hospital wards to-day seven out of every ten that lie there in their beds owe their ill health to alcohol. I do not say that 70 in every 100 are drunkards; I do not know that one of them is, but they use alcohol. So soon as a man begins to take one drop, then the desire begotten in him becomes a part of his nature, and that nature, formed by his acts, inflicts curses inexpressible when handed down to the generations that are to follow him as part and parcel of their being. When I think of this I am disposed to give up my profession—to give up everything—and to go forth upon a holy crusade to preach to all men: 'Beware of the enemy of the race!'"

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

WHISKY has been called the "dynamite of civilization."

THE man who thinks more of the drink-sellers wife than of his own wants whipping.

ONE of the men of whom the devil is surest is the moderate drinker who thinks he is safe.—Ram's Horn.

THE liquor traffic is to-day the heaviest clog upon the progress, and the deepest disgrace, of the 19th century.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE fellow who drinks whisky in winter to keep warm is a half-brother of the fellow who drinks whisky in the summer to keep cool. One freezes to death, the other invites a sunstroke.—Chicago Eagle.

HE who stands behind the saloon bar will one day stand before the judgment bar. They who put him behind the one will stand with him before the other, and they who plead for him now will have none to plead for them then when gold hath lost its power and sin his charms.—Dr. Joel Swartz.

Do Not Prescribe Alcohol.

Physicians, as an educated and enlightened body of men, should never recommend alcohol unless absolutely necessary. They should endeavor to imbue the masses of mankind with the thorough understanding of the mental havoc and physical destruction wrought by this terrible agent.—Memphis Medical Monthly.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

"READY, AYE, READY."

I stand on the edge of my nest;
I am pluming my wings for flight;
The 'Shadow of Death' I rejoice to see,
Like a cloud that is golden bright—
Whose edges are blue and fire,
Whose center is red and white.

I watch from the edge of my nest,
While the Shadow of Death draws near,
And the lights of home, long quenched on earth,
Through the beautiful mists shine clear,
And the gardens of home abloom
With immortal flowers appear.

'T is the form of my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be,
With turrets and towers and portals wide,
In the Shadow of Death I see;
And I hear the golden bells *
On His robe, who died for me.

There are signals of peace hung out
From Heaven's refulgent wall,
And the crimson banner of love is waved
By the Prince who is Lord of All.
I flutter my eager wings,
Impatient to hear the call.

For all the windows of Heaven
With welcome are open wide;
And the beaming faces of precious friends,
Who seemed to me to have died,
Look out, and their arms are stretched,
Are waving, my flight to guide.

I am ready, my Lord, O, King!
Ready, with yearning eye—
Ready with lifted and quivering wing,
Through the Shadow of Death to fly,
With the rush of angel wings
Beside me—is this to die?

* Exodus, xxviii, 33 and 34.
—Augusta Moore, in Overland Monthly.

"OLD HICKORY."

Gen. Jackson and His Profession of Christianity—Forgave His Enemies.

The figure of Andrew Jackson is one of the most dramatic in American history. It is oddly significant of the revolt of a strong, imperious nature against the subduing influences of civilization, that rub down the eccentricities of individuals, and make them all outwardly alike.

It is probable that the more scholarly and gently bred whigs of Jackson's day, disgusted by the oaths, the uncouth costume and abrupt manners of the old soldier, underrated his stern integrity, and the courage with which he held to an opinion, however narrow, which he believed to be right.

Jackson, on the other hand, unquestionably took delight in shocking them by unconventional outbreaks. It is said that he once went to a cabinet meeting wearing high boots covered with mud. Observing the glances of disgust which fell upon them, he exclaimed:

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen! My feet are wet. I have been in the stable-yard."

He at once ordered a foot-bath and towels, and quietly bathed his feet then and there.

The men present at this scene were not likely to give him credit for the shrewdness and honesty of purpose with which, having reclothed his feet, he turned to affairs of state.

Had Jackson taken a larger view of his obligations to society and to his personal influence as the head of a great nation, he probably would have seen the folly of weakening by his ill-breeding his efforts to help his country.

An account of his profession of Christianity has been given by Mr. T. J. Wharton, who vouches for its authenticity.

The general had built a little church near his home at The Hermitage, to enable his wife to join with her neighbors in public religious worship.

Her gentle spirit and consistent Christian life held this strong man's love as with hooks of steel. Because of her exemplification of Christianity and its influence upon the mind and heart, he sent some time after her death for Dr. Edgar, and stated that he wished to partake of the sacrament, soon to be administered, and thus publicly testify his faith in the message and teachings of Christ.

Dr. Edgar examined him in the usual formula touching repentance for his sins, and faith in the doctrines of the church, and received prompt and satisfactory answers.

"There is one thing more, general," the doctor said, with embarrassment.

"Go on. Probe me to the core," said the old man.

"You have had a stormy public life, and have had many enemies who doubtless have assailed you unjustly. Do you forgive them?"

After a moment, Jackson replied: "I forgive all my enemies freely, from my heart. But the men who foully lied about my poor, dend wife I will never forgive!"

"The Saviour made no exception," gently said the man of God. "All your enemies?"

There was a long silence, during which the old soldier seemed greatly distressed. Suddenly he looked up, a tender smile upon his face.

"I can do it. I will pray to God to forgive them," he said, reverently.

This incident should have a meaning for every sincere mind.—Youth's Companion.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Truth in Convenient Shape to Carry with You.

That man most needs our love who is least loved.

So many people are not at home when a golden opportunity knocks.

Whoever is like Christ will be found trying to make earth like Heaven.

Our loyalty to Christ is best tested by the way we treat our enemy.

What can gold do for a man who can see nothing precious in the Twenty-third psalm.

What advantage can there be in worldly prosperity if to gain it we must give up Christ?

There is nothing the devil makes much more use of in this world than a tattling tongue.

Pray for your enemy, no matter whether he is trying to kill you with his tongue or a gun.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it would steal if he could do it without being locked up.

Had the prodigal's money held out he would never have known the taste of his father's fatted calf.

There is now and then a man in the church who don't like it when the devil gets hit square between the eyes.—Ram's Horn.

Though Spiritual It Is Real.

Commonly our ideas of Heaven are vague and indefinite. Being a spiritual place, it seems shadowy to us. But though spiritual it is real. A thought is as real as an act. A spirit is as real as a body. Heaven is as real as earth. There is individuality as to the person, definitness as to the place. Life is there in all its fullness, sweetness, and power.—United Presbyterian.

Immutable Facts.

The great facts of life—duty, conscience, sorrow, sin—do not change. The same truths ever give guidance and comfort to the sinful and sorrowing of the generations.—Rev. Dr. Yeisley.

Heroes of Peace.

It needs not war to bring forth heroism. We need heroes to organize the victories of peace. Politics, society, industry, all spheres call for heroes.—Dr. Charles Fleischer.

THE SERVICE OF CRITICISM.

A Delicate Office That Calls for a Faithful, Loyal Friend.

The office of a friendly, loyal critic is attended with difficulties so great that many a person who is quite competent to fill the office hesitates to do so. And it is probably because those most competent to fulfill such an office are deeply conscious of its delicate and difficult duties that they hesitate most to undertake the task, especially when it involves the correction of another's weaknesses and faults.

Many a bright, thoughtful and well-educated person is restrained from venturing to criticise a friend, whose faults in speech, in morals or in manners are painfully conspicuous, for fear of giving serious offense. And yet such a kind, loyal, helpful service is just what the friend needs. He may not be aware of it. Though probably conscious of imperfections in his education, though perhaps aware of having some moral defects, and realizing some deficiencies in manners, yet he may have no adequate conception of the extent and character of his blemishes; but his keen-eyed, competent friend readily sees these things, and he often yearns to point them out to him, seeking to correct them, thus helping his friend in a very practical way. Such has been the feeling and the ardent desire in many capable young people. Saturated with the spirit of the "golden rule," they have greatly desired to loyally and kindly criticise their erring friends, solely for their good, and yet they have hesitated to render such a service for fear of giving an offense and producing an alienation. They who saw the need in their friends of such a service have felt that they themselves would like others to point out their weaknesses and correct their mistakes, but they have shrunk from doing to others as they themselves would be done by.

But should we, because of the difficulties in the way, refuse to attempt the service of a faithful, helpful critic in behalf of those particularly who are our friends? No; because to refuse to do so is to virtually refuse to obey Christ's command, the "golden rule." But that rule works both ways. We ourselves must be just as willing to receive true and loyal criticism for our weaknesses and errors as we are willing to render a like service to others. And we are to receive it as kindly and patiently as we are to give it. If we will not receive criticism in such a spirit, then we are not rightly qualified to efficiently criticise others.

Now, there is no doubt that young Christians might render each other very substantial service if in a truly Christian spirit they would prudently and skillfully criticise one another as to defects in speech, personal habits, manners and morals. Many a young person has in this way received benefits of the highest value, advantages which have become permanent possessions, giving strength and polish to their characters.—C. H. Wetherbe, in Young Men's Era.

RAGS AND ROSES.

Illustrating Professions Only Meant to Cover Evil Living.

A raggedly dressed man passed me on the street just now, but his rags were not the particular feature of his appearance that attracted my attention. Singularly enough the man was wreathed with roses and wore a belt of roses, as well as a huge boutonniere and roses in his hat. The roses aroused curiosity as one looked at him. It was a singular and an unhappy combination—rags and roses. The explanation was not far to seek. The man distributed cards as he walked, announcing the business place of a florist, who had hired him as a perambulating show window. The inconsistency of the arrangement was conspicuous. The ragged garments should have been repaired, or the roses dispensed with. The lack of harmony was painful. But the man of the rags and roses is not the only inconsistent person that one meets in a day's journey. There are men and women who make rosy professions of Christianity, but whose characters are as ragged as the garments of the peripatetic rose garden. I have read somewhere a suggestion that good trees and corrupt fruit are not in harmony; that we should "either make the tree good and his fruit good, or else make the tree corrupt and his fruit corrupt, for the tree is known by his fruit." The rags speak with greater force than do the roses. The rags belie the roses. Therefore, till the rags are mended or disposed of, the roses should not be much in evidence.—N. Y. Observer.

RELIGION IN DAILY LIFE.

You Can Be a Loyal Christian in Your Business, Politics and Pleasure.

People say that it is difficult, if not impossible, to be a Christian in business, in politics and in pleasure, and, therefore, they draw a sharp line, and resolve to serve God on Sunday and follow the world all the rest of the time, using religion as a medicine applied every week to heal the wounds of the daily sinful life. They forget what religion is, and in what manner it can best be developed. Surely the daily cares, the constant attention to our physical necessities, and even the constant absorption in things of no great value in themselves—all this may be made a help rather than an obstruction to the Heavenly life, for all this is the schooling of character, and character is made up of many common, homely virtues. "The weight of a clock," it has been said, "seems a heavy drag upon the delicate movements of its machinery, but so far from arresting or impeding its movements, it is indispensable to their steadiness, balance and accuracy. There must be some analogous action of what seems the clog and drag-weight of worldly work on the finer movements of man's spiritual being."—Christian Work.

FORGOT THE GOLDEN RULE.

Human Nature of the Wrong Kind on Exhibition.

The public library is not a bad place to study human nature. Two ladies, strangers evidently, were standing near each other waiting for their books. The first lady had two cards, and the clerk by request brought three books. The lady looked them over and denoted which two she would take.

"Since you do not want this," said the second lady, pointing to Tolstoi's "In Pursuit of Happiness," which was the rejected book, "I would like it. May I take it on my card?" she inquired of the clerk.

"Certainly," replied that young lady, pleasantly.

While the clerk was preparing the cards the first woman picked up "In Pursuit of Happiness," glanced over it again, and then said to the clerk: "I'll take it instead of that one," rejecting the book she had previously selected. Like the dog in the manger, what somebody else wanted she wanted!—Banner of Gold.

Makes Its Own Environment.

Each human soul builds the world in which it lives; that is, according to the law of spiritual attractions, each soul creates its own surroundings. That which is good attracts the good: that which is evil attracts the evil.—Banner of Gold.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 30.—Charade.

What heights unscaled, what depths,
What dangers braved my FIRST to gain.
Men risk their lives, nay, sell their soul
In the mad strife, so often vain.

My SECOND looks to Tubal Cain,
If not for ancestry, for art,
And every nation, every age,
Assigns to him a useful part.

My WHOLE—how tenderly we scan
The foibles of this gifted man!
In not another can we find
The fun and pathos so combined.

No. 31.—Illustrated Rebus.

No. 32.—Arithmetical.

1. A man being asked his age said, If you add 12 to my age and multiply the sum by 6, and divide that product by 4, the answer will be 81. What was his age?

2. There are two numbers, the greater of which multiplied by the difference between the numbers will equal 12, and the lesser multiplied by the sum of the two numbers will equal 40. What are the numbers?

No. 33.—Octagons.

1. Anything small. 2. An ecclesiastical headdress. 3. A fertile spot. 4. Stumbles. 5. A beast of burden.

1. A shark. 2. Land belonging to a nobleman. 3. Imbecile. 4. Impelled by the use of a pole. 5

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896

THE GOOD OLD SONG.

Oh, St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town,
And on it put a steeple.
His father was a Gallagher;
His mother was a Brady;
His aunt was an O'Shaughnessy,
His uncle an O'Grady.

So success attend St. Patrick's fist,
For he's a saint so clever;
Oh, he gave the snakes and toads a twist
And bothered them forever.

The Wicklow hills are very high,
And so's the hill of Howth, sir,
But there's a hill much bigger still
Much higher nor them both, sir.
'Twas on the top of this high hill
St. Patrick preached his sarmint
That drove the frogs into the bogs
And banished all the varmint.

HIS TEMPTATION.

HOW ST. PATRICK REWARDED PATSEY FOR RESISTING IT.

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"Och, whusky, y'are th' divil
Y'are ladin me asthray,
Over hills an mountains,
Tin thousand miles away."

It was a rollicking voice that caroled out the words as the singer strode over the turf toward Miles Flanagan's little cottage in the early dawn. The very larks listened and seemed to warble the louder to drown the music of that rich voice. And it was a rollicking lad that sang as he hurried along toward his sweetheart's house. His tone, his bright smile, his very step seemed all to tell of a light heart if not of an altogether clear conscience.

Then, as he came nearer the cottage and marked the thin blue smoke that curled up from the peat fire inside, he changed his song:

"Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking.
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill."

Inside the cottage Miles was just pushing back from the table, after his early breakfast, while pretty Kathleen was bustling about, helping her mother with the household work.

His eyes twinkled when he heard the singing outside, and he said roguishly,

HE WATCHED THE LASSIE OF HIS CHOICE COMING TOWARD HIM.

"Ye'd better let th' ould woman finish the housework, an get on with your milkin, hadn't ye, Kathleen?"

"Sure, there's no haste," said the girl, tossing her head, but blushing prettily. "The kine may wait while I help my mother."

Miles laughed good naturedly, but said no more. Presently he went out. By the stile, down toward the cowshed, stood a well shaped, sturdy young fellow looking anxiously at the house. Thereupon he waved his hand, and called out, "The top o' the mornin to ye, Patsey."

The young man touched his cap. "The same to you, Mister Flanagan," he said cheerily, and the farmer turned in the other direction.

"It isn't me he wants," he chuckled to himself.

And the song went on:

"Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must sever?
Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must part?
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Oh, why art thou"—

But at this moment the cottage door opened and Kathleen came out with her milk pail. Good Mrs. Flanagan inside had seen the tears that came to the girl's eyes as she listened to the song, and there were tears in her own as well as she looked fondly after Kathleen.

"Sure, it's a sore heart she has the day. God love the childher, they have their own trials."

Patsey's heart was swelling with emotion as he watched the lassie of his choice coming over the turf toward him, but, his were the feelings of the man. The girl's heart seemed almost breaking, for she had the woman's part to play. It was for her to sit at home and wait while he should cross the seas to find somewhere in that great new world a home for them both. And this was the day he was to start.

It was the old, old story told again. He was full of pride, hope, courage and devotion. She had all his hope, all his devotion and more pride in her lover than he had in himself, which was not necessary, for Patsey thought extremely well of himself, as perhaps he had a right to. But she knew the weary waiting in store, and she knew, too, something of his weaknesses. And there was the pain of parting. It was hard for both, but hardest for her.

Their talk was too sacred to repeat here, and the milking was slow work that morning. At length it was done, and the two went back to the cottage where Patsey had to say goodby to his stanch friends, Kathleen's father and mother.

That was no quick work, either, and it was well along in the morning when Miles, gripping his hand very hard, said: "When ye have a home for her, Patsey, she'll come to ye, an not altogether empty handed. An may God deal wi' you as you deal wi' her."

And Patsey said "Amen," and meant it.

Then the very last words were to be said, and the maid and the man stood by the stile together.

And Kathleen whispered: "Patsey, dear, I heard you singing half a mile away this morning. Don't sing that other song again."

His face flushed, for he understood her, but he answered gently: "A wee drop o' the crathur'll hurt no man, mavourneen. Why, I was drinkin wi' the boys half the night, when they gave me a goodby, an I'm fresh enough the morning."

"That's it, Patsey," she answered quickly. "A wee drop hurts no man, but don't sing that song."

Again he understood, and so did she when he said solemnly, "I never will."

And he never did, but one day, long after, he heard another man sing it, and the sound of it was very good.

The writing of many letters is not a habit that peasants are much given to, but once a month or so after Patsey went away young Larry Rooney, the old postmaster's son, in the little Irish village, used to grit his teeth and go out by himself somewhere, so that he could be alone, and curse bitterly for awhile. For though he often Kathleen used to [illegible] Patsey Cassidy or else get one from him. And her true happiness was gall and wormwood to Larry, who wanted her himself, but who could never have won her love in any case, for, although his father was well to do and Larry was his heir, he was a no'er do well, and Kathleen knew it.

It was not so much that Larry stole a letter or two now and again and tore them up and danced on them in impotent rage. Treachery and disappointed love have made many a scoundrel do that before and will again, as long as letters are sent by mail. But he did a meaner thing by far.

It was something he could not have done if he had not found another man as black of heart as he, and willing to sell himself to almost anything for money. Michael Dennis, he was, a young man from the same village, who had shipped as a stoker on some tramp steamer. Larry met him one night in Dublin, and this was the pretty plot they hatched up together over a bottle of whisky. Michael was to do the work, and Larry was to pay.

"The ship'll be in New York this summer," said Mike, "an I'll hunt up Patsey an tell him I danced at your wedding. All you have to do is to shtop th' letthers."

Patsey had been in the new country a year. It was not very easy at first. He did not pick up money in the streets, nor did he even get steady work from the very beginning. But his bright, happy nature and quick wit made him friends, and it was not very many weeks before he got a job with a building contractor and being a clever carpenter was soon earning good wages.

Then came the modest deposit in the savings bank and the weekly additions to it, and presently a snug balance that made the home for two seem near at hand. And Patsey was steady and industrious and hopeful and happy.

They never knew whose fault it was that the scaffolding gave way, and Patsey was not one to sue his boss for damages, especially when the boss seemed sorry and helped him some with his expenses. So, after two months in the hospital, he found himself cured indeed, but still weak, and the little hoard in the bank dwindled down to almost nothing.

That was hard enough, but he could have borne it bravely if Kathleen's letters had not stopped. No answers came to any of his, and even a letter he wrote to Miles and another to Larry, his old playmate and companion, remained unanswered. Never for a moment doubting his sweetheart's good faith nor suspecting treachery, he was sorely puzzled and anxious.

The good natured clerk in the big postoffice had just told him for the twentieth time at least that there positively were no letters for him, and Patsey was walking away heartsick and almost despondent for the first time in his life, when somebody clapped him on the shoulder, exclaiming, "Cassidy, me boy, how are you?"

It was Dennis, and though Patsey had no love for him the sight of his face was like a vision from heaven. Grasp-

SOME ONE BEGAN SINGING.

ing his outstretched hand, he returned the greeting and breathlessly asked, "Have ye any news from home?"

"I have that," said the other, "but ye'll not like the hearin o' it."

"What is it?" demanded Patsey fiercely. "Is Kathleen sick?"

"It's worse nor that."

"She is not dead?"

"No, but she's married."

"Ye lie in yer throat!" And Patsey reached for him to strangle him.

"Aisy, aisy!" said Dennis, dodging him. "I tell ye she married Larry Rooney two months gone. I danced at her wedding."

"Y' are a liar," said Patsey again, but he groaned as he spoke. If it was a lie, why had not Kathleen written? And, then, why should Dennis tell such a thing if it were not so?

"Come in an have a drink," said Dennis, "an ye'll feel better. Sure, a girl that jilts a man's not worth grievin over."

And he led the way toward a barroom near by. Almost mechanically Patsey followed. He felt stunned and unable to frame questions at the moment, but there were things he must ask, and why shouldn't he drink if Kathleen had proved false?

So he poured out his whisky and was lifting the glass to drink when some one in a back room began singing:

"Oh, whisky, you're a devil
You're leading me astray,
Over hills and mountains,
Ten thousand miles away."

Patsey listened with his glass uplifted. As the song went on he felt Kathleen's arms around his neck, and her warm breath on his cheek. The parting was too real. Anything and anybody else in the world might be false, but not Kathleen.

Down went the glass. "I'll not drink," said Patsey. "An I'll not believe a word ye say. An when I can prove ye the liar I'll break every bone in yer body." And he walked away, utterly indifferent to the other's blustering protestations.

The next day was the 17th of March, and poor Patsey groaned as he thought of it. "St. Patrick is my patron saint," he said to himself, "but what can he do for a poor devil like me? Sure I'd better go 'list for a soger."

But he didn't enlist. People can't always do all the mischief they try to, and the mail had come out of a little Irish village one day when Larry Rooney was too drunk to watch it, so that St. Patrick's day the postman brought a letter from Kathleen that cleared things up considerably.

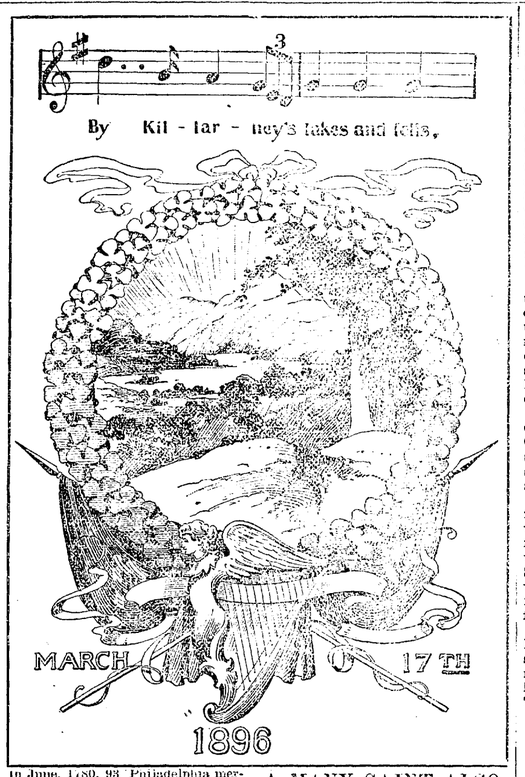
And the next St. Patrick's day was even happier. No letter came, but Kathleen came herself. And the little home was ready. And they are living in it yet.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

WASHINGTON WORE THE GREEN.

He Was an Honorary Member of the Society of the Sons of St. Patrick.

The first St. Patrick's day dinner on record on this side of the Atlantic was that given in 1772 in Philadelphia by the Society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, an organization started in September, 1771. At this banquet Stephen Moylan, afterward general in the continental army, presided. The society afterward became the center of patriotic impulse of the Revolutionary times in Philadelphia. Many of its members were officers in Washington's army.



In June, 1780, 93 Philadelphia merchants subscribed $1,500,000 to save Washington's army from famine and disaster. Of these 93 there were 27 members of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick who subscribe $517,560, or more than one-third of the whole amount of the money. Washington was made an honorary member of the organization on Dec. 17, 1781. Notice was sent him of his election, accompanied by a gold medal made in the form of the ensign of the society. To this Washington replied as follows:

SIR—I accept with singular pleasure the ensign of so worthy a fraternity as that of the Sons of St. Patrick in this city, a society distinguished for the firm adherence of its members to the glorious cause in which we are embarked. Give me leave to assure you, sir, that I shall never cast my eyes upon the badge with which I am honored but with a grateful remembrance of the polite and affectionate manner in which it was presented.

I am, with respect and esteem, sir, your most obedient servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The society gave a dinner in Washington's honor at the City tavern in January, 1782, at which there were 20 other guests, including the most distinguished officers of his own and the French troops and 35 members of the society itself. The first president attended another brilliant meeting of the society on March 28, 1782.

The most satisfactory of these last century celebrations of the day on record is perhaps that of March 17, 1776, when the British were driven out of Boston. Washington paid tribute to the sons of Erin in the ranks of his army by giving out "St. Patrick" as the countersign and naming General Sullivan, the son of the famous Limerick schoolmaster, as brigadier of the day.

FOUR GREAT IRISHMEN.

Burke, O'Connell, Parnell and McCarthy and What They Have Done.

Ireland has produced a number of the greatest orators, the keenest parliamentarians, the most sagacious statesmen, the best scholars, the most sympathetic poets and the warmest patriots. She has had her name emblazoned upon the temple of fame, through the efforts of those who have been nursed in the cradles of the houses which deck her land. In the political arena there are four names associated with the work of this century and its predecessor, which stand out in prominence—namely, Edmund Burke, Daniel O'Connell, Charles Stewart Parnell and Justin McCarthy.

Edmund Burke, one of the greatest names in the history of political literature, was born in Dublin, on Jan. 12, 1729. He took a seat in the house of commons in 1766. He first astonished the commons at St. Stephen's with his electric eloquence, command of language, power of argument and extent of information, while debating the declaratory act. His early efforts in favor of Roman Catholic emancipation, his patriotic designs for the amelioration of Ireland, the circumstances attending his first session in parliament, his rapid rise to eminence as an orator and a statesman, his enunciation of the doctrine of free trade, the obloquy and the difficulties of every kind against which he had to contend, the beginning of his enmity to Chatham, his struggle against the court in 1769, his exertions for the freedom of the press, his ideas on Indian reform in 1773 and his speeches upon the American Revolution are all subjects occurring during his parliamentary career which do not yield in interest and magnitude to the events of the present generation.

O'Connell's striking greatness was achieved in the field of Irish politics. From early manhood he had turned his attention to the condition of Ireland and the mass of her people. Having a firm faith in the influence of his church, he perceived that it might be made an instrument of immense political power in Ireland. As a result of his labors Catholic Ireland was arrayed to a man in an organization of enormous power, that demanded its rights in no uncertain voice.

The history of the life and work of Charles Stewart Parnell is of recent date and the property of every living Irishman. A man of transcendent genius, his elevation to the brightest place in the affections of the people of his adopted country is not to be wondered at, although history affords no parallel of such a rapid rise among her statesmen. Parnell was the "uncrowned king," and future generations will forget the faults and shortcomings of the man in remembering the ardulous efforts he made for the welfare of Ireland.

Justin McCarthy, his successor in the leadership of the National party, is a man of letters and of vast attainments. At present he is trying to conciliate the different factions of the Irish party and is actively engaged in forcing the claims of Ireland upon the attention of the imperial parliament.

Unpopular With Friends and Foes.

A lieutenant colonel in the Irish brigade was dispatched by the Duke of Berwick to Louis XIV with an account of some irregularities among his troops at Fort Kiel. His majesty, considerably annoyed, exclaimed:

"These Irishmen give me more trouble than all the rest of my soldiers."

"Your majesty's enemies make the same complaint," rejoined the officer.

A MANX SAINT ALSO.

WHY ST. PATRICK IS REVERED IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

He Converted the Manxmen to the Christian Faith and Built a Church There. Many Relics of the Saint Are Still Found There—Some Interesting Legends.

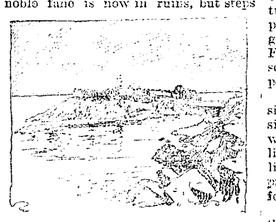
Ireland is not the only island of which St. Patrick is the patron saint, nor the only one from which he banished snakes and frogs. The ancient isle of Man has a stronger if not a prior claim on the memory of the saint.

As the story runs, St. Patrick, while but a bishop, was sent in A. D. 444 by the pope on a special mission to Ireland, which had already been the scene of his early labors, and to which he had first of all been taken as a slave from his Scottish home near the Solway firth. The saint was accompanied by 12 other missionaries, one of whom was St. Germanicus of Auxerre, in France, who had come to Britain at the request of the holy father as one of the harbingers of the Christian faith to the Celtic tribes, then under Roman rule.

While crossing the Irish sea, which is noted for its strong tides and sudden tempests, a fierce storm overtook the party, and the vessel was cast away, a total wreck, on a little islet then called "The Peel," a short distance from the mainland, near the present town of Peel. But not a soul on board perished. So remarkable was the escape that it was regarded as miraculous, the islet consisting of jagged rocks and precipitous cliffs where it faces the sea, and presenting such a scene of awful grandeur during a nor'wester as could neither be described nor imagined. So overcome were the rude inhabitants by the manifestation of divine power in the deliverance of the missionaries that they gladly welcomed the latter as messengers from heaven, and forthwith accepted the Christian faith. It is averred that the entire population of the island cast aside their ancient druidical religion on the selfsame day. Thereupon St. Patrick and his band were kept busy for a few months baptizing the converts and organizing the church of the new faith on a firm basis. And from that hour to this the history of the Christian church in the little "kingdom of Man" has been the most unique in Christendom.

The place upon which the saint was shipwrecked has ever since been called St. Patrick's isle, and is now occupied with the ruins of Peel castle. There St. Patrick erected a Christian church, the walls of which are still standing, showing the peculiar "herringbone" arrangement of the old time masonry. Near by the saint and his colaborers also built the famous round tower, which still continues to defy the elements and is in a good state of preservation.

Having divided the island into parishes for the better instruction of the people, St. Patrick went on his way to Ireland, leaving St. Germanicus behind him as the first bishop of Man. This great prelate marked the commencement of his episcopacy in A. D. 445 by laying the foundation on St. Patrick's isle of the cathedral which bears his name and which was rebuilt in 1245, exactly 800 years afterward, by Bishop Simon. This noble fane is now in ruins, but steps



ST. PATRICK'S ISLE.

have been taken to effectually preserve it from further decay, many portions having been restored to keep its walls and its Gothic arches entire. Its eastern gable, the chancel end, overlooks Peel harbor, near the gates of the castle, whose battlements were so enlarged in the middle ages as to inclose the whole of the fortifications and ecclesiastical buildings.

The castle itself covers five out of the seven acres comprising St. Patrick's isle. This island is now connected with the opposite hill by a substantial causeway, forming a bridge between the castle and the hill on the one hand and on the other sheltering the harbor from the westerly storms.

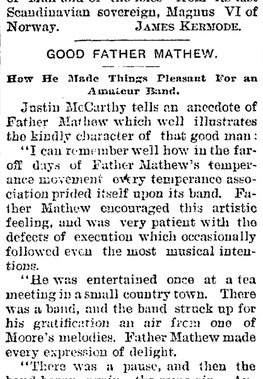
The parishes of the island are respectively named after the church or "kirk," in each and the ancient saint to whom it was dedicated. Thus there are Kirk Patrick, Kirk German, Kirk Michael, Kirk Andreas, Kirk Bride, Kirk Braddan, Kirk Malew, Kirk Lonan, Kirk Maroown and others—17 in all. Peel is situated in Kirk German. Adjoining this, on the south, is Kirk Patrick, where, until quite recently, stood a venerable erection of church, which was supposed to occupy the site of one still more ancient, built by St. Patrick himself. But a new church has been erected a short distance from the place of the old one, whose dilapidated and insanitary condition necessitated its destruction.

St. Patrick's name is associated with a spring of crystal water situated about a mile from the castle, on the western or seaward side of Peel hill. The hill here rises to the height of 600 feet, and from its summit is spread out a panorama of natural scenery unrivaled for its beauty, the view on a clear day extending to the mountains of Scotland and Ireland, 50 or 60 miles away. This is a locality to which artists swarm in summer to catch inspiration from the book of nature. The spring, known as the Silver well, is said to have been brought forth from the rock by the saint, who blessed it, thereby imparting to it healing properties. In former days many stories were current of miraculous cures having resulted from drinking the water, and the well was guarded with religious care. But a few years ago strangers contaminated and injured it in cutting a road to the slate quarries in the immediate neighborhood, and the fountain has since fallen into neglect, the common belief being that its virtue has gone out of it.

The island also possesses a souvenir of the saint, called "St. Patrick's Chair." This consists of five upright stones on a stone platform forming a seat, and is preserved in a collection of ancient and sacred insular relics.

The traditions of the island comprise many fabulous stories of giants and wizards which have been handed down from the earliest Celtic times. Of these wondrous myths there is one in which St. Patrick figures prominently, and which may be taken as a sample of Celtic mythology in its most awe inspiring form.

Contemporary with the saint there lived in Man a giant of monstrous size, strength and ferocity, who was the terror of the islanders, and who, like all his kind, was addicted to human flesh. This monster was blessed with three



RUINS OF CHURCH BUILT BY ST. PATRICK.

legs, and so agile was he that he could leap at one bound from St. Patrick's isle to Peel hill, a distance of more than 300 yards. Such was his fearful strength that five large bowlders of white quartz, weighing altogether many tons, were severally hurled by him from the same isle to the side of another hill nearly three miles away, above a place called Shergydhoo, and there they are to this day, bearing the finger marks of the giant where he grasped them. Visitors to Peel castle are always told the legend, the white stones being visible on the side of the hill in the distance.

For attempting to kill St. Patrick the monster was cursed by the holy man in the Virgin's name, and fled the island. So overcome was he by fear and in such a hurry was he to get away from the presence of the angered saint that, with one awful leap, he cleared the space between St. Patrick's isle and Contrary head, about a mile southward from the castle, and forever disappeared. Tradition fails to tell the fate that subsequently befell him, but it is assumed that he perished in the waters of the Irish sea and that his body was cast up by the waves. At any rate, outside the castle walls, on the northwestern side, is "The Giant's Grave," where the three legged monster is said to have been buried, the mound that marks his resting place being more than 60 feet in length.

This story is interesting in another way, because it is commonly believed among the Manx that the idea of "The Three Legs of Man" was originally suggested by it. This strange device was first adopted as the Manx coat of arms by Alexander III, king of Scotland, about A. D. 1270, after he had purchased the sovereignty of "the kingdom of Man and of the isles" from its last Scandinavian sovereign, Magnus VI of Norway.

JAMES KERMODE.

GOOD FATHER MATHEW.

How He Made Things Pleasant For an Amateur Band.

Justin McCarthy tells an anecdote of Father Mathew which well illustrates the kindly character of that good man:

"I can remember well how in the far-off days of Father Mathew's temperance movement every temperance association prided itself upon its band. Father Mathew encouraged this artistic feeling, and was very patient with the defects of execution which occasionally followed even the most musical intentions.

"He was entertained once at a tea meeting in a small country town. There was a band, and the band struck up for his gratification an air from one of Moore's melodies. Father Mathew made every expression of delight.

"There was a pause, and then the band began again—the same air. Another pause, and still the same familiar tune. One of the guests, to whom no particular reflection had occurred, suggested in an ill starred moment that Father Mathew should be allowed to select his own favorite air for the next performance.

"The good father had, however, long since grasped the whole meaning of the situation. He rose and smiled his sweet, winning smile, and declared that he liked so much the air they had just been listening to that for his part he would prefer to hear that and nothing but that for the whole evening.

"Dear Father Mathew! How he won the hearts of that orchestra! How he softened away all difficulties and relieved all distressed minds! The band was made up of very young men; it had been practicing but a short time, and rose to the performance of only one single air. Father Mathew had guessed this almost from the first, and made things pleasant for every one."

Paddy and His Prisoner.

Of Paddy Malony, private in the Seventeenth Massachusetts, it is told that he once held the following conversation across a barrier of brushwood and during a retreat:

"Come on, Paddy."
"I can't."
"Why not?"
"Sure, I have a prisoner."
"Bring him along then."
"But he won't come."
"Then come away without him."
"Faith, he'll not let me."

Difficult Instructions to Follow.

The grand jury of the county of Tipperary on [illegible] the following resolutions: 1. That a new courthouse shall be built. 2. That the materials of the old courthouse be used in building the new one, as far as they will go. I [illegible] that first item, dear God, for it can't be used. Deliver us, by and by!

[illegible], but on the other hand we pray most humbly to consider prayer from one, who is proud to be a humble servant of God.

For the dear boy who is over far away from us, we plead with the sweet spirit from above! 3. [illegible] Should his feet be led to stray.

Now when [illegible] Commercial Appeal.

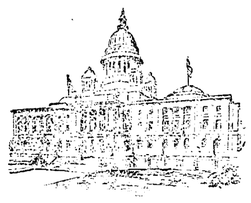
TWO NEW CAPITOLS.

IMPOSING EDIFICES PROJECTED AT PROVIDENCE AND OLYMPIA.

The Rhode Island Statehouse Will Be Visible From the Extreme Limits of the Commonwealth—A Federal Donation For the Washington State Capitol.

The big, new state of Washington and the little state of Rhode Island are each to have a brand new capitol building.

The new Rhode Island structure is to be located at Providence. Heretofore the state has boasted of two capitol buildings, one at Newport and the other at Providence, but neither has been adequate to meet the wants of the legislature of this



PROPOSED RHODE ISLAND CAPITOL.

populous little state, so an appropriation of $1,500,000 was made for a new structure.

The plans which have been decided upon call for a very handsome building of white marble, surrounded by a balustrade of pink granite. One of the seven hills on which Providence is built has been selected as a site, and from this elevation the dome of the new capitol will be visible from every county in the state. In this respect the Rhode Island capitol will certainly be unique, and it will probably be no little satisfaction to the citizens who help to build this fine building to know that it will always be within sight from their homes, at least on clear days.

The style of architecture, which will be noted with critical eye by architects in all parts of the country, is to be what is technically known as a French treatment of the classical, worked out honestly and purely. The building will be 325 feet in length and will be surmounted by a dome that will rise 234 feet from the ground, and whose apex will be 314 feet above tide water. On the second floor will be located the department offices and vaults. The senate chamber is to be the east wing of the second floor, and it will be a facsimile of the old senate chamber at Washington.

The house chambers are to be located in the opposite wing. The executive chambers, library and committee rooms are to be so located as to be of easy access to the members of both bodies. The rotunda will be 55 feet in diameter and 140 feet in height. A striking effect will be produced on the second floor by an arrangement that will give a clear vista 200 feet in length from the door of the senate chamber through the rotunda and Statuary hall to the door of the house chamber.

When the building is finished, Little Rhody will have a structure that she may well be proud of.

It will also be a great ornament to the city of Providence, for upon one of the adjoining hills are located the state university buildings and on the crest of another a large cathedral.

The new capitol of the state of Washington is to cost a round $1,000,000, and the money is to come from the sale of 138,000 acres of land which was set aside for the purpose by the national government when Washington was admitted as a state.

The selection of the plans for the proposed building was left to Professor Ware of Columbia college, and of the 188 designs submitted he chose those sent in by a New York architect. His choice was confirmed by the capitol commission.

The capitol grounds are laid out on a beautiful site overlooking the city of Olympia and Puget sound, so that the new building which is to be erected there may be seen by sailors for many miles out at sea. These grounds are to be laid out into a beautiful park with terraces, fountains, balustrades, etc., after the order of French gardens. The view from the capitol windows will be one of unparalleled magnificence. Away to the east towers the mysterious peak of Mount Rainier, 14,400 feet high, and off to the west the snow capped range of the Olympic mountains.

The style of architecture is best described as a modern adaptation of the renaissance. The building is to be 350 feet long and 180 feet in width. It will be in the shape of an oblong rectangle, having projecting pavilions at each end. The main facade is to face the south, and an open loggia behind coupled Corinthian columns will extend along this front between the corner pavilions. Above the main entrance will be colossal groups of statuary, the center one representing the western [illegible] of empire. The dome, like the rest of the building, will be entirely of masonry. In the dome are to be eight semicircular windows separated by buttresses, each crowned by a colossal seated statue. Above the windows are to be rich panels, surmounted by sculptured pediments, each bearing the name of some famous American, the center panel to bear the name of Washington.

The dome proper is to be pierced with circular windows, giving the appearance of openwork masonry. This supports a

NEW CAPITOL, STATE OF WASHINGTON.

rich lantern, crowned by a bronze figure of Victory. The senate chamber is to be located to the left of the rotunda as you enter from the main entrance and is to be a semicircular room, about 80 feet in diameter and surrounded by a colonnade of Corinthian columns, similar to that in the house of representatives at Washington. When completed, the new capitol will be one of the finest examples of architecture in the west.

MARK NORRIS.

Consumption Caught From Parrots.

Two more deaths have occurred in Paris from disease caught from parrots suffering from consumption in an infectious form. As was recorded in previous cases, the persons who have died were in the habit of allowing the parrot to take seeds or other food from their lips.

A Good Idea.

"If you could have your choice of names, which one would you choose?"

"Either Smith or Jones."

"Why such a common one?"

"So my country relations couldn't find me so easily in the city directory."—Detroit Free Press.

On the Safe Side.

The burglar jumped over the office partition.

"It is well to be on the safe side," he said.

Then he began work on the vault.—Chicago Post.

Baby's Prayer.

[illegible] he heard now thy mercy come to me—
The sinless, the sorrowful, the supplicant,
His little head low bowed in [illegible] prayer,
[illegible] pain on the cross still [illegible].
As [illegible] of men's God help [illegible]
But [illegible] dear God, for I can't succeed.
Dear Jesus, help me!

[illegible], but on the other hand we pray most humbly to consider prayer from one, who is proud to be a humble servant of God.

For the dear boy who is over far away from us, we plead with the sweet spirit from above! 3. [illegible] Should his feet be led to stray.

Now when [illegible] Commercial Appeal.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

Growth of the Encampment In Massachusetts—Triple Link Notes.

The report of the grand scribe of the grand encampment of Massachusetts discloses a very satisfactory condition of affairs. The membership shows a net gain of 212; total, 10,875; past chief patriarchs, 1,743; receipts, $52,763; paid for relief, $18,331; other expenses, $32,037; total invested funds, $172,615. The new officers are: Grand patriarch, Summer P. Lawrence; grand high priest, William P. Ponsland; grand senior warden, Charles C. Fuller; grand scribe, John U. Perkins; grand treasurer, Nathaniel A. Very; grand junior warden, Clarence B. Caswell. Grand Patriarch Lawrence is a conscientious worker for the order and deserves the high honor conferred upon him. By virtue of his office he is a trustee of the Odd Fellows' home.

S. P. LAWRENCE.

Apollo lodge, Philadelphia, has a reserve fund of $22,000.

The anniversary of American Odd Fellowship occurs April 26.

Contributions toward the rebuilding of the hall of Sheridan lodge, No. 312, of Sheridan, Nev., which has been destroyed by fire, have been quite liberal from the subordinates of the jurisdiction and will enable that lodge to resume work in the near future.

The decoration of chivalry has been conferred on William Dunn by the grand lodge of Texas. He is the oldest Odd Fellow in the state, a regular attendant of the grand lodge for 25 years and an Odd Fellow for 56 years.

Odd Fellows of southeastern Massachusetts will celebrate the anniversary on Monday, April 27, at Brockton. General Merrill has ordered out every canton in the state to do escort duty at Brockton.

The general ratio of suspensions to admissions is as 15 is to 25, or in every 25,000 admissions there has been a net gain to the order of 10,000.

When the young members are passing through the chairs, treat them with all kindness if an error is made.

There are no lodges of our order in Venezuela.

The Odd Fellows of Indiana pay $480 a day for relief, but will not build an Orphans' home.

The order in Ontario has grown from 15 lodges in 1866 to 265 lodges in 1896; from 647 members then to about 22,000 members now.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Michigan Wants 5,000 New Members. Chips From the Workshop.

Everything has started out with a boom in Michigan for 1896. Keep it going; it is a good thing to have around. We want 5,000 new members for 1896 and from present prospects are liable to get them. Nothing less than 5,000 will answer.—Michigan Herald.

The grand lodge of California meets in San Francisco on the first Tuesday in April.

Massachusetts jurisdiction, with 44,533 members, is still growing. When a jurisdiction acquires that habit, it is hard to break it. Net gain for last year, 4,000.

Every large city should form a past master workman's association.

J. W. Baker is now grand master workman of Kentucky and D. C. Kennedy grand recorder.

The grand master of Missouri gets $2,000 a year, the grand recorder $2,000, the grand receiver $1,000 and the grand medical examiner $5,000.

Since Delaware became a separate jurisdiction several years ago the order has increased rapidly in membership. Charles Heinel is grand master workman.

Bro. J. C. Gallagher of Connecticut is now grand master workman of the Massachusetts jurisdiction and J Edward Burt grand recorder.

National Provident Union.

The National Provident union is organized on the model of the United States government. It was the idea of its founders to educate the members of the union in an intimate personal knowledge of the structure of our government and the history and genius of its institutions. What study could be more noble, more inspiring to the members of the union and to all Americans?

The entire ritualistic work breathes the spirit of patriotism and love of country. If there were nothing in the National Provident union but its insurance feature, it would have nothing to commend it above many other larger and stronger institutions of the kind except the splendid management of the affairs of the union, which all acknowledge. But it has a distinctive feature. It stands for an idea—an idea new in institutions of this kind and an idea that ought to place the National Provident union in the front rank of fraternal societies.

There was but one tax call for February.

Knights of Honor.

The grand lodge of Michigan unanimously indorsed a recommendation that the supreme lodge be asked to allow the admission of women.

The question of biennial sessions of the supreme lodge is looked on with favor by many grand lodges.

Bro. A. C. Beecher is grand dictator of Indiana and Bro. J. W. Jacobs grand reporter.

Louisiana made a net gain of 209 members during the past six months.

Bro. M. J. Manning is now grand dictator of Arkansas and Bro. C. F. Fowler grand reporter.

Order of Heptasophs.

The Improved Order of Heptasophs was organized in 1878. It has a membership of 26,000 in various parts of the United States.

There were 185 deaths in 1895, for which $358,000 was paid to beneficiaries.

Last year a net gain in membership of 5,762 was made.

The death rate in 1895 was 8 per 1,000

MASONIC.

Two Incidents of Interest to the Craft. Chips From the Temple.

The Indian Freemason tells of a successful objection to the installation of a worshipful master elect. He had not attended a lodge meeting for some years, and so he was not considered fit to fill the office. The same paper tells of a candidate who objected to the preparation for initiation, but who, by a prudent and apt past master, was induced to submit, and who, after learning the reasons of the requirements, developed a fitting interest in the ceremonies. In each case the result justified the action adopted.—Voice of Masonry.

The grand commandery is a true and a loyal member of the great Masonic family.

There are 50 grand chapters of Royal Arch Masons, with a total membership of 199,580.

In England all entered apprentices wear a plain white apron, a fellow craft has a blue rosette in each lower corner and blue strings, while master Masons' apron has a blue rosette in each lower corner and one in the flap and a blue border to the apron tied with blue strings.

From all sources here Masons appropriated much that is of the best.

The Duke of Wellington was a Freemason, and his father, Garrett, the first earl of Mornington, was grand master of the grand lodge of Ireland in 1777.

Freemasonry in the German empire is rather complicated, says The Masonic Herald, there being no less than eight grand lodges exercising their sway, all of which are legal and duly recognized. There are also a number of lodges working independently of any of the grand lodges.

Upon the checkered floor the true Mason recognizes the equality of all men. Neither wealth nor station is regarded. There the mightiest monarch of the earth and the humblest of God's creatures must meet as equals.

The great "Irish liberator," Daniel O'Connell, was a zealous Mason and W. M. of lodge 189, Dublin. In 1838 he was induced by the clergy of his church to withdraw from the order.

Sir Cassius M. Barnes is now grand commander of the grand commandery of Oklahoma and Sir Harper S. Cunningham grand recorder.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A Plan to Keep In Unfortunate Members. Plume Tips.

Some lodges have adopted the plan of voting money out of the treasury to pay the dues of worthy members who are temporarily unable to attend to the matter for themselves. This plan would many times save valuable members from suspension for nonpayment of dues.—Knight's Sword and Helmet.

Criterion lodge of Cleveland has a member 8 feet 6 inches in height.

Tuscola (Ills.) Knights will soon have a new castle hall.

The quarterly report of the endowment rank for Dec. 31 shows an increase of 120 sections and 2,025 members. The past year has been very prosperous; 520 sections were established and 8,763 members of the order received certificates.

The government of the grand lodge of Canada has but two departments—the legislative and the executive.

It has been suggested that the name of the Pythian university be changed to Rathbone university, and the proposed Rathbone monument in New York be abandoned.

The supreme council dues, $5, and the fees for commissions of division officers, $1.50, must be sent with the annual report to the major general.

Red Men.

Bannock tribe of Fort Russell, Wy., promises to adopt 50 palefaces this term.

Taratine tribe of Swampscott made over $200 at a recent trading post.

Great Incohonee A. H. Paton has appointed Hon. William Provin, P. G. S. of Massachusetts to the position of G. K. of W. of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of P. G. I. Joseph Pyle.

Great Incohonee Paton spent three months on his trip through the west.

At the last quarterly session of the board of representatives of the Pennsylvania Red Men's home four additional tribes were admitted to membership. Four hundred dollars in cash was received, and four tribes pledged themselves to furnish various rooms in the institution.

Sioux tribe of Aspen, Colo., recently presented Great Sachem Geiger with a handsome silver tomahawk, all the work on which, from the digging of the ore to the engraving, was done by Red Men.

A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.

The supreme recorder anticipates a number of applications for charters this month and announces that the grand commandery of Minnesota is a matter of the near future.

Any commandery may by dispensation receive 33 or more novices in one night, conferring upon them the entire 12 degrees in the same manner as at an institution, provided the application contains the names of that number or more and the assurance that they have paid at least one-half the legal fees (balance to be paid upon receiving the degrees) and have been elected according to the laws. Any commandery complying with these provisions may at the same time confer all necessary degrees upon companions who have received one or more degrees.

Modern Woodmen.

The board of directors at the February meeting allowed claims amounting to $143,000.

There is no limit to the age for social members.

During the year 1895 there was paid a grand total of 692 death claims.

Over 7,000 new members were added during the month of February.

The growth in January was 80 new camps, with a membership of 1,324 and 4,476 adoptions in old camps, making the grand total 5,800.

Deputy B. C. Wood of Illinois, having secured the adoption of 97 members in January, leads the list for that month.

Chosen Friends.

Supreme Warden David Sanders of San Antonio, Tex., reports quite a revival of interest in his jurisdiction.

Mr. Hess of Crystal council, No. 4, San Francisco, having arrived at the age of 75 years, will receive his money, amounting to $3,912, March 26.

Some of your members have been dropped or suspended. Try to reinstate them if you want them back.

PACIFIC PILLS

Will not gripe or nauseate. 25c per box. Pacific Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Ready

to-wear clothes and all about them

SPRING 1896.

Our spring fashion book and catalogue is now ready—waiting for you to call for it.

Tells you all about the newest wrinkles in Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods. 112 pages beautifully illustrated; will tell you also about the Hub Bicycle—the wheel that's only $65 but equal to any $100 Bike in the world. Mailed FREE OF CHARGE to all who ask for it.

THE HUB,

Lowest cash buyers
Cheapest cash sellers

CHICAGO, ILL.

ONE-HALF SIZE OF BOX.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

has been the standard for forty years and is more popular to-day than ever before.

"POZZONI'S"

is the ideal complexion powder—beautifying, refreshing, cle

Absolutely Safe Investments.

Good as Government Bonds with Twice the Rate of Interest.

ARE YOU AWARE that you can invest your money with the J. F. SCHELL LOAN & INVESTMENT CO. in FIRST MORTGAGES on gilt edged farm and city property, at from 6 to 8 per cent. interest with perfect security, better than savings bank investments, for the reason that you have the securities placed in your hands, with the privilege of investigating them or having your attorneys investigate them before placing your money in same.

We furnish ABSTRACT showing a PERFECT TITLE and the Mortgage offered to be the First and Only Lien on the Property. Our Mortgages are all made with PRINCIPAL BOND and COUPON INTEREST, NOTES ATTACHED, and when the interest is due you present the coupon at this office and receive your money. WE COLLECT IT FROM THE BORROWER; thereby saving you that trouble, BESIDES you ARE SURE of YOUR INTEREST WHEN DUE. Should you have a small or large amount of money which you would like to invest we can at any time furnish you something which is strictly first-class and drawing a good rate of interest.

THE J. F. SCHELL
Loan & Investment Co.,

Office 24, 25, 26 & 27, Pixley-Long Building. Phone. 485.

Office Open Evenings. J. F. SCHELL, President.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

Dr. Bleeder—It's broken, gentlemen! It's broken!
Prof. Speeler—[who has fallen] Vat is broken? Der violin?
Dr. Bleeder—No, your leg.
Prof. Speeler—Oh, I dought it vos der instrument.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

Strictly Choice Upland, Kansas and Nebraska Prairie and Choice Timothy Hay by the Bale or Ton. You will save money by buying your HAY, Grain and Feed at the old reliable Feed House of . . . . . .

W. D. Henderson,

67 and 69 E. Columbia St. Phone 144.

"77"

Puts Colds to Flight.

"77" Always breaks up a Hard Cold that hangs on.
"77" Knocks out the Grip, leaving no bad effects; often the worst feature.
"77" Works wonders in Catarrh; both acute and chronic.
"77" Stops Cold in the Head and Influenza; Sniffles in Babies.
"77" in Coughs is magical. Stops the racking, promotes rest, allows the Chest and Lungs to heal.
"77" Conquers Hoarseness and Loss of Voice of Artists and Clergymen.
"77" Prevents Pneumonia.
"77" Cures Sore Throat, Quinsy.
"77" "May save your life; will save you doctor's bills, loss of time and money

Doctor's Book.—Dr. Humphreys puts up a specific for every disease They are described in his Manual, which is given away by druggists or sent free.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fits your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c. or five for $1.00. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Vitality IN MEN Restored.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Sufferers from....

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

AND ALL WASTING DISEASES should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, Box 2076,
Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.
KALAMAZOO, MICH.
feb-8-w-s-1yr.

FOR SALE—Money to loan on pianos, etc. See advertisement first page first column. 19-tf

A FAST TRAIN.

The Wabash Shortens the Time Schedule.

Engineer William Turner Lying Very Ill—Affairs of the Shop and Depot.

On Sunday, March 22, the Wabash will place in effect a new schedule, under which the passenger and mail service of the road will be greatly improved. The change will materially shorten the time from Kansas City and western points to the east, and effect a saving of from twelve to fifteen hours in the transmission of the mails. The most important innovation is the establishment of an early morning fast mail train from St. Louis to Chicago and Toledo. This train will leave St. Louis at 3:45 a. m., arriving at Chicago at 7:30 a. m. and Toledo at 2:35 p. m. At Toledo close connections will be made with the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern for the east, and in addition, the train will carry through cars between St. Louis and New York. The train will leave Kansas City at 6:30 p. m. and arrive at St. Louis at 2:35 a. m. The run from Toledo to St. Louis will be made in ten hours and twenty-five minutes. Other changes in the schedule now in force, affecting other trains, will be made.

MINOR NOTES.

Electrician Cheney Knight has returned from Toledo.

Sickness confines Nickel Plate Conductor Dan Shea to his home.

O. Pierce, a local brakeman on the Nickel Plate, is taking a few days' lay off.

The electric works yesterday put in an automatic gear cutter of the very latest pattern.

Joseph Bail, a carpenter employed at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, is sick and off duty.

J. Shaw Stevens, master of transportation of the Wabash, spent a couple of hours in this city this morning.

S. C. Springer and B. Cowdry, Nickel Plate brakemen who were on the sick list, resumed work yesterday.

The Pittsburg is averaging twenty-one freight trains daily now, which is considered good business for March.

Harry Rouzer, seal clerk in the Nickel Plate yards, is sick and his duties are being performed by Harry Baum.

Mr. Parfitt, of the Louisville Auditorium, is in the city to look at the different styles of dynamos with a view of purchasing.

Manager A. C. F. Wichman, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from a tour of the cities of Illinois and adjacent states.

The Ohio Falls car works, at Jeffersonville, Ind., have been awarded the contract to build 300 hopper coal cars for a southern road.

Perry C. Harlan, clerk at the Lake Erie and Western shops, has recovered from his recent illness sufficiently to resume his clerical duties.

Vice President and General Manager Joseph Ramsey, of the Wabash, says rumors of further changes in officials of the freight department are without foundation.

George Councell, teamster for the Anthony Wayne works, is under quarantine restrictions on account of a case of diphtheria in his family.

The Wabash shops were practically closed this afternoon, so many of the employes asking permission to attend the funeral of Mrs. Will Morris.

Fred Spaulding has gone to Mt. Carmel, Ill., on business for the Electric corporation. For similar reasons E. H. Porter is now in Independence, Iowa.

Supt G. L. Potter and his private secretary, Mr. Gordon, have returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where business for the Pennsylvania company detained them a few days.

The Railroad Young Men's Christian association building at Philadelphia is to be enlarged at a cost of $30,000, one-third of which is to be paid by the Pennsylvania company.

Wabash Plain Dealer: "Master Mechanic C. H. Doebler, of the Big Four road, went to Fort Wayne this morning to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. S. Morris."

Assistant Master Mechanic P. F. Smith, of the Pennsylvania, who has been out of the city on business for the company for the past six or eight months, returned home last night.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana road will put its new time card into effect tomorrow. The only change is in passenger train No. 6, which will leave here at 12:30 a. m, instead of 11:45

A. G. Amsden, division superintendent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, is lying dangerously ill at his home in Grand Rapids, Mich. Late reports say there is very little hope of his recovery.

William Tielker, a prominent farmer of Washington township and an uncle of Baggagemaster Fred Tielker, of the Pittsburg depot, left this morning for Logansport, to visit friends a few days.

Foreman P. J. Scheid, of the Pittsburg roundhouse, has decided to be a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward again this spring and will make his announcement next week.

There is good authority for stating that William Green could have been elected president of the Columbus and Hocking Valley at the annual meeting on the 17th, provided he had consented to serve.

T. E. Harper, ex Nickel Plate conductor, and his wife, of Bellevue, are the guests of Fort Wayne friends. Mr. Harper has engaged with the Lima Northern road and will soon be running a train on that line.

Theodore Kline, formerly of the Mexican National railway, will, on May 1, take the position of general manager of the Inter-Oceanic railway, and Acting General Manager Stewart will retire with an excellent record, and accept a place on the board.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and the Wabash, it is thought, will in the near future, jointly build a new passenger station at Toledo. It is understood that the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw will use the Ann Arbor terminals and depot at that point as soon as the latter is ready for occupancy.

F. D. Casanave, general superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania lines, is quoted as saying that all passenger engines hereafter will be of the class L type, and no more class P engines will be built. Before the class L engine was built the class P was considered one of the best passenger engines built in this country.

The Panhandle company purchased eleven pieces of property at Logansport, on Canal street, extending from First to Third street. There are several houses on the ground, which the occupants have been asked to vacate by April 1. The company expects to grade the ground and lay tracks for an extensive passenger coach yard, with ample room to make up trains.

George W. Stevens, general manager of the Chesapeake and Ohio, and W. F. LaBonta, his private secretary; C. M. Heald, general manager of the Chicago and West Michigan and the Detroit, Lansing and Northern; George DeHaven, general passenger and ticket agent of the same lines, and K. K. V. Agnew, general agent for the lines at Detroit, are in the city. The gentlemen came here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Will Morris.

The many friends of Engineer William Turner will be grieved to learn there is little hope for his recovery. He was taken with the grip January 8 and the disease developed into locomotor ataxia, which now threatens to take his life. Yesterday Drs. J. E. Miller and W. W. Barnett held a consultation in Mr Turner's case, but could give the family no encouragement. The patient is unconscious and his demise may occur before another day has passed.

Some of the Pittsburg trainmen who invested in Chicago suburban property, complain of the methods of collecting taxes in that city. One engineer owns a lot in South Chicago, upon which this year there were placed six special taxes. When he called at the treasury department to pay the taxes they collected five special assessments and said nothing about the sixth one, which is now delinquent. Several holders of property in the same addition lost it by this imperfect method of receiving taxes and the fault was not with the taxpayer, either.

Huntington Herald: "J. A. Lamboley, of New Haven, has been appointed yardmaster for the Wabash railway in this city. This makes several changes necessary in other positions. Harvey Ryan, who was yardmaster, has been placed in charge of the baggage office and will hereafter be known as the Wabash baggagemaster at Huntington station. Henry Keefer will hereafter look after the switch lights. Ryan, the new baggagemaster, was a section man until recently. He is energetic and a good hustler."

It is stated that the Baltimore and Ohio receivership will not affect the relations between that road and the Pennsylvania company in the joint ownership of the thirty-three miles of road between Newark and Columbus, Ohio. Should anything occur by which the Pennsylvania company could secure entire control of that piece of road it would be readily seized, as all trains of the Panhandle pass over this thirty-three mile of track and but few trains of the Baltimore and Ohio. The Panhandle people have spent a good deal of money on this piece of road in the way of cutting down grades, and the Baltimore and Ohio never shared in the cost, so that the Pennsylvania company, as usual, has the inside hold on this valuable piece of property.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the Auditor's office at Fort Wayne until 2 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, the 18th day of March, 1896, for furnishing and delivering hand picked stone for crackery on board of cars at Fort Wayne, the stone to be the blue flint lime stone. Also, for hauling and delivering the stone at jail, and for hauling and delivering the broken stone at such places as may be designated by the board, within a radius of two miles of the jail. The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids By order of

COMMISSIONERS.
C. W. EDSALL, Auditor. 13 14 17

T. H. McQuillan, successor to Louis Mohr, dealer in Domestic and White Sewings Machines, genuine parts, needles and oil. Office, 150 Calhoun street. s&wtf

We receive beautiful new designs in wall paper daily, which we intend to sell at very low prices. Come and see them at

HEINE & ISRAEL,
22 eod-tf No. 123 Broadway.

Finest chocolates in the city, at the Chicago bakery. 12tf

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Spring is your most dangerous time!

Get your blood pure and your nerves strong.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy,

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless, IS THE GREATEST AND BEST

Spring Medicine!

Are You Prepared for Spring?

S. W. NOURSE, Esq.

It is necessary to prepare yourself for the advent of spring by taking a spring medicine. Use the remedy which cured S. W. Nourse, Esq., of Hudson, Mass.

"From constant worry over business matters," he said, "I suffered from the loss of sleep, and became so nervous that I was entirely unfitted for my business. In fact, I feared insanity. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The effect was almost magical. I could again sleep, mental composure, appetite, and strength returned. Six bottles of this remedy cured me, and I have remained well to this date. I have recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to many of my friends and neighbors, and have yet to learn of a failure to obtain good results."

He was Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

How to Get Well and Keep Well.

MRS. OLIVER WILSON.

Do You Feel Weak, Tired, and Nervous?

The wonderful cure of Mrs. Oliver Wilson, of Northboro, Mass., will interest you.

"I was suffering from nervousness," she says, "caused by female weakness and nervous prostration. I was so nervous and weak I could not go up a common pair of stairs without stopping to rest, and was troubled to sleep at night. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and have obtained my old elastic step around the house, to the surprise of my friends. After creeping around for two years, hardly able to do anything, it has proved a boon to me truly. I know of many others whom it has cured and who speak most highly in praise of it."

Everybody Should take a Spring Medicine.

Read this and You Will Know What to Use.

Mrs. Elmer Craig, of No. Peoria, Ill., tells you how you can be well and strong:

"I was stricken with nervous disease," she says, "which affected my heart, head, and stomach. I doctored with physicians of our town, but got no relief from the terrible sick headaches, pains in the heart and stomach until I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Before I used this wonderful medicine the nerves in my eyes were so affected that I feared that I would lose my sight. I would get so nervous and weak I could not walk across the room without terrible palpitation of the heart. I had not taken one bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy before my head and eyes were cleared of their dull aching, and I am growing stronger every day. I cannot do half justice in the praise of this medicine."

MRS. ELMER CRAIG.

Is Your Blood Pure, Are Your Nerves Strong?

Mr. Seth E. Parsons, of 22 Park St., Albany, N. Y., one of Albany's most prominent business men, states:

"I was very nervous. I could not hold my hands still, especially my left hand; there was an involuntary contraction of the muscles and movement of the fingers.

"My food troubled me very soon after eating. My kidneys and bladder were affected so it was difficult to urinate freely.

"I used the celebrated medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and without being tedious reciting my experience, I can say that these difficulties have left me, and my nerves are quiet and my food does not distress me.

"I feel without hesitation in saying that I think Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has produced these favorable results."

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Cured Him.

MR. SETH E. PARSONS.

To get well and to keep well, take

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

It is the discovery and Prescription of a successful Physician.

DR. GREENE, 35 West 14th St., New York City, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle. Accept no substitute. This remedy has no equal.

The Mutual Life Insurance
COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
RICHARD A. McCURDY, President
STATEMENT.

For the year ending December 31, 1895.

Assets	$221,213,721 23
Liabilities	194,347,157 58
Surplus	$26,866,563 75
Total Income	$48,597,430 51
Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895	$23,126,728 45
Insurance and Annuities in force	$899,074,453 78
Net gain in 1895	$61,647,645 36

NOTE—Insurance merely written is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only Insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find them to be correct.
CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Report of the Examining Committee.

Office of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.
February 11, 1896.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18th day of December last, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual statement for the year ending December 31, 1895, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the statement is in all particulars correct and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approval of the system, order, and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept and the business in general transacted.

(SIGNED) H. C. VON POST,
CHAS. R. HENDERSON,
JAMES C. HOLDEN,
ROBERT OLYPHANT,
WM. P. DIXON,
J. H. HERRICK,
Committee.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice-Pres.

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2nd Vice-President.
FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer.
EMORY MCCLINTOCK, Actuary.

R. N. MERRITT, & CO., General Agts., Indianapolis, Ind.

H. L. Palmer, District Manager.
D. C. Fisher, Local Agent.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Mrs. O. L. Lynd, of Homer, Mich., who was visiting her sister, Mrs D. Curry, of South Harrison street, returned to her home today.

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Poplkins' Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.
MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists.
London, England

Innumerable as are the designs of

Gorham Solid Silver

there is never but ONE GRADE—the difference in price depending solely upon weight and workmanship. The "raw material" is always precisely the same: 925 parts pure silver to 75 alloy, the English Sterling standard, and as fine as silver can practically be used.

Too good for Dry Goods Stores—Jewelers only.

STERLING

HATELY BROTHERS,
909-910-911 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
In Grain and Provisions.

Orders executed Chicago Board of Trade—in cash and options. Advances made on consignment. Provision Warehouse, Union Stock Yards. Refer to any Chicago Banking Institution or Commercial Agency. Daily market letter on application. Correspondence solicited.
Oct. 19-s6mo

Arcade Dental Parlors.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair.

Teeth Positively Extracted Painless, Without Gas or Vitalized Air.

We have the very best methods of extracting and filling teeth without pain and make no charges for extracting when teeth are ordered.

Gold Crown and Bridge Work, or Teeth Without Plates a Specialty.

We intend to make it possible for all residents of the city of Fort Wayne to obtain the same cheap prices (or lower) right at home as are offered in Chicago, New York and all other large cities, and at the same time be assured they are receiving only the highest grade of work.

It is not necessary to pay a fancy price when the talent of our operator is not excelled anywhere else in the city and when we are doing an extensive business and giving perfect satisfaction at low prices.

We invite you to call; knowing you will save time and money and be pleased with our work. Very Respectfully

W. G. BURKET, D. D. S.,
Manager.
Room 7 Arcade Ground Floor.

Office Desks.

SPECIAL SALE. . . .

$12 Desks for $8 50.
$15 Desks for $10.
$20 Desks for $14.
Roll Top Desks for $15.
$25 Roll Top for $18.
$30 Roll Top for $20.

Office chairs and other office furniture.

Best grades of Linoleums.

FOSTER'S.

We have just received the finest line of **Foreign and Domestic**

SPRING SUIT PATTERNS

Ever shown in Fort Wayne. Every piece new, stylish and fresh from the loom.

We guarantee perfect fit at prices that are away down.

G. SCHMIDT,
Merchant Tailor.
70 E. Main Street.

PERSONAL—If the gentlemen who told his companion on the train that he would buy 10,000 bushels of wheat if he knew how to go about it will write to C. F. Van Winkle & Co., R. 66, 232 LaSalle street, Chicago, he will receive a copy of the book, "Speculation and How to Trade," free of charge. j1 wass 13-w

BOY'S CONFIRMATION SUITS

NOW READY.

And Our Prices Admits of no Competition.

Largest Variety we have ever shown.

It is to the interest of all parents to look at our line and get our prices before buying.

Our Suits are all our **Own Make,** and Guaranteed in all respects.

New lines of Children's Fancy Suits are now here for Inspection.

A $75 Bicycle FREE!

We Will to Our Customers Three Fine Bicycles.

PIXLEY & CO. "Special."

The First given on April 15th. The Second given on May 15th. The Third given on June 15th. Choice of Ladies' or Gent's wheel. Call at store and see wheel and learn particulars.

PIXLEY & CO.

O. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS
34 & 36 Calhoun St.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
Gas and Steam Fitters.
135 CALHOUN STREET.

Cheap Meals served to women.
Young Woman's Christian Association.
NOON REST,
24 West Washington Street.
Breakfast, 6:30 to 8. Dinner, 11 to 2. Supper, 5:30 to

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collection and Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block. — Fort Wayne, Ind.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 29 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. G. LUMBARD.
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK,
Capital $200,000. Surplus $200,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left six months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $235,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent as low as $5 per annum.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. WM. D. RUHL
Office and Residence 454 Calhoun St.
Hours: 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 371.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments of their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 12 W. Wayne St. Telephone 135.

DOCTOR LUELLA DERRYBERRY
Office and Residence No. 56 West Superior Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Women. Hours 9 to 11 a. m. to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

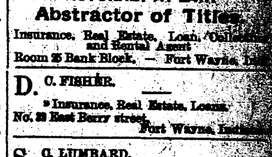
G. W. BOWEN, M.D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. H. W. NEISWONGER.
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialist in all Acute or Chronic diseases. Special attention given to all Private diseases and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys. Office 33 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. OFFICE HOURS: from 8 a. m. to 12 m.

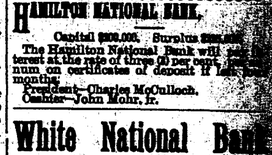
DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 98.

J. C. Peltier.



Undertaker and Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 39 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 72 and 136; for office, No. 238.

Coal, Coke, Wood and
Egg Coal for Furnace use.

The Cheapest and Best.
All orders promptly delivered.
Office open evenings. Telephone 135.

G. H. KRUDOP,
Corner Francis and Hayden Sts.

$100 BICYCLE FREE! $100.

In order to introduce our matchless "EMPRESS" 1896 wheel, we will ship free of charges to any part of the United States, one of our famous $100 Ladies' or Gentlemen's Bicycles to each of the three persons obtaining the greatest number of words out of the letters contained in "The Empress Bicycle Company." For conditions of competition send stamped addressed envelope to "Empress Bicycle Co.," 79 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. feb 1 daw-tf

PATENTS A. L. Hough, No. 925 F. S. Washington, D. C. No attorney's fee until patent is obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide. nov 25-eod-90t

STAR
Accident Co.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
STARTED BUSINESS 1884.

Paid for Claims since organization, $634,492

1884—$	260	1888—$ 45,408	1892—$ 84,423
1885—	1,855	1889— 70,819	1893— 114,131
1886—	5,265	1890— 65,383	1894— 71,932
1887—	24,859	1891— 85,250	1895— 60,402

to Oct. 1st.

FIRST-CLASS AGENTS wanted for Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Michigan, Minnesota, Indiana, and Colorado. Send for terms to

T. S. QUINCEY, Sec'y and Treas.
P. O. Drawer 156, Chicago.

For Senator.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Joint Senator for the counties of Allen and Whitley, subject to the decision of the Democratic senatorial convention. W. S. GANDY.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for joint senator for Allen and Whitley counties, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS J. BOBILYA.

For Sheriff.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Albert Melching, the present deputy sheriff, as a candidate for sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county nominating convention in June next.

For County Commissioner.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Joseph Mommer, jr., (ex-county recorder) as a candidate for county commissioner of the Third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

For Mayor.

EDITOR SENTINEL—Please announce the name of E. H. McDonald as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating convention, and oblige.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

ED. SENTINEL:—I hereby announce my name as a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. SIDNEY C. LUMBARD.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for mayor subject to the democratic nominating convention.
H. P. SCHERER.

ED. SENTINEL:—Will you please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the action of the republican nominating convention.
CHAUNCEY B. OAKLEY.

For City Clerk.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce to the democratic voters that I will be a candidate for city clerk, subject to their will as expressed in the nominating convention.
FRED J. REINEKE.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce to the democratic voters that I will be a candidate for city clerk, subject to their will as expressed in the nominating convention.
HENRY B. MONNING.

For Councilman-at-Large.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Mr. Frank E. Purcell, of the Ninth ward, as a candidate for councilmnn-at-large, subject to the democratic nominating committee, and oblige.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

For Councilmen.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for re-election as Councilman of First ward, subject to the decision of democratic voters of that ward.
WILL H. TIGAR.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic voters. H. G. NIERMAN.

ED. SENTINEL:—I hereby respectfully announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Tenth ward, and ask for your favors at the democratic primaries.
EMMETT MARTIN.

A Full and Ready Store

For the Spring That's Near.

There's no other store in this section that presents such a constant array of newness This store presents an everyday source of enjoyment to the thousands who visit.

Admiration and wonder at the beauty and extent of the stock have become our daily meed. We have given to the people of Fort Wayne

The Best Store in the State

And to their encouragement we owe our success. The aim of this store is to be ever on the march upwards and as the city grows the store will expand.

Separate Skirts. The new lines are ready and they are beauties. You save worry and expense. The materials include serge, cheviot, crepon, silk, silk and wool and fancy weaves. Black, blue and the lighter lines, none less than 4 yards wide

Prices $3 to $14 75

Colored Dress Stuffs

At 50c—A beauty, a new novelty for admiration, so pretty it has come to stay. Comes too in so many beautiful combinations for street costumes. Jac quard novelties, strictly pure wool and as rich as any 75c dress goods in the market.

SHIRT WAISTS.

This has been a great week among the waists—not a right sort of a shirt waist missing from this charming collection.

Silk waists $3 to $25.
Laundried waists 50c to $3.
Black silk waists $5 to $15.

RIBBONS.

For your Easter ribbons look over our lines—see what a complete assortment is here. Plaines and fancies, an endless variety of colors in this big ribbon store.

Towel Days Friday and Saturday. All housekeepers are after bargains in Linens Here are three, and they will be worth coming for. There will be a great lot of each lines—but as many will take them by the dozen, their time will be short.

At 9c—A splendid all linen hemmed damask towel, good size

At 10c—A towel that the masses will take to. Splendid quality of huck, full size towels. Bargain.

At 12½c—Hemmed and hemstitch towels, good size, the lowest value of any in the lot 15s, and the majority of them 17c and 18c towels. Price 12½c.

These three lines will be found on center table, easily to be inspected.

Ginghams.

10c Ginghams for 5c. Two cases go on sale Friday morning All summer dress styles—all, or nearly so. Stripes all new. You get a bargain.

Pure Linen Kitchen toweling, or wiping toweling as you may call it, 4c instead of 6c.

Carpets and Draperies.

The new spring lines are here—bigger variety, more beautiful patterns than ever before. It seemed a hard matter to get together a more beautiful assortment than that of last season, but it's been done. Carpets bought now and made will be laid at any time named.

ROOT & COMPANY.

EVERYBODY GOES TO THE PANTITORIUM,

To have their Clothing CLEANED, PRESSED, DYED and REPAIRED. Call up telephone 465 and they will call for your work.

16 ARCADE,
Miss JENNIE HAVERLY, Prop.

C. L. Weber, of Philadelphia, and Mr. French, of London, England, were the guests of Mr. Weber's parents, on West Main street, during the past week.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

Edmunds and Law employ electricians. 1tf

Conrad Baker, of Buchanan street, an employe of the Eckart packing house, had a hand badly cut and torn yesterday by a machine he was feeding. Dr. George B. Stemen attended the injured man. One finger may yet have to be amputated.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

1896. SPRING STYLES. 1896

—IN—

Men's, Boys' and Children's

HATS.

Are now in and ready for your inspection. Our IMPERIAL Hat this season is a beauty, and for quality is equal to any $4 hat sold. You are aware that our price is only $3.00.

CONFIRMATION SUITS.

We were never better prepared to administer to your wants in this line. We have made careful preparations, and as a result we are showing the best styles and qualities, and the most perfect fitting and tailored suits in the city. We can please you in prices too—$7.00, $8.00, $10 00, $12 00.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—For Indiana.—Increasing cloudiness and slightly warmer tonight; Sunday, probably snow; winds shifting to northeast.

NEWS NOTES.

K. J. Bauer, the real estate man, is quite sick.

Miss J. E McLain is quite ill and is confined to her home.

Wm. Yates and Blanche Klinger have been licensed to wed.

Miss Marcia Bittenger, who has been ill during the past week, is recovering

M. D. Phelps, of Van Wert, Ohio, was in the city yesterday a guest of the Rich hotel.

Mrs. Ad. Link entertained a few friends for Mrs. L. B. Johns, who has been her guest.

Mrs L. L Henson, wife of the pastor of the Baptist church, has been very sick for several days.

J. C. Bartlett, state manager for the W. W. Kimball Piano company, is in the city from Indianapolis.

Miss Jennie Haverly, of the Pantitorium, is confined to her home, No. 194 East Jefferson street, with the quinsey.

Miss Hannah Zauner, of Force street, will leave in a few days for St Louis to be the guests of friends for a month or two.

Miss McKean, of Spy Run avenue, entertained one evening this week at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Mrs. L. B. Johns.

South Wayne Union Sunday school at 3 p. m. Those interested in union work please come. Singing led by G. C. Miller.

Miss Sallie McKean has resumed her duties as teacher in the Bloomingdale school after an illness of a week with tonsilitis.

Mrs. Albert Little, of Wallen, is visiting in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Henderson, of East Main street.

Mrs Edward Beaver has returned home from a ten days' visit in Marion, Ind., where she was the guest of Mrs. Ida Woolsey Campbell.

Some of the street car men are already getting their summer uniforms. The men are all expected to don their summer suits next month.

Homer Love, conductor on the street railway, has taken a few days' vacation and is spending the time visiting his father near Lansing Mich.

Mrs. William Olmstead, of the west end, will entertain her sister, Miss Hattie Wilson, a charming young lady from Mount Carmel, Ill., next week.

The Congregational church social was entertained yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Robert Wheeler, at her home, on Michigan avenue. A large number of ladies were present.

The Missionary society of the Wayne street M. E. church was entertained yesterday by Mrs. B. Von Sweringen at her home, on the corner of Broadway and DeWald street.

The groceries throughout the city have already received their stock of new garden and flower seeds, for the coming season but up to the time of going to press we have not heard of any being planted as yet.

The next meeting of the ladies who are to take part in the Spinsters' entertainment which is to be given by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A., will be held at the home of Mrs. Dick Meyer, on West Wayne street.

Mayor James E. McHenry, Councilman Dickover, City Civil Engineer Woods, a committee appointed by the Wabash city council, arrived here at noon today and are inspecting our paved streets and steam roller. From here they leave over the Nickel Plate this evening for Cleveland and Buffalo.

T. B. Dicken, W. H. Bell, H. S. Fargo and J. E. Riley, of Van Buren, Ind., were in the city yesterday and last night. They came to confer with C. E. Everett with reference to securing Everett's electric railway to pass through their town. They had a conference with Mr. Everett in the latter's office last night. The gentlemen were guests of the Randall.

In the composing room of the News office five printers are employed. Thursday last was the first day since the 28th of November on which all the regular employes have been at work at one time. November 28 H. A. Rogers was taken sick. He was absent from his case for eight weeks. The day he returned to work, January 23, Frank Habecker broke a leg and was off a long time. Then the foreman, D. C. Gardner, was sick four weeks with catarrh of the hand, returning to work on February 23. Then Lew Green took down with la grippe, and after two weeks' tussel he got back to his case on Thursday. At present they are all doing quite well.

Drop on Eggs.
Down to 11c Dozen.

Fresh Country Eggs, doz., 11c.
Best Country Roll Butter, lb., 18c.
Good Jar Butter, lb., 10c.
Sugar Cured Shoulders, 7c; Hams, 10c.
Homegrown Potatoes, bushel, 25c.
Best Michigan Potatoes, bushel, 30c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Your bicycle insured against theft, a new wheel furnished if stolen if you get your wheel of MORGAN & COMPANY.

Homemade Maple Syrup.

50 gallons received today from Zanesville, Ind. Pure and fresh, in one gallon jugs, 80c per gallon, including jug.

New York Buckwheat, 12 lb sacks, 25c.

Self Raising Buckwheat, sack 17c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

H. H. Roose, of Edgerton, Ohio, was in the city last night.

Mrs. Ed Whitmore and daughter, Edna, are visiting relatives and friends at Butler.

Miss McPhail, principal of the Bloomingdale school, is confined to her home with the grippe.

The English literature class of the Y. W. C. A. will resume its meetings on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Wells will conduct the class and a new course of study will be undertaken for the remaining meetings of the year.

The Elks had a rehearsal last night for the minstrel show which they expect to give next month. It is said that the "actors" and also those who can't act are learning their parts rapidly and that they have full confidence in their ability to give a show.

A very pleasant surprise was given in honor of Miss Meyer, of No. 200 East Lewis street, last evening Music and card playing were the features of the evening and at 12 o'clock a bounteous supper was served. At 3 o'clock in the morning the crowd left with their hearts full of joy.

THE SENTINEL yesterday contained an account of a runaway which was indulged in by a horse belonging to Fred Myers, the liveryman, night before last. Somebody untied the animal, which was hitched to a post on West Berry street, and it ran down Jackson street to the Pittsburg railroad, over to Broadway, and then up Broadway to the Nickel Plate track. There the horse got loose from the buggy, which was smashed into a thousand pieces, and then ran east, on Main street to the fire department headquarters, where it was captured by some of the firemen. Two fine robes were lost out of the buggy during the mad flight of the horse. These were found by a son of Dennis O'Brien, of Jackson street, who returned them to Mr. Myers last night as soon as he learned who they belonged to. The buggy cushion was picked up by the Pittsburg crossing watchman at Broadway and also returned to Mr. Myers

Pay Rent to Your Own Pocket.

Be your own landlord. Stop paying rent. Buy and build in Lakeside, Fort Wayne's most beautiful suburb. Get your plans ready at once. You will never be able to build again so cheaply as this year. The Land Company will secure you the money. Go into the office in the Pixley Block and talk to secretary Howey. There ought to be one hundred houses built in Lakeside this year. It already has a population of over 600, and yet wheat was cut from the ground four or five years ago Marvelous growth, but its glory has but just begun.

MORGAN & COMPANY,
The largest dealers of Bicycles and Sundries in Fort Wayne; also have the Halladay, which needs no introduction to the riders of this city. This wheel is manufactured near at home and has a great reputation. Call and see it and their other lines of medium grades at
19-21 E. COLUMBIA STREET.

Empire Theater,
Tonight. Last performance.
Colby Novelty Co.
Don't miss it.

Dr. W. C. Collins, Dentist,
Sixteen years' experience in all its branches Nitrous oxide gas administered. S. E Cor. Wayne and Calhoun Sts., second floor. 29sat tf

Have you seen what the Scientific American has to say about the famous "Tribune" bicycle? If not, call on MORGAN & COMPANY and get a copy of the paper; also see the wheel. Do not forget the place.
19-21 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

During March

Colds and chills are prevalent, and unless the system is strong enough to throw them off, serious illness, often ending in pneumonia and death results.

THE CAUSE

Of colds, chills and attendant dangers is found in the blood, poisoned by uric acid, which should be expelled by the kidneys.

THE EFFECT

Of this kidney-poisoned blood is far reaching. Health and strength are impossible while it exists. The system is being continually weakened, leaving it open to the ravages of colds, chills, pneumonia and fevers.

THE CURE

For such a diseased condition is found in Warner's Safe Cure, which will restore the kidneys to health and enable them to properly perform their functions. There is no doubt about this. The record of the past is

Proof Positive.

Haviland China Dinner Sets, only $22.00, 113 pieces.
Austrian China Dinner Sets, only $18.00, 113 pieces.
English China Dinner Sets, only $7.00, 112 pieces.
Also the Celebrated Blue Cauldon Dinner Sets.
100 Piece Dinner Sets, $6.25.
10-piece Chamber Sets, $2.10.
These are astonishing values for goods of such well known reliability.

WARD'S CHINA. STORE.
s-tf

We manufacture Ice Cream and Fruit Sherbets every day all winter. Fancy moulded Ices to order.
nov 2 sat-tf W. F. GELLER

NEW PLANS.

TRI-STATE BUILDING & LOAN ASS'N.

Do you want to borrow money? If so borrow on the $1 monthly plan, known as the Tri-State plan. You can pay fast or slow, and you only pay interest for the time you have the money.

$1 00 on each hundred dollars borrowed; $1 000, $10 per month.

Tri-State Investors Plan.

If you want to save money take A. A. stock. $1 per month on each share NO MEMBERSHIP FEES! NO FINES! Call at office, corner Berry and Court streets, for a maturity table, which will show you the value of your stock each month until maturity.

Tri-State Building & Loan Association.
G. W. PIXLEY, Pres.
C. A. WILDING, Sec'y.

BIG CUT IN DRUGS!

Paine's Celery Compound, 83c.
Pond's Extract, 39c.
Scott's Emulsion, 73c.
Beef Wine and Iron, 63c.
All others are cut away down.

BENNETT'S
Chicago Department Store.
27 Calhoun Street,
Between Main and Columbia

$50 to $50,000 to loan on farm and city property or personal security.
The J. F. SCHELL Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Telephone 485.

REKERS & BROTHERS,
Located in Rooms 10 and 11 Schmitz Block, are prepared to make as stylish Suits and at as reasonable prices as any first class cutters and manufacturers in the state.

Call on them and examine their fine line of samples 13t2

A PROVERB TO CARRY HOME.

"Of all the wheels when put to test, the riders say the Barnes' the best."

Another proverb to carry home, "Wise buyers buy 'White Flyers,'" the swellest wheel in town, at
MORGAN & COMPANY'S.

Cheapest Place in the City
—FOR—
HACKS and FINE VEHICLES.
.... LIVERY ....
Prices for Funerals in City.

Hack	$3 00
Two Horses and Carriage	2 10
One Horse and Surry	1 50
One Horse and Trap	1 50
One Horse and Top Buggy	1 00

Country funerals at reasonable rates.
Horses and vehicles in first-class style.
Please give me a call and see my stock, rigs, etc. Phones 427 and 347.

GEO H SEABOLD, Sr.
15 Pearl Street. Proprietor.

Mrs. L. B. Johns left today for Toledo, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Richard Kirkley.

A HORRIBLE FIRE!

The Catholic Orphan's Home in Ruins!

The excitement attending the rescue of the poor orphans, not near so great as the announcement that we will close our doors in about 30 days from date. Don't fail to take advantage of the extremely low prices at which we are selling out our stock of fancy and staple groceries. No need of anyone going hungry when you can buy Cornmeal for 4c sack; Flour, 45c and 90c sack; Crackers, 3½c lb; Fresh Eggs at 12c Doz.; Best Table Butter 15c lb; 3 cans of 12c Semon, for 25c; Pickles at 35c hundred; Michigan Potatoes for 28c Bu; Fancy Baldwin Apples at 35c Pk.; Extra Fine Table Syrup at 20c Gal.; Navy Beans, 5c Qt. 6 for 25c; Dried Peas, 5c Qt., 6 for 25c; A fine 12c can Corn for 5c; Ginger Snaps 6c lb; Bulk Coffee, 15c lb up to 32c lb; Rice, 4c and 7c lb; Lard 7c lb. Oatmeal, 3c lb; Rolled Oats, 3c lb; Bread, 2½c loaf; Buckwheat 8c sack; Turnips 5c Pk.; Catsup 50c Gal., 30c half Gal 20c Q.; Canned Blackberries, 7c can, 3 for 20c; Tomatoes, 7c can; Fancy Naval Oranges, 30c Doz

C. E. Noble.
256 Calhoun Street.
Telephone 441.

BANKRUPT STOCK

—OF—

D. MONAHAN,

86 Calhoun Street,

CONSISTING OF

HATS, CAPS and MEN'S FURNISHINGS,

Is Now on Sale

FOR 30 DAYS.

An Opportunity of a Lifetime, if in Need of Anything in the Above Line. . . . .

DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

DUNN & TAFT

BE • AT • THEIR • 'OPENING

TONIGHT!

All Your Friends Will Be There.

DUNN & TAFT.

See the Famous Triple Fork Kearney
—AT THE—

STEGER--GOUTY...
CYCLE CO.

Also Agents for the following High Grade Bicycles:

Stearns, Viking,
Hoffman and
Napoleon.

126 Calhoun Street.

Free! Free! Free!

To every purchaser of $2 worth of goods and over will be given free a 50c TICKET to the wonderful American Drama

"AT FORT BLISS,"

which exhibits at the Masonic Temple March 25 and 26th.

PAPE FURNITURE CO.,

28 and 30 East Berry Street.

OUR SUPERB STOCK!
OUR MATCHLESS VARIETIES!
OUR LOW PRICES!

Are the irresistible attractions which make "THE PEOPLE'S STORE" the great popular trading place of Fort Wayne.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR SPRING.

NEW SILKS!

No previous season ever saw such wondrous color effects and designs as this:

The New Warp Print Silks,
The New Shadow Silks,
The New Jacquard Silks,
The New Dresden Silks,

We are showing are the latest and most marvelous productions of the silk weaver's art; the prices are

75c, $1 00 and $1 25 YARD.
See the Window Display!

PLAID DRESS GOODS!

Were never so much in demand as now; we show at least 50 patterns in ALL WOOL PLAIDS and SILK AND WOOL PLAIDS, in every conceivable color and pattern, AT 39c, 50c and 75c YARD.

NOVELTY DRESS GOODS!

Still they come New Designs and Weaves, in a bewildering profusion of patterns.

You ought to see these today.

All Wool Scotch Cheviot Mixtures, in a great variety of color combinations, At 39c yard.

All Wool Boucle Mixtures, 38 inch, beautiful goods, At 50c yard.

New Figured and Brocade Mohairs, in the prettiest patterns seen this season, and the price is Only 50c Yard.

Some beautiful Imported Dress Patterns, only one of a kind, rich exclusive novelties, in Silk and Wool and Pure Mohair. Be sure and see them, the prices are

$1, $1.25 & $1.50 yd.

NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS!

The Fashionable Trimmings for spring, are

Persian Band Trimmings,
Iridescent Band Trimmings,
Jet Garnitures,
Iridescent Garnitures.

We show them in all widths, and in such a variety of styles that choosing is easy Prices, of course, lower than anywhere else.

NEW EMBROIDERIES!

Last week over 1,000 pieces of New Embroideries were opened up and placed on sale; not a store in the city shows such a variety as here; we offer

At 5c—20 patterns Cut out Edge Cambric or Nainsook, width 1 to 3 inches.

At 8c—25 patterns Cut out and Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 2 to 5 inches wide.

At 10c—20 patterns Cut-out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 3 to 6 inches wide.

At 12½c—40 patterns Cut-out and Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 7 inches.

At 15c—20 patterns Cut-out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 8 inches.

At 19c—15 patterns Cut-out Open work Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 12 inches.

At 25c—25 patterns Fine Cut-out, Open work Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 4 to 12 inches wide.

NEW LACES!

All widths and qualities in
New Renaissance Laces,
New Grass Linen Laces,
New Point Venise Laces,
At All Prices.

Point Venise Lace Collars,
At 50c, 65c, 75c and $1.00.

Embroidered Collarettes,
At 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

New Silk Bows, at 25c and 50c.

In Persian and Dresden Patterns and Plaid Silks.

NEW RIBBONS!

All the New Spring shades, in Satin and Gros Grain, All Silk Ribbon,
At No. 5 at 5c yard,
No 9 at 10c yard,
No. 12 at 15c yard.

New Dresden and Persian Silk Ribbons, At 29c, 50c, 75c and $1 00.

NEW COTTON GOODS!
AT LOW PRICES.

100 Pieces Standard Percales, choice patterns, AT 8½c YARD.
200 Pieces Figured Satines, elegant designs, AT 12½c YARD.
150 Pieces New Spring Style Ginghams, AT 5c and 10c YARD.

STANDARD DELINEATOR. April number now in. Agents for STANDARD PATTERNS Catalogue Free on Request STANDARD MAGAZINE. April number now in.

Standard Fashion Sheets for April just received. Ask for one.

The People's Store.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Best Lighted Store in the City. BEADELL & CO.

Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing

DONE THE SAME AS EVER

—AT THE—

GRAFFE JEWELRY STORE.

Workmanship the Best.

CECILIA H. GRAFFE,
Administratrix.

F-G

FRANK'S CHOICE

These favorites have stood the test 12 years and are still on top. Price 5c Made by F. J Gruber, 110 Calhoun St.

L. O. HULL,
Wall Paper.

The Largest Line. The Choicest Colorings. The Lowest Prices.

Sure to Please You in Cheap as well as Fine Goods.

HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c., &c.

When a wall paper dealer tells you that his work equals ours, insist on seeing his BEST WORK, then ours, and judge for yourself.
We do the Finest Work and Charge no More Than Others.

90 CALHOUN STREET. Phone 135.

Official Report

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, has the largest circulation accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH. 14, 1896. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Looking Into Things.

If you want to know how to reach the farmers of Allen County, you need not look long. The Weekly Sentinel goes into their homes every week.

LACE . . . . CURTAINS

For the Spring Trade. . . . . We are showing the Largest line of Novelties and new styles Lace Curtains to be found in the city.

"ALL AT POPULAR PRICES"

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

LOANS. LOANS.

Ten Thousand Dollars

To Loan in Sums of

$10, $15, $20, $30, $50, $100, $200,

Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, cows, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession undisturbed and you still have the use of the money. You can pay it back in weekly or monthly installments as you may find it most convenient.

All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made the same day you apply for it.

Real Estate Loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Rooms 5 & 6 Foellinger Block.
36 Calhoun Street.

TOOTH BRUSHES

THAT WILL NOT LOOSE THEIR BRISTLES. All BRUSHES GUARANTEED.

FREESE & RANKE,
CHEMISTS,
88 Calhoun Street.

Heaton Bros.

. . . . . POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.

Our prescription clerks are honest, intelligent and skillful. Our stock of drugs and medicines is new, fresh and complete. No substituting. You will get just what you call for, and at a reasonable price.

The new management of this store will make an earnest effort to merit your patronage and will not forget to thank you for your favor.

Post Office Drug Store,
BEN F. HEATON, Prop.
Opposite Post Office.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES FOR THIS WEEK.

Wooden Embroidery Hoops, 5c a pair, all sizes. 10 to 20 per cent. off on stamped linens.

Our new line of art linens in all the fancy shades has come. Equal in beauty to Pongee Silks for pillows.

Art Needlework Co.,
22 West Berry St.

We Sell

Eighty out of every hundred Baby Carriages sold in Fort Wayne, and would sell the other twenty if buyers looked at our store before buying. We have the only Clinched Rubber Tire in town. Our styles are strictly new and up to date—no old chestnuts in our stock Our prices are by far the lowest. Buy your Baby Carriage at

KANE'S.

LENTEN PRICES.

Nice large Lilies in pots at 20. 35 & 50 cents.
Tea Roses, $1.00 per dozen.
Carnations, 50c per dozen.

Vesey's Greenhouses,
90 Thompson Ave. Telephone No. 221

Hanker Dancing Academy,
10 and 12 W. Wayne St.

Beginners Tuesday at 8 o'clock.
Advanced and social, Wednesday at 8.
Special attention given to the waltz.
Private lessons any time not occupied by the classes. For further particulars call at 217 E. Wayne Street.

REBELS DEFEATED.

Decisive Battle Fought in Nicaragua.

Government Troops Win a Great Victory

Over the Leonist Rebels, Who Are Routed With Many Killed and Wounded.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, March 14, via. Galveston, Tex.—The Nicaraguan government troops have won another important victory over the forces of the rebellious Leonists, and there is great rejoicing here in consequence.

The battle took place at and about Pital, not far from Momotombo. Between 2,000 and 3 000 men were engaged, the fighting was severe and the troops from Leon, Chichegalpa and Chenandes, the three strongholds of the Leonists, numbering about 1,500 men, were compretely routed, with the loss of about 200 killed and wounded. Only about fifty of the government troops which numbered about 1,200 men, were killed or wounded.

The rebels were commanded by General Ortiz, the commander-in-chief of the Leon forces; but Baca, the rebel president, was at Leon, it is believed, supervising the work of putting that city in as complete a state of defense as possible, previous to the arrival before it of the government army and the army which the government of Honduras has sent to the support of the troops of President Zelaya. The government troops were commanded by Generals Paiz and Bogan.

Pital is a small town near Lake Managua Of the 300 or so buildings which compose the town, many are of wood and others of coarse, mud-like bricks, with red clay tiles. But outside the town is a high ridge of ground, which forms an admirable post of vantage against an advancing foe.

The government troops began the advance from Nagarote on Wednesday, after the skirmish with the enemy, which resulted in the Leonists being driven backward with the loss of five killed and wounded. The government forces approached Pital yesterday morning The firing upon the part of the rebels commenced as soon as the troops were within range, but the government forces, acting under explicit orders, reserved their fire and continued their advance, taking advantage of all the inequalities of the ground in order to obtain protection from the bullets of the Leonists, which, as a rule, either fell short or flew high above the heads of the troops

The result was that President Zelaya's troops were able to get within good striking distance of Pital with the loss of only three men killed and seven wounded. The Leonists, however, kept up the firing throughout the advance. The government forces moved on Pital in four columns each of about three hundred men and took up positions in a half circle before the town. The first and third columns opened a hot fire on the rebels' positions and under its cover columns two and four pushed forward at the charge until they reached much better positions, half sheltered by an inequality in the ground. From there they opened fire on the Leonists, enabling columns one and three to push onward. During this advance, thanks to the well directed fire of the government troops, the loss of the latter was trifling All four columns then concentrated their fire on the ridge occupied by the Leonists, and that began a series of short rushes forward and eventually there was a charge up the ridge, a short bayonet fight when the summit was attained and then the Leonists broke and ran for Pital, pursued by the troops of President Zelaya.

When the Leonists reached the shelter of the town they made a stand, but by this time the two guns with the government columns had been brought into action and the Leonists were cannonaded very cleverly, considering the lack of training of the government gunners. The rest of the fight was not a walk over for the government soldiers. The Leonists defended the place stubbornly; but the troops pushed on and eventually entered the town, driving the Leonists before them at the point of the bayonet. The enemy afterwards scattered and in small bodies fled towards Leon, after making a short stand outside Pital and firing at long range upon the victorious soldiers of President Zelaya. A few shots from the artiliary, however, completed the rout of the Leonists, who left 200 killed and wounded on the field, besides taking away with them a large number of men who were slightly wounded. The government troops also captured over fifty prisoners in the houses of Pital, the rebels in nearly every instance throwing down their arms as soon as the soldiers broke in the doors of the buildings.

There is much rejoicing here today at this further success of the president's soldiers, and he is receiving congratulations on all sides. The church bells have been kept continually ringing ever since the glad news was made public, and a battery of artillery, in the small park in front of the palace, has already fired three presidential salutes. The blue and white colors of Nicaragua are floating from every building of any importance and even the smallest mud hovels have displayed some kind of decoration in honor of the victory of the Nicaraguan troops.

The success of the government troops at Pital is all the more pleasing to the inhabitants of this city as many of the men engaged were Managuans, and General Paiz is a great favorite here.

The garrison of Managua was paraded this morning in marching order, and the commanding officers read to the troops the president's message announcing the victory. The news was enthusiastically received. The soldiers then marched through the capital, cheering for the government and President Zelaya. The government troops are now being concentrated for the advance upon Lenon, which, it is expected, will commence in a few days' time.

Although no official announcement has been made on the subject, it is understood that the troops from Honduras will soon be in touch with those of Nicaragua, and as both republics suffer from the machinations of the clericals, who are the mainsprings of the present rebellion, they will practically be fighting for a common cause and the result should not be long in doubt, although it is understood that Lenon and its neighborhood has been very strongly fortified and well provisioned.

NO TROUBLE TODAY.

Kentucky Legislators Inclined to be Peaceful.

Meet in Joint Session and Vote With the Usual Results—No Choice Yet.

FRANKFORT, March 14.—The joint assembly convened promptly at 12 o'clock and everything passed off quietly. The call of the roll showed 131 members present, necessary to a choice 67. There was only one pair, Freeman with Holloway. The republican senators refused to vote. Senator Hayward arose and delared that the preservation of the public credit requires the maintenance of a sound currency, and that he would cast his vote for a man who favored these principles, John G. Carlisle, the greatest secretary of the United States treasury since Hamilton. The announcement of his vote was greeted with cheers. At the conclusion of the roll call of the senate, Senator Deboe asked for a call of the absentees, and the republicans then voted for Boyle. Populist Poor voted for Pettit. The ballot resulted: Blackburn, 51; Carlisle, 14; Boyle, 61; Pettit, 1; Buckner, 1. The chair announced that as no one had received a majority of the votes cast, there had been no election. Upon motion the assembly adjourned.

DELEGATES SELECTED

In This County to the Republican State Convention.

The Allen county republicans had a convention at the city hall this afternoon for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state convention.

As is usual with republican conventions in this county there was a good deal of electioneering done beforehand by the different factions and elements which serve to make the life of a republican candidate anything but a bed of roses.

The attendance at the convention was fair. It was made up principally, however, of city politicians who had objects in view.

William Geake was elected chairman and N. R. Leonard secretary.

After two or three short speeches Col. A. J. You read a list of names who had been selected and the convention adopted the list. The delegates and alternates are as follows:

DELEGATES.

Judge John Morris, Mayor C. B. Oakley, W. H. Harter, E. L. Siver, Henry J. Meyer, Max Frank, E K. Dorr. Dr. J. E. Miller, Chauncey Griffith, L. A. Worch, Rev. W. E. Murray, C. F. Swift, Charles Starr, John W. Sale, Al Copinus, E. W. Cook, W. J. Vesey, John Morris, jr., Allen H. Dougall, J. M. Gorrell, R. B Hanna, Ben Harper, Reader Smith, M Swank. Cy. Fike, J. B. Harper, W D. Page, R. G. Thompson, A. J. Coulter, Fred Kohn, E. T. Davis, Oscar Jump, W. S. Rogers, Caleb Townsend.

ALTERNATES.

H. C. Hartman, Howard Shorden, D. S. Redelsheimer, W. J. Esterline, Wm. Bender, G. B. Stemen, H. W. Meyer, R E. Baird, J. M. Henry, W M Glenn, D L. Bieber, W. H. McClellan, Dr. McGoogan, J. E. Cramer, Elmer Leonard, W. L Moellering W. R. Beck, Henry Zollinger, George Wilbur, George Difendarfer, Eli Garman, Aaron Henry, Merchant Baldwin, John Jackson, Fred Tresselt, B. Van Sweringen, August Detzer, A. Houck, Max Bitz, F. C Griebel, E C. Rurode, A. B. White, Wm. Hargreaves, Wm. Hockemeyer.

Manager William Meyer this morning received a telegram from President Power, of the Inter state league, stating that there will be a meeting of the league at the McClure house, Wheeling, W. Va., next Wednesday. President Power says the outlook is very promising. This would seem to set aside the rumors that have been circulated in this city in the last few days by those who are evidently opposed to base ball to the effect that the league was shaky.

The young son of Pittsburg Engineer Michael Lacey, of No 163 Montgomery street, had a hand seriously injured yesterday. He was cleaning a gun and in attempting to force out some wadding that had become clogged in the barrel the ramrod penetrated his hand, causing painful injuries. Dr. McCausland attended him.

PEARL BRYAN'S SLAYERS

Up for Hearing in the Circuit Court.

The Boys' Attorneys Endeavoring to Prevent Their Removal to Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 14—This was the day set for the hearing by the circuit court of the appeal from Judge Buchwalter's decision remanding Scott Jackson and A M. Walling to Kentuck to answer for the murder of Pearl Bryan. The father of Pearl Bryan, her two brothers and ten men, friends of the family, including Attorney Hayes, who is the lawyer of the Bryan family, are here and were in the court room an hour before the time set for hearing Much disappointment was felt when the hearing was delayed because the record had not been properly certified to the court, and the attorneys set themselves to work with Judge Buchwalter to put the case in proper order. At 11 o'clock the court convened Judge Swing presiding and Judges Smith and Cox sitting with him.

The perfected bill of exceptions was presented and argument began on the points relied on by the attorneys for the prisoners, namely, that the case presented by the bill of exceptions does not charge directly the commission of a crime in Kentucky, and that no proof had been presented that the prisoners over were in Kentucky and, therefore, they are not fugitives from justice. Judge Ermstone, for Jackson, began the argument, picking flaws in the indictment. Pearl Bryan's aged and sorrowing father is sitting in the court room, with a son on either side, and beside each son are five friends from Green Castle. They are all plain, but substantial and earnest looking men, and are watching the proceedings with deep interest.

The arguments were concluded at 1:10 and the court adjourned until Monday morning, meantime remanding the prisoners to the jail of this county. There is no doubt the final decision of the court will be announced Monday.

Dr. Chas. C. F. Nieschang Writes.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., 298 Calhoun St., March 9, 1896.

I have known of the Banning Method and System of Support for the treatment of Rupture, Spinal Irritation, Caries, Curvature, various deformities and visceral dislocations for the past twelve years, and have noted the grand results obtained by their use in the worst of cases. I consider that in all indications they are far superior to any others.

CHAS. C. F. NIESCHANG, M. D.

The Banning system of support is the only method, as Dr. Nieschang suggests, wherewith the difficulties mentioned can be met, medicine and surgery having proven failures in their treatment. Dr. Banning remains at the Aveline for a brief period. Hours, 9 a. m. until 9 p. m

On another page today will be found a summary of the important points in the annual statement of the Mutual Life, of New York, for the year ending December 31, 1895. The company's gross assets at the close of last year's work reached the magnificent aggregate of $221 213,721 33, an increase over the figures of last year of $16,574 937 37. Of the assets now held by the company for the future protection of its great army of policy holders $26 863 563 75 is undivided surplus, and this amount has increased during the year last past by $4,337,235 93. The item which is the most significant in the statement is, after all, the one which reveals the amount paid to policy holders. The object for which the company exists today is manifested by the greatness of this disbursement; $23 126 728 45 paid in a single year to policy holders in settlement of death claims and matured endowments and annuities needs no comment except to call attention to the fact that while paying this enormous sum to beneficiaries the assets simultaneously increased by a still greater amount. These payments to policy holders showed an increase of $2 037,471 37 in 1895 over the payments for the same purpose in 1894 This insurance account for 1895 is unsurpassed in the history of this or any other company. It exhibits a net increase during the year, in insurance and annuities actually paid for and in force, of $61,647,645 36, and there stands today upon the books of the company, in business actually in force by payment of premiums, $898,458,857. This increased by the amount of annuities in force produces the amount stated $899,974,453 78 No other company in the world can exhibit any such amount of actually paid for insurance in force upon its books. The new forms of policies, especially the continuous income debenture, are particularly attractive. Call upon or write the general agents, R. N. Merritt & Co, rooms 6 10 Lombard building, Indianapolis, Ind, or

H. L. PALMER, District Manager,
D. C. FISHER, Local Agent, Fort Wayne.

DECLARED INSANE.

Father O'Grady Committed to Long View.

Remorse for the Horrible Crime Committed Against Mary Gilmartin Is the Cause.

CINCINNATI, March 14.—The court today adjudged Father Dominick O'Grady insane and he was committed to Long View asylum. He is not expected to live long and will never be tried for the sensational murder of Mary Gilmartin two years ago. He became intimate with the beautiful girl in Ireland. They came to this country together. When she attempted to get away from him, he pursued her and murdered her on the street in this city.

WILL HELD VALID.

The Jury Return a Verdict in the Warcup Case.

Mary Beyerlien Given a Divorce From Fred Beyerlien—News in the Courts.

The jury in the Warcup will case which has been on trial in the circuit court during the most of this week, returned a verdict this morning sustaining the will of John Warcup, sr., and finding that at the time the will was made the testator was of sound mind and that no undue influence had been exerted upon him at the time of the execution of the instrument.

By the will of the deceased, his farm in Marion township, worth $7,000, was left to his two sons, William and John Warcup, jr., $500 was left to three other sons and $500 to a daughter, while a son in England, Edward Warcup, was left only $5.

The latter sought to break the will, alleging unsoundness of mind and undue influence. He was represented in the case by Judge Robert Lowry, while Judge W. G. Colerick and Will Colerick were the attorneys for the heirs who sought to have the will sustained.

GIVEN A DIVORCE.

In the superior court this morning Judge Dawson gave Mary Beyerlien a divorce from Fred Beyerlien. The plaintiff was given alimony in the sum of $500 and the custody of the child, one year old. The defendant was convicted of a criminal offense at the present term of court and is now serving a term in the penitentiary.

COURT NEWS.

James A. Aiken has been appointed justice of the peace in Lafayette township.

An appeal from the court of Justice Daniels has been filed in the case of Edward B. Taylor vs John M. Carroll, a suit for replevin.

The suit brought by Mrs. Hoagland against the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, in Lagrange county, for damages sustained in an accident some time ago, has been settled out of court. Mrs. Hoagland was given $500.

LOCAL LINES.

Doctor Coyle is seriously ill.

C. D. Tillo, manager of the Newspaper Union, is sick.

The Ministerial association will meet at 10 a. m. Monday in the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

The regular meeting of the Gruetli Verein will be held in their hall Sunday afternoon.

The Union club will give an invitation hop at Bob 'o Link club hall on the evening of April 15.

The Young Men's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will give a concert on Easter Monday evening.

A masquerade was given last evening by Jay Reed and Frank Beaver, at the home of the former in Lakeside.

I. M. VanSlyke and daughter, Laura, returned last evening from a ten days' trip to St. Paul and Minnesopolis.

Mrs. George H. Seabold, of West Main street, who has been quite ill for the past week, is much improved.

Miss Minnie Bruner and her niece, Beulah Thompson, of Wabash, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLain

The six year old daughter of Ferdinand Gallmeier, of No. 136 Francis street, was taken down with diphtheria yesterday.

Mrs. D. B. Wells will conduct the Bible class of the Y. W. C. A. on Sunday afternoon. The subject is, "A Swarm of Bees."

Mrs. Marie Miller, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Shondell, left for her home in Ohio this morning

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morrison, of East Butler street, died Monday morning and was buried Monday afternoon.

The Barbers' union has changed its quarters from A. O. U. W. hall, and the meetings in the future will be held in the Saengerbund building.

The ladies of St. Paul M. E church will give a conference social Friday night, March 20, at the home of J. S. Brown, No. 164 Walton avenue.

The Misses McAllister, of Heustis avenue, entertained last evening in honor of Miss Carrie Hall, of Indianapolis, who is visiting the Misses Kimball.

March 19 Mrs. Throckmorton will entertain at dinner the F. F club. Mrs. Throckmorton has moved to the corner of Lafayette and Williams streets.

A new bakery and confectionery establishment is to occupy the room on the corner of Calhoun and Bracken ridge streets. The room is being repapered and generally fixed up.

LADIES' GOWNS.

As Seen at a Notable Opening in the City This Week.

The Worch Garment Company Now in Operation—Toilettes to Suit All the Ladies.

The formal opening of the parlors of the Worch Garment company, which has been in progress this week and which closes tonight, has attracted to the rooms of this new establishment in our city a large number of Fort Wayne ladies, and also many from Peru, Decatur, Wabash, Columbia City, Warsaw, Van Wert, Kendallville and other cities, to see the elaborate and elegant display of gowns on exhibition, and the guests have all been delighted with their visit and warm in their praise of the toilettes shown by Mrs. Worch.

THE SENTINEL'S society editor was among the list of callers last evening and, after having been shown the display of lovely costumes on exhibition in the reception rooms, was taken through the various departments of the establishment, which has already been spoken of in these columns. The rooms were brilliantly lighted and the trip was one which impressed our representative, as it has all the visitors this week, with the magnitude of this new enterprise and the opportunities which it affords the ladies for securing elegant and perfect fitting garments of the latest styles

The Worch Garment company is one of the largest of the kind in America outside of New York city. Its fitting rooms, sewing rooms, cutting rooms and designing rooms are established in a large two story block at 22 Washington boulevard, and cover over 10,000 square feet of floor space, illuminated by eighty-seven electric lamps, with machine power furnished by a large electric motor. The most improved Singer machines have been put in position, and no expense has been spared to equip the plant with labor-saving machinery. This will give the company ample opportunity to place upon the market for special orders suits of all descriptions, as to quality of material, workmanship and design.

The company consists of Dr. and Mrs L. A. Worch, both of whom are well known to our citizens. The doctor is in charge of the business management and Mrs. Worch superintends the details of the various dressmaking departments.

All the designs on exhibition at the opening are the productions of the Worch Garment company and were conceived and manufactured under the direction of Mrs L. A. Worch, and to those who are familiar with her talent as a fashionable modiste, this alone would be proof convincing of their elegance and perfectness in every particular. These dress designs were all arranged on models in the reception room and presented a picture of ball room beautiful dressing.

The first model presented a beautiful chiffon waist, with velvet and gold lace and belt The next was a dainty yellow velvet waist with butterfly trimmings. Then came a model gowned in a beautiful combination of pink and green. A carriage and opera cape was an attractive gown in black and white.

The wine colored Louis XV coat with its elaborate trimmings was magnificent in design and attractiveness, yet decidedly ultra fashionable. A black satin waist with burnt orange environment was striking in its beauty. Another waist that invited much admiration was a plum colored velvet, trimmed in Russian guimpe.

The Louis XIV coat, in black velvet, with white trimmings, while the extreme of fashionable Parisian circles towered in elegance in the imposing group. The gray and white combination gown in the rear parlor, with its trimmings of cut jet, was grandeur indeed, in modest and refined designment A rich gown of brocaded black silk, with yellow satin and black muslin trimmings, was a creation that had many admirers.

Dr. Worch told our reporter that next Monday the company would commence operations with a large number of experienced employes filling the orders already received and that they soon expected to increase their working force to seventy-five employes, consequently they would be prepared to fill orders expeditiously and in a manner that would be sure to please their customers. "We will make finer garments," he said, "than are made at any other city and our prices will be the lowest possible, guaranteeing perfect fits and satisfaction at all times We do not carry ready made garments. They are made to order and fitted at our establishment We not only carry a stock of goods but we also do custom work. The ladies can come to us with any kind of material and we will furnish the trimings, findings and everything complete, and in all our work we will be governed in our charges by prices which will be the lowest and suited to the garments made for our varied customers."

Some of the girls with the company have been with Mrs. Worch for a long time and are therefore experienced in the art of dressmaking and trustworthy.

Heretofore Mrs. Worch has catered to the better class of customers only, but the new facilities will enable the company to make gowns at greatly reduced prices to suit the taste, and also the pocketbooks of all customers.

CHORAL UNION.

The Musicians of Leading Cities Form One.

CHICAGO, March 14—Musicians of the Apollo club, of Chicago, and the great choral societies of St. Louis, Cleveland, Ann Arbor, Louisville, Milwaukee and Oberlin are leagued together in the service of music. Representatives from these other cities met with leaders of the Apollo club yesterday in the Union League club and formed the Western Choral union. The new association is designed to bring into harmony work and oratorio production the first choral societies of the cities west of Pittsburg.

TEACHER ON TRIAL

Charged With Assault and Battery on a Child.

Affidavit Filed in Justice France's Court Against Miss Bailey, Teacher in the Bloomingdale Schools.

An affidavit was filed in the court of Justice Harry France this morning against Miss Bailey, a teacher in the public schools in Bloomingdale, charging her with assault and battery on one of her pupils, May Deller, a child ten years of age.

Mr. Sergeant filed the affidavit. He is the grand father of the little girl and he alleges that because she whispered in school the teacher tied a stocking around the pupil's mouth and head and afterwards chastised her in such a manner that she is now confined to her home severely ill and delirous at times.

The case against Miss Bailey was called in the court this afternoon and postponed until some day next week, because the Deller child was too ill to attend. There are fifteen pupils of the schools who have been summoned as witnesses for the state, which is being prosecuted by Deputy Aiken.

LOCAL LINES

Miss Mollie Quinlin, head waitress at the Randall hotel, is in Chicago visiting friends.

Mrs. Dallas F. Green is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. A. Bogardes, at Mansfield, Ohio.

Mrs. James Stewart, of Kentucky, is the guest of Mrs. Diffenderfer, of DeWald street.

Miss Emma M. Ketler, of No. 90 East Wayne street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The police station contained forty tramps last night. They called there to get lodging and be out of the cold.

Miss Grace Bass entertained Thursday evening in compliment to her guest, Miss Gertrude Webbe, of New York.

Hive No. 6, Ladies of the Maccabees, will give a social and entertainment at the home of Mrs. Williams, No. 144 West Superior street, Tuesday March 17th.

The English club will meet with Mrs F. J. Hayden. Hostess, reader. Subject, "London and the Environs of London;" discussion led by Miss Sadie L. Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bicknette left today for Bluffton to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bicknette's brother, who died at Marion. The funeral will be held at Bluffton tomorrow.

A call was issued yesterday for a meeting of the council committee on contracts and franchises for Monday night, when the Fisher gas main ordinance will be considered.

Dallas F. Green, the Arcade jeweler, has just completed thirty-six class pins for the high school class of '96 The pins are handsome affairs in gold, white and brown, the class colors.

A new club has been organized within a few days by seven young ladies, to be called the Recherche. Its members are Misses Josephine Hoham, Katherine Shuman, Tillie Zollinger, Mamie and Minnie Tegtmeyer and Lillie Fox.

Mrs. M. B. Gorsline will organize a class in plain or fancy needlework at the Y. W. C. A. on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Any persons wishing to join should attend or leave their names at the rooms, No. 24 West Washington street.

The little three year-old son of Mrs. Yant, residing at No 7 Zollar's avenue, drank the contents of a bottle of liniment which was on a shelf last night and, but for the prompt arrival and hard work of Dr. English, the child would have died.

Jim Waters, an old man was driving along Calhoun street, yesterday afternoon and at the corner of Main street ran over a woman. The woman was struck by the buggy and knocked down and the horse stepped over her. She was badly besmeared with mud but was uninjured.

Rev Sidney Clark Bennett has returned from the Drew Theological seminary, Madison, N J., and is at the home of his father, the Rev. Dr Bennett. He has finished his course at Drew and graduates this year. He will preach at the Wayne street M E church on the Sunday his father is attending the North Indiana conference.

Mrs. Ruth Barrick, of Huntington, has engaged the law firm of Branyan & Branyan to institute a case for damages for the death of her husband, Edward Barrick, on the Wabash tracks last November. She alleges that on the evening of November 14, 1895, Barrick visited Peter Foster's saloon, where he was given liquor. That while in a state of intoxication he wandered upon the Wabash tracks and was killed. The suit is filed against Foster and and his bondsmen, John and George Kindler, and the amount asked is $2,000, the amount of Foster's bond. It is alleged that when Barrick went into the saloon he was drunk, and that giving him liquor while in this state was a violation of the law.

BRICK OR ASPHALT.

Wells Street People Divided on the Paving Question.

Two Petitions Presented to the Board of Public Works—Street Car Track Question.

Dr. Read and Mr. McClelland conducted services at the meeting of the board of public works last night, Mr. DeVilbiss being absent. He had not yet returned home from Montpelier, where he witnessed the shooting of one of his oil wells.

Two sets of Wells street people were present and presented petitions for the paving of that street. One faction wanted asphalt and the other preferred brick. They want the pavement to extend from the St. Mary's river to Archer avenue. The petitions were filed.

The question of whether or not the street railway company could be compelled to take up the brick pavement between its tracks on Wells street and replace it with asphalt was referred to the city attorney.

Louis Rastetter and several others petitioned for an electric light at the corner of Wall and Nelson streets

A remonstrance signed by seven people was received protesting against the proposed sidewalk on Green street, from Thomas street to Walton avenue.

The assessment rolls for the opening of Organ avenue were approved and the remonstrances will be heard on March 24.

A DOZEN DOCTORS

Will be Graduated by the College of Medicine.

Commencement Exercises to be Held Next Wednesday Evening—List of the Candidates.

The commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Masonic Temple next Wednesday evening. The public generally is invited. Dr. W. W. Barnett will deliver the valedictory to the class on behalf of the faculty, while Dr. J. R Weist, of Richmond, will speak on behalf of the board of trustees. Following the commencement exercises at the Temple a banquet will be spread at the Randall for the faculty and graduates

The candidates who are to receive the degree of medical doctor are the following: N. C Browand, J. B McEvoy, George F. Slater, E. D. Smith and F. D. Wilson, of this city, W. C. Sarber, of Argos, Ind; A. Speckhart, of Michigan; I. J. Dix, H. S. Hays, J. McCartney and C. W. Riley, of Ohio.

HE WAS ACCOMMODATED

John Rush Mistook the Jail for a Hotel.

Was Drunk and Tried to Get In—Edward Emrick's Hilarity Gets Him Into Trouble.

John Rush was drunk last night and he tried to get into the county jail, mistaking the place for an hotel. Deputy Sheriff Harrod took charge of him and walked him to the police station so he could receive his credentials which would admit him to the boarding circle of the jail. In police court this morning the mayor gave Rush eleven days.

Paul Protz, a Pacific ocean sailor who lost his job recently in San Francisco, and then drifted east in search of work, arrived in this city last night from Chicago a very sick man. The police took care of him last night, and this morning a charge of vagrancy was placed against him in order that he might be sent to jail for a few days during which time he will receive medical treatment.

Charles Smith's case of drunk was of the very plainest variety. He took eleven days and went over.

Edward Emerick went home to dinner yesterday and found that the meal was not ready. This made the doughty Edward fighting mad and he tried to get even with his wife by drawing a knife and threatening to kill her. She ran away and called some neighbors who disarmed the mad man. During the scrap that ensued Emerick choked and struck a neighbor girl. For this he was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays He went to jail. This morning his father called at the county bastile and paid the fine, thinking Edward would then be released, but no sooner was the latter out of the cell than he was rearrested upon another warrant charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill his wife with the knife. He is still in jail and under $500 bond.

The X Rays in Photography.

The latest in photography is the new Magazine Camera, making pictures 3½ inches square, not a toy, but substantial photographic instrument; price, $5 00. Call at 44 Calhoun street, second floor, and see the little wonder.

13t2 M. L. JONES.

TRUE BLUES SURPRISED.

Capt. J. B. Fonner Tendered His Resignation Last Night.

At the meeting of the Wayne True Blues last night Capt J. B. Fonner, who has been the commanding officer of the company ever since its organization, tendered his resignation. He took this step, he said, because his business affairs were such that he would be unable hereafter to devote as much time to military matters as he would want to if he remained as captain. The resignation was a great surprise to the members of the company. Captain Fonner has made a good officer and has done much to place the Blues in the front rank as a military organization. His resignation has been handed to Major Miller, who will forward it to Adjutant General Robbins.

THE SECOND TIME.

Residence of Samuel L. Wass Destroyed by Fire.

Building and Furniture Ruined—Loss About $1,000—No Insurance, the Policy Having Expired.

The residence of Samuel L. Wass, No. 290 East Creighton avenue, was destroyed by fire this forenoon. The loss on the building and the furniture which was nearly all ruined by smoke and water is about $1,000.

The fire caught in the kitchen, though the origin is not definitely known. This is the second time Mr. Wass has suffered a similar loss. Two years ago his house burned down. He immediately rebuilt and now his home is gone again. It is said that he had no insurance this time, the policy having expired only a few days ago. Mr. Wass is the master mechanic at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson and the loss is a severe one upon him

A YEAR'S ILLNESS

Terminates in the Death of Miss Mary Leach.

Sudden Death From Heart Failure of Frank Smutz—Other Deaths and Funerals.

This forenoon occurred the death of Mary E Leach, daughter of John T. Leach, No. 33 Russelle street, after an illness of over a year. She was eighteen years of age and a widely known and beloved young lady.

SMUTZ.

Frank Smutz, who was a motorman on the street railway, died suddenly last night at his home, No. 35 Hamilton street. A month ago yesterday he had a leg broken by an accident while he was operating one of the new sweepers on the street car tracks, and had been confined to his home ever since. Last night he was taken suddenly sick. A messenger was at once dispatched for Dr. Kesler, but before the doctor could reach the house the man had died. The deceased was twenty-seven years of age, was a large, healthy man, a picture of good health. Death was caused by heart failure. Mr. Smutz was married and leaves a wife but no children.

GAVERS.

Miss Augusta Gavers, aged twenty-two years, the daughter of Henry Gavers, of Gar Creek, died last night of pneumonia. The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

BRADTMULLER.

Clara, the four-year-old daughter of Charles Bradtmuller, of No. 172 Madison street, died last night from diphtheria. The funeral will be held in private at the house at 1.30 o'clock tomorrow, Rev. Sauer conducting the services.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of the late Mrs. William Morris was held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at Trinity Episcopal church, Rector A. W. Seabrease conducting the services. The remains of Mrs. Morris arrived in this city yesterday afternoon in the private car of General Superintendent G W. Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio road, and were taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Ward, on West Berry street. The casket was covered with a profusion of beautiful floral offerings from friends of the deceased. The funeral party accompanying the remains from Richmond, Va., was composed of Mr. Morris and his little daughter, Miss Anna Ward, Mr. and Mrs. G W. Stevens and Mr. Will LaBonta. Messrs. Heald, Agnew, DeHaven and Wallace of Grand Rapids, railway officials and friends of Mr. Morris, arrived this morning to attend the funeral.

The active pall bearers were W. H. Watt, G. A. Rabus, F. W. Morse, W. H. McKinnie, P. D. Smyser and C. B. Woodworth. The honorary pall bearers were George W. Stevens, W. H. LaBonta, of Richmond, Va J. K. V. Agnew, J. R. DeHaven and C. M. Heald, of Grand Rapids, and C. D. Gorham, of this city.

THE DEATH LIST.

The following are the deaths as reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 14:

Mary Juiff, two years old, brain trouble.

Carl Schultz, 46 years old, cancer of the stomach.

Clara Bradtmuller, 4 years old, diphtheria.

Daniel Harmon, 78 years old, apoplexy.

Lillie C. Morris, 34 years old, heart failure.

George F. Smutz, 27 years old, heart failure.

Marie D. Work, 27 years old, hemorrhages.

Sebastian Wiegand, 58 years old, cancer of stomach.

Herman Luersenhop, 6 days old, spasms

There is a rumor about town to the effect that C. D. Law is also to withdraw from the race for the position of delegate to the republican national convention, as did B. W. Skelton, and that his name will not be presented to the Auburn convention next Thursday. It is also stated further that Mr. Law will take this step in order that he may come out as a candidate for delegate at-large from this state.

A Full and Ready Store

For the Spring That's Near.

There's no other store in this section that presents such a constant array of newness This store presents an everyday source of enjoyment to the thousands who visit.

Admiration and wonder at the beauty and extent of the stock have become our daily meed. We have given to the people of Fort Wayne

The Best Store in the State

And to their encouragement we owe our success The aim of this store is to be ever on the march upwards and as the city grows the store will expand.

Separate Skirts. The new lines are ready and they are beauties You save worry and expense The materials include serge, cheviot, crepon, silk, silk and wool and fancy weaves Black, blue and the lighter hues, none less than 4 yards wide

Prices $5 to $14 75

Colored Dress Stuffs

At 50c—A beauty, a new novelty for admiration, so pretty it has come to stay Comes too in so many beautiful combinations for street costumes Jacquard novelties strictly pure wool and as rich as any 75c dress goods in the market

SHIRT WAISTS.

This has been a great week among the waists—not a right sort of a shirt waist missing from this charming collection

Silk waists $3 to $25
Laundried waists 50c to $3.
Black silk waists $5 to $15.

RIBBONS.

For your Easter ribbons look over our lines—see what a complete assortment is here Plaines and fancies, an endless variety of colors in this big ribbon store

Towel Days Friday and Saturday All housekeepers are after bargains in Linens Here are three, and they will be worth coming for There will be a great lot of each lines—but as many will take them by the dozen, their time will be short

At 9c—A splendid all linen hemmed damask towel, 1co l size

At 10c—A towel that the masses will take to Splendid quality of huck, full size towels Bargain.

At 12½—Hemmed and hemstitch towels, good size the lowest value of any in the lot 15c, and the majority of them 17c and 18c towels Price 12½c

These three lines will be found on center table, easily to be inspected.

Ginghams.

10c Ginghams for 5c Two cases go on sale Friday morning All summer dress styles—all, or nearly so. Stripes all new You get a bargain.

Pure Linen Kitchen toweling, or wiping toweling as you may call it, 1c instead of 2c.

Carpets and Draperies.

The new spring lines are here—bigger variety, more beautiful patterns than ever before. It seemed a hard matter to get together a more beautiful assortment than that of last season, but it's been done. Carpets bought now and made will be laid at any time named.

ROOT & COMPANY.

EVERYBODY GOES TO
THE PANTITORIUM,
To have their Clothing CLEANED, PRESSED, DYED and REPAIRED. Call on telephone 455 and they will call for your work.
16 ARCADE,
Miss JENNIE HAVERLY, Prop.

C L Weber, of Philadelphia, and Mr French, of London, England, were the guests of Mr. Weber's parents, on West Main street, during the past week.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

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Edmunds and Law employ electricians. 1tf

Conrad Baker, of Buchanan street an employe of the Eckart packing house had a hand badly cut and torn yesterday by a machine he was feeding Dr George B. Stemen attended the injured man. One finger may yet have to be amputated.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

1896. SPRING STYLES. 1896
—IN—
Men's, Boys' and Children's
HATS.

Are now in and ready for your inspection. Our IMPERIAL Hat this season is a beauty, and for quality is equal to any $4 hat sold. You are aware that our price is only $3.00.

CONFIRMATION SUITS.

We were never better prepared to administer to your wants in this line. We have made careful preparations, and as a result we are showing the best styles and qualities, and the most perfect fitting and tailored suits in the city. We can please you in prices too—$7.00, $8 00, $10 00, $12 00.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

The Evening Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 14 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 14—For Indiana—Increasing cloudiness and slightly warmer tonight, Sunday, probably snow, winds shifting to northeast.

NEWS NOTES.

K J. Bauer, the real estate man, is quite sick.

Miss J E McLain is quite ill and is confined to her home.

Wm Yates and Blanche Klinger have been licensed to wed.

Miss Marcia Bittenger, who has been ill during the past week, is recovering

M D Phelps of Van Wert, Ohio, was in the city yesterday a guest of the Rich hotel

Mrs Ad Link entertained a few friends for Mrs L E Johns, who has been her guest

Mrs L L Henson, wife of the pastor of the Baptist church, has been very sick for several days

J C Bartlett, state manager for the W W Kimball Piano company, is in the city from Indianapolis.

Miss Jennie Haverly, of the Pantitorium, is confined to her home, No 191 East Jefferson street, with the quinsey.

Miss Hannah Zauner, of Force street will leave in a few days for St Louis to be the guests of friends for a month or two

Miss McKean, of Spy Run avenue, entertained one evening this week at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Mrs. L. B Johns.

South Wayne Union Sunday school at 3 p m Those interested in union work please come Singing led by G. C Miller.

Miss Sallie McKean has resumed her duties as teacher in the Bloomingdale school after an illness of a week with tonsilitis

Mrs Albert Little, of Wallen, is visiting in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs William Henderson, of East Main street

Mrs Edward Beaver has returned home from a ten days' visit in Marion Ind, where she was the guest of Mrs Ida Woolsey Campbell.

Some of the street car men are already getting their summer uniforms. The men are all expected to don their summer suits next month.

Homer Love, conductor on the street railway, has taken a few days' vacation and is spending the time visiting his father near Lansing Mich.

Mrs. William Olmstead, of the west end, will entertain her sister, Miss Hattie Wilson, a charming young lady from Mount Carmel, Ill, next week.

The Congregational church social was entertained yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Robert Wheeler, at her home, on Michigan avenue A large number of ladies were present.

The Missionary society of the Wayne street M E church was entertained yesterday by Mrs. B. Von Sweringen at her home, on the corner of Broadway and DeWald street

The groceries throughout the city have already received their stock of new garden and flower seeds for the coming season but up to the time of going to press we have not heard of any being planted as yet.

The next meeting of the ladies who are to take part in the Spinsters' entertainment which is to be given by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Y. M C. A, will be held at the home of Mrs. Dick Meyer, on West Wayne street.

Mayor James E McHenry, Councilman Dickover, City Civil Engineer Woods, a committee appointed by the Wabash city council, arrived here at noon today and are inspecting our paved streets and steam roller. From here they leave over the Nickel Plate this evening for Cleveland and Buffalo.

T. B Dicken, W. H Bell, H. S. Fargo and J E. Riley, of Van Buren, Ind, were in the city yesterday and last night They came to confer with C. E Everett with reference to securing Everett's electric railway to pass through their town. They had a conference with Mr Everett in the latter's office last night The gentlemen were guests of the Randall.

In the composing room of the News office five printers are employed. Thursday last was the first day since the 28th of November on which all the regular employes have been at work at one time. November 28 R A Rogers was taken sick. He was absent from his case for eight weeks The day he returned to work, January 23, Frank Habecker broke a leg and was off a long time Then the foreman, D C Gardiner was sick four weeks with catarrh of the head, returning to work on February 23 Then Lew Green took down with la grippe, and after two weeks' tussel he got back to his case on Thursday. At present they are all doing quite well

Drop on Eggs.
Down to 11c Dozen.

Fresh Country Eggs, doz., 11c
Best Country Roll Butter, lb, 18c.
Good Jar Butter, lb., 10c.
Sugar Cured Shoulders, 7c, Hams, 10c.
Homegrown Potatoes, bushel, 25c.
Best Michigan Potatoes, bushel, 30c
FRUIT HOUSE.

Your bicycle insured against theft, a new wheel furnished if stolen if you get your wheel of MORGAN & COMPANY.

Homemade Maple Syrup.

20 gallons received today from Zanesville, Ind Pure and fresh, in one gallon jugs, 80c per gallon, including jug New York Buckwheat, 12 lb sacks, 25c.

Self Raising Buckwheat, sack 17c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

H. H. Roose of Edgerton, Ohio, was in the city last night

Mrs. Ed Whitmore and daughter, Edna, are visiting relatives and friends at Butler.

Miss McPhail, principal of the Bloomingdale school, is confined to her home with the grippe

The English literature class of the Y. W. C. A. will resume its meetings on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Wells will conduct the class and a new course of study will be undertaken for the remaining meetings of the year.

The Elks had a rehearsal last night for the minstrel show which they expect to give next month It is said that the "actors" and also those who don't act are learning their parts rapidly and that they have full confidence in their ability to give a show.

A very pleasant surprize was given in honor of Miss Meyer, of No. 290 East Lewis street, last evening Music and card playing were the features of the evening and at 12 o'clock a bounteous supper was served. At 3 o'clock in the morning the crowd left with their hearts full of joy.

THE SENTINEL yesterday contained an account of a runaway which was indulged in by a horse belonging to Fred Myers, the liveryman, night before last. Somebody untied the animal, which was hitched to a post on West Berry street, and it ran down Jackson street to the Pittsburg railroad, over to Broadway, and then up Broadway to the Nickel Plate track. There the horse got loose from the buggy, which was smashed into a thousand pieces, and then ran east on Main street to the fire department headquarters, where it was captured by some of the firemen Two fine robes were lost out of the buggy during the mad flight of the horse. These were found by a son of Dennis O'Brien, of Jackson street, who returned them to Mr Myers last night as soon as he learned who they belonged to. The buggy cushion was picked up by the Pittsburg crossing watchman at Broadway and also returned to Mr. Myers

Pay Rent to Your Own Pocket.

Be your own landlord Stop paying rent Buy and build in Lakeside, Fort Wayne's most beautiful suburb. Get your plans ready at once. You will never be able to build again so cheaply as this year The Land Company will secure you the money Go into the office in the Pixley Block and talk to secretary Howey. There ought to be one hundred houses built in Lakeside this year. It already has a population of over 600, and yet wheat was cut from the ground four or five years ago Marvelous growth, but its glory has but just begun

MORGAN & COMPANY,
The largest dealers of Bicycles and Sundries in Fort Wayne; also have the Halladay, which needs no introduction to the riders of this city. This wheel is manufactured near at home and has a great reputation. Call and see it and their other lines of medium grades at
19-21 E COLUMBIA STREET.

Empire Theater,
Tonight. Last performance.
Colby Novelty Co.
Don't miss it.

Dr. W. C. Collins, Dentist,
Sixteen years' experience in all its branches Nitrous oxide gas administered S E Cor. Wayne and Calhoun Sts., second floor. 29sat tf

---

Have you seen what the Scientific American has to say about the famous "Tribune" bicycle? If not, call on MORGAN & COMPANY and get a copy of the paper; also see the wheel. Do not forget the place.
19-21 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

During March

Colds and chills are prevalent, and unless the system is strong enough to throw them off, serious illness, often ending in pneumonia and death results.

THE CAUSE

Of colds, chills and attendant dangers is found in the blood, poisoned by uric acid which should be expelled by the kidneys.

THE EFFECT

Of this kidney-poisoned blood is far reaching Health and strength are impossible while it exists. The system is being continually weakened, leaving it open to the ravages of colds, chills, pneumonia and fevers.

THE CURE

For such a diseased condition is found in Warner's Safe Cure, which will restore the kidneys to health and enable them to properly perform their functions. There is no doubt about this. The record of the past is

Proof Positive.

Haviland China Dinner Sets, only $22 00, 113 pieces.
Austrian China Dinner Sets, only $18.00, 113 pieces.
English China Dinner Sets, only $7.00, 112 pieces.
Also the Celebrated Blue Cauldon Dinner Sets.
100 Piece Dinner Sets, $6.25.
10-piece Chamber Sets, $2.10.
These are astonishing values for goods of such well known reliability.
WARD'S CHINA.
s-tf STORE.

We manufacture Ice Cream and Fruit Sherbets every day all winter. Fancy moulded Ices to order.
nov 2 sat-tf W. F. GELLER

NEW PLANS.

TRI-STATE BUILDING & LOAN ASS'N.

Do you want to borrow money? If so borrow on the $1 monthly plan known as the Tri State plan You can pay fast or slow and you only pay interest for the time you have the money
$1 00 on each hundred dollars borrowed; $1 00 $10 per month
Tri-State Investors Plan.
If you want to save money take A. A. stock $1 per month on each share NO MEMBERSHIP FEES! NO FINES! Call at office, corner Berry and Court streets, for a maturity table, which will show you the value of your stock each month until maturity
Tri-State Building & Loan Association.
G. W. PIXLEY, Pres.
C. A. WILDING, Sec'y.

BIG CUT IN DRUGS!

Paine's Celery Compound, 83c.
Pond's Extract, 39c.
Scott's Emulsion, 73c.
Beef Wine and Iron, 63c.
All others are cut away down.
BENNETT'S
Chicago Department Store.
27 Calhoun Street,
Between Main and Columbia.

$50 to $50,000 to loan on farm and city property or personal security.
The J. F. SCHELL Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Telephone 485.

REKERS & BROTHERS,
Located in Rooms 10 and 11 Schmitz Block, are prepared to make as stylish Suits and at as reasonable prices as any first class cutters and manufacturers in the state.
Call on them and examine their fine line of samples 1312

A PROVERB TO CARRY HOME.

"Of all the wheels when put to test, the riders say the Barnes' the best."

Another proverb to carry home, "Wise buyers buy 'White Flyers,'" the swellest wheel in town, at
MORGAN & COMPANY'S.

Cheapest Place in the City
—FOR—
HACKS and FINE VEHICLES.
.... LIVERY ....
Prices for Funerals in City.

Hack	$2 00
Two Horses and Carriage	2 00
One Horse and Surry	1 50
One Horse and Top Buggy	1 50
One Horse and Top Buggy	1 00

Counter funerals at reasonable rates. Horses and vehicles in first-class style. Please give me a call and see my stock, rigs, etc Phones 47 and 317.
GEO H SEABOLD, Sr.
15 Pearl Street. Proprietor.

Mrs. L. B. Johns left today for Toledo, where she will be the guest of Mrs Richard Kirkley.

A HORRIBLE FIRE!

The Catholic Orphan's Home in Ruins!

The excitement attending the rescue of the poor orphans, not near so great as the announcement that we will close our doors in about 30 days from date. Don't fail to take advantage of the extremely low prices at which we are selling out our stock of fancy and staple groceries. No need of anyone going hungry when you can buy Cornmeal for 1c sack; Flour, 45c and 90c sack; Crackers, 3½c lb, Fresh Eggs at 12c Doz.; Best Table Butter, 15c lb; 3 cans of 12c Samon, for 25c; Pickles at 35c hundred; Michigan Potatoes for 28c Bu., Fancy Baldwin Apples at 35c Pk., Extra Fine Table Syrup at 20c Gal.; Navy Beans, 5c Qt. 6 for 25c; Dried Peas, 5c Qt., 6 for 25c; A fine 12c can Corn for 5c Ginger Snaps 6c lb; Bulk Coffee, 15c lb up to 32c lb; Rice, 4c and 7c lb, Lard 7c lb, Oatmeal, 3c lb; Rolled Oats, 3c lb; Bread, 2½ loaf; Buckwheat 35c sack; Turnips 5c Pk.; Catsup 50c Gal, 30c half Gal 20c Qt; Canned Blackberries, 7c can, 3 for 20c; Tomatoes, 7c can; Fancy Navel Oranges, 30c Doz

C. E. Noble.
256 Calhoun Street.
Telephone 411.

BANKRUPT STOCK
—OF—
D. MONAHAN,
86 Calhoun Street,
CONSISTING OF
HATS, CAPS and MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
Is Now on Sale
FOR 30 DAYS.
An Opportunity of a Lifetime, if in Need of Anything in the Above Line. . . . .
DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

DUNN & TAFT
BE * AT * THEIR * OPENING
TONIGHT!
All Your Friends Will Be There.
DUNN & TAFT.

See the Famous Triple Fork Kearney
—AT THE—
STEGER--GOUTY...
CYCLE CO.
Also Agents for the following High Grade Bicycles:
Stearns, Viking,
Hoffman and
Napoleon.
126 Calhoun Street.

Free! Free! Free!

To every purchaser of $2 worth of goods and over will be given free a 50c TICKET to the wonderful American Drama
"AT FORT BLISS,"
which exhibits at the Masonic Temple March 25 and 26th.
PAPE FURNITURE CO.,
28 and 30 East Berry Street.

OUR SUPERB STOCK!
OUR MATCHLESS VARIETIES!
OUR LOW PRICES!

Are the irresistible attractions which make "THE PEOPLE'S STORE" the great popular trading place of Fort Wayne.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR SPRING.

NEW SILKS!

No previous season ever saw such wondrous color effects and designs as this

The New Warp Print Silks,
The New Shadow Silks,
The New Jacquard Silks,
The New Dresden Silks,

We are showing are the latest and most marvelous productions of the silk weaver's art; the prices are
75c, $1 00 and $1 25 YARD.
See the Window Display!

PLAID DRESS GOODS!

Were never so much in demand as now; we show at least 50 patterns in ALL WOOL PLAIDS and SILK AND WOOL PLAIDS, in every conceivable color and pattern, AT 29c 39c and 75c YARD.

NOVELTY DRESS GOODS!

Still they come New Designs and Weaves in a bewildering profusion of patterns.

You ought to see these today.

All Wool Scotch Cheviot Mixtures, in a great variety of color combinations, **At 39c yard.**

All Wool Boucle Mixtures 38 inch, beautiful goods, **At 50c yard.**

New Figured and Brocade Mohairs, in the prettiest patterns seen this season, and the price is **Only 50c Yard.**

Some beautiful Imported Dress Patterns, only one of a kind, rich exclusive novelties, in Silk and Wool and Pure Mohair. Be sure and see them, the prices are **$1, $1.25 & $1.50 yd.**

NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS!

The Fashionable Trimmings for spring, are
Persian Band Trimmings,
Iridescent Band Trimmings,
Jet Garnitures,
Iridescent Garnitures.

We show them in all widths, and in such a variety of styles that choosing is easy Prices, of course, lower than anywhere else.

NEW EMBROIDERIES!

Last week over 1,000 pieces of New Embroideries were opened up and placed on sale; not a store in the city shows such a variety as here; we offer

At 5c—20 patterns Cut out Edge Cambric or Nainsook, width 1 to 3 inches.

At 8c—25 patterns Cut out and Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 2 to 5 inches wide.

At 10c—20 patterns Cut out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 3 to 6 inches wide.

At 12½c—40 patterns Cut out and Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 7 inches.

At 15c—20 patterns Cut out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 8 inches,

At 19c—15 patterns Cut out Open work Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 12 inches

At 25c—25 patterns Fine Cut out, Open work Edges Cambric or Nainsook, 4 to 12 inches wide.

NEW LACES!

All widths and qualities in
New Renaissance Laces,
New Grass Linen Laces,
New Point Venise Laces,
At All Prices.

Point Venise Lace Collars
At 50c 65c, 75c and $1 00.

Embroidered Collarettes,
At 50c 75c $1.00 and $1 25.

New Silk Bows, at 25c and 50c

In Persian and Dresden Patterns and Plaid Silks.

NEW RIBBONS!

All the New Spring shades, in Satin and Gros Grain, All Silk Ribbon,
At No 5 at 5c yard,
No 9 at 10c yard,
No 12 at 15c yard.
New Dresden and Persian Silk Ribbons,
At 29c, 50c, 75c and $1 00.

NEW COTTON GOODS!

AT LOW PRICES.

100 Pieces Standard Percales, choice patterns, AT 8½c YARD.
200 Pieces Figured Satines elegant designs, AT 12½c YARD.
150 Pieces New Spring Style Ginghams, AT 5c and 10c YARD.

STANDARD DELINEATOR. April number now in.

Agents for STANDARD PATTERNS. CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST.

STANDARD MAGAZINE. April number now in.

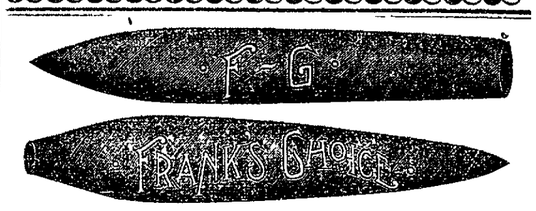
Standard Fashion Sheets for April just received. Ask for one.

The People's Store.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.
Best Lighted Store in the City. BEADELL & CO.

Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing

DONE THE SAME AS EVER
—AT THE—
GRAFFE JEWELRY STORE.
Workmanship the Best.
CECILIA H. GRAFFE,
Administratrix.



These favorites have stood the test 12 years and are still on top. Price 5c Made by F J Gruber, 110 Calhoun St.

L. O. HULL,
Wall Paper.

The Largest Line. The Choicest Colorings. The Lowest Prices.

Sure to Please You in Cheap as well as Fine Goods.

HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c, &c,

When a wall paper dealer tells you that his work equals ours, insist on seeing his BEST WORK, then ours, and judge for yourself
We do the Finest Work and Charge no More Than Others.
90 CALHOUN STREET. Phone 286.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

STALBISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH. 14. 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A UNIQUE CAMPAIGN.

SINGLE TAXERS LAY SIEGE TO THE STATE OF DELAWARE.

An Educational Crusade That Savors of Salvation Army Methods—Disciples of Henry George Concentrate Their Efforts and Make an Interesting Experiment.

One of the most remarkable and picturesque political campaigns that has ever been waged in this country is now being conducted in the state of Delaware. The disciples of Henry George, who believe in the single tax theory, are trying to seize that state in order to make an exposition of their belief.

The single taxers believe that a tax upon land is the only tax that should be imposed. They argue that land is one of the bounties of nature, like air and water, and that no man can justly appropriate any more of it than he needs for his personal subsistence. As a penalty upon those who do seize and hold land which they cannot use the single taxers propose to make such persons pay the entire expenses of maintaining the body politic, by levying but one tax, and that one upon land, making all other property free from taxes.

This theory has been more or less widely spread throughout the country by Henry George and his followers and has gained many adherents, but not enough to produce any results. Finally it was decided that a concentration of strength was needed. At a meeting of the national committee of the single taxers it was determined to pick out one state where the conditions seemed to be the most favorable and to make it the battleground for one supreme and carefully planned effort. Delaware was selected for several reasons. In the first place, it is a small state, and in the next there is nothing in the state constitution that forbids such a radical change in the mode of taxation as it is proposed to make. Then it happens that, in November next, a brand new state government is to be elected, from governor down. The terms of half the senators and of all the members of the assembly are to expire. Such an opportunity was not to be overlooked.

So now a determined siege is being laid to the little commonwealth. It is such a campaign as has never been seen in the state before, and it has waked up every town, city and village from one end to the other.

The plan of attack began with an educational crusade of a unique order. Wilmington was selected as a base of operations, and one evening the citizens were surprised by the sudden descent of what appeared to be a small army of cowboys. The strangers were broad brimmed brown

HENRY GEORGE.

sombreros, jackets of blue and yellow leather leggings. Across their shoulders were strapped knapsacks, which gave them a somewhat warlike aspect. Even the peaceful legend, "Single Tax," gave them a military appearance as it shone in silver radiance from their hats, sleeves and knapsacks.

But the wondering citizens soon found that the invaders were armed with nothing more deadly than several pounds of single tax literature, and when a volley of this ammunition was fired the citizens stood their ground. Then the band divided and scattered throughout the town, distributing their pamphlets and occasionally mounting a soapbox or a barrel to make a speech. The queer uniforms did the business. The little band was followed by a crowd of curious people, who listened and oftentimes became converted to the new theory.

After Wilmington had been thoroughly aroused the agitation was extended to other parts of the state. Another sensational scheme was sprung on the unsuspecting people of Delaware. The inhabitants of a sleepy little town would awake some morning to find a huge canvas tent erected on a vacant lot. Visions of a circus at once attracted big crowds, and they were not at all disappointed to find that no admission fee was to be charged. The tent was the idea of Dr. Longstreet, a zealous single taxer who had come all the way from Texas. He was accompanied by Professor Powell, who brought along a big stereopticon and a lot of pictures.

This combination proved to be a great drawing card. The thousands who came to see the professor's pictures remained to hear the single tax theory expounded in an able manner by the doctor. The tent would hold 3,000 persons, and it was filled almost every night. As soon as one community had apparently imbibed enough argument the tent was moved, leaving behind it an active single tax club composed of local enthusiasts and new recruits who were encouraged to carry on the crusade among their unregenerate brethren.

All last summer this form of campaign was carried on, and when the weather became too cold the tent was abandoned and indoor meetings started. Brilliant speakers from all over the Union were sent into the Delaware towns. The very names of Henry George and Father McGlynn were sufficient to pack the biggest opera house in the state. Men who were not so well known, however, spoke to big audiences. As the meetings were held on Sunday nights the church people at first protested, but when some of the ministers themselves became converted to the new political faith this died out.

The campaign is still going merrily on, sustained by the money which the single taxers in every part of the country are pouring in to the general fund. Just what the result will be of course it is impossible to predict. S. R. MACDONALD.

A VALIANT SALVATIONIST.

Booth-Tucker's Hallelujah Battles In India and Elsewhere.

Commander and Mrs. Booth Tucker, who have been appointed to succeed Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth at the head of the Salvation Army in America, are both interesting persons. Mrs. Booth-Tucker is the second daughter of General Booth, who is at the head of the international army of blood and fire which is fighting the devil in many lands.

The new commander for America is one of the most talented as well as one of the most remarkable officers in the whole Army. He was born of English parents in India. As a child he barely escaped being killed in one of the sepoy mutinies, but was rescued by a faithful native nurse. He was educated in England, where he studied law. He returned to India in the government service, and was promoted until he held the position of commissioner or assistant judge. He had been converted early in life, and took a great interest in the work of Christianizing the natives of India. After some attempts at mission

COMMANDER AND MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER.

work on his own hook he thought of offering himself to some church as a missionary.

One day in 1881 he found a copy of The War Cry and learned of the Salvation Army. He was impressed with the mode of work of the Army, and obtaining a leave of absence went to London, where he was welcomed by General Booth. He at once resigned his government commission and joined the Salvationists, donning the uniform of a cadet. After working a short time in London he set out for India, where he raised the blood red banner for the first time. At first he was persecuted in Bombay, but he finally adopted the native dress and went about in the garb of a religious mendicant. His success was great, and the Army has since grown wonderfully in India. In 1887 he returned to London and married Miss Booth. Subsequently he worked in various foreign stations, and in 1894 was called to London, where he was given charge of the foreign office of the international headquarters, his wife acting as his assistant.

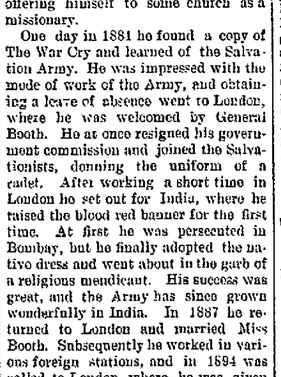
WHERE WOMEN RULE

SONS OF ADAM SING LOW IN DECATUR, MICH.

Business of the Town In the Hands of the Women, Who Conduct Its Leading Industries—No Bloomers, but Plenty of Enterprise and Common Sense.

The new woman in all her glory can be found in Decatur, Mich. There she just about runs the town. Decatur is a little place of 1,500 inhabitants, but it is busy and progressive. The greater part of the business is in the hands of women who have become emancipated from everything but skirts. They stick to dresses still and not a pair of bloomers can be seen in the whole place.

Many of the stores are kept by women, and the trades and the professions are more or less in their hands too. There is a woman minister, a woman doctor, several women farmers and new women in other positions. They have already taken a hand in local politics and threaten to elect a woman as president of the village council.



MISS MAY NICHOLSON.

(Postmistress, farmer, janitor, real estate agent, church clerk and secretary of Sunday school.)

The organization that is the most prominent factor in the moral, business and social life of Decatur is the Every Tuesday club. Of course it is a woman's club.

The membership is limited to 35, and there are always a number of names on the waiting list. Mrs. Anna D. Sage is the president. All sorts of subjects are discussed at the club meetings except dressmaking, cooking and kindred sewing circle topics. The club is really the town board of trade. Schemes for political reform, projected public enterprises, scientific discoveries and other topics of a like nature are discussed. When the Every Tuesday club sends a recommendation to the village council, it is likely to be heeded.

One of the busiest of all the busy women in Decatur is Miss May Nicholson. She is not only the postmistress, but is a real estate agent and has many other irons in the fire. She has been in charge of the postoffice for six years and has never had any trouble in her business transactions with Uncle Sam. When the mail comes in, she dumps and sorts it with the help of her young lady assistant, handling the heavy leather bags with apparent ease During her odd moments she acts as janitor for the church which she attends, sweeping the carpets, building the fires and ringing the bell. She is also the church clerk and secretary of the Sunday school. She acts as secretary of the church missionary society and attends prayer meetings when the mail is not late.

Besides all this, Miss Nicholson owns and runs a 40 acre farm. She grows peppermint on it and distills oil from the leaves. She has a foreman and several hired men in her employ, but attends to all the weighing and shipping herself. She works from 5 a. m. until 9 p. m. and has been so busy that she has not found time to marry.

Mrs. Eleanor Wheaton is another woman farmer. She owns and manages a mint farm and does a little loan brokerage business to keep her spare capital invested.

Mrs. Emma Parkhurst is one of the most successful women farmers in the locality. In one season she raised $1,200 worth of mint on 15 acres of swamp land, and next year she is going into the business on a large scale.

But the new women of Decatur are not all farmers. Mrs. Clara Hoatling is the village cobbler. Her husband was disabled by an accident, and she promptly put on his apron and took his place. She can put a sole on a dilapidated shoe as handily as any shoemaker in the business.

A large and well conducted dry goods store is run by the Shaad sisters, Anna and Emma. They employ six clerks and know how to advertise special mark down sales and bargain days in the most enterprising way.

Mrs. Barnett is janitor of the Advent church and does all the work, not even calling for outside help when she has to shovel off the sidewalks in winter.

Mrs. Childs, who used to do carriage painting in a shop of her own, has retired.

Mrs. Parsons does hair weaving, and Mrs. Mary Percival puts cane seats in chairs.

Mrs. Carpenter runs the only greenhouse in town.

Miss Anna Pardenett assists her father in his harness shop.

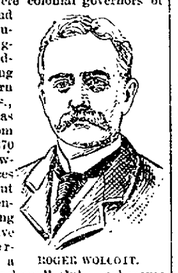
Mrs. Dr. Kinney practices medicine. In the adjoining town there is a woman undertaker, and a woman minister sometimes officiates at one of the churches.

Decatur without its new women would indeed be a dull and lifeless place.

ANNETTE CRAWFORD.

Succeeds Governor Greenhalge.

Roger Wolcott, lieutenant governor of Massachusetts, who by the death of Frederick Greenhalge becomes acting governor, comes of Revolutionary stock. Two of his ancestors were colonial governors of Connecticut and figured conspicuously in the struggle for independence. The acting governor was born in Milton, Mass., in 1847. He was graduated from Harvard in 1870 and became a lawyer. He practices his profession but little, being engaged in looking after his extensive financial interests. He is a



ROGER WOLCOTT.

member of several swell clubs and moves in the most exclusive Beacon hill society. He has been active in politics for some years. He retains his office of lieutenant governor and receives no increase in salary, although acting as chief executive.

MISS ACKERMANN'S TOUR.

She Traveled Fifty Thousand Miles and Circled the Globe For the W. C. T. U.

Most women, when they start on a journey, even of a hundred miles or so, carry along a big trunk, but Miss Jessie A. Ackermann took only a hand satchel when she started on a trip which was not finished for eight years. She did her globe circling with a purpose. It was to carry the white ribbon around the world that she started from San Francisco in 1888. She had been interested in the work of temperance for several years, having been a public lecturer and organizer for the Good Templars. Then she joined the ranks of the Woman's Christian Temperance union. She was at once asked to start out on a globe circling trip in the interests of the union, and she accepted. Her experiences were varied, but she was generally successful. She visited many strange lands, and everywhere she went she induced people to sign the pledge and wear the white ribbon.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN.

She planted unions in the Sandwich Islands, in Japan, in the islands of Australasia and even in Iceland. She pleaded with the Russians to give up their vodka and tried to induce the Chinese to give up opium smoking. She met potentates of many peoples and pinned her white ribbon on coats of many colors. She hobnobbed with the king of Siam, and in India a rajah gave her an elephant, for which she had not the slightest use. In Africa she was the guest of Olive Schreiner, who wrote "The Story of an African Farm," had an interview with Cecil Rhodes and was received by President Kruger of the South African Republic, who told her that he had no use for women. She visited Turkey, and, although she could not form a union among the ladies of the imperial harem, she interested them very much. In China she formed a national Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Her greatest success, however, was in Australia and the neighboring islands. She held big meetings in Melbourne, Victoria and other cities, and at a convention in Sydney she was elected president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of Australasia. In all she traveled more than 50,000 miles and formed over 100 unions. Miss Ackerman was born in Boston on July 4, in 1860, and is a genuine American.

Rank Extortion.

An instance of the way in which the simplest problems in mathematics sometimes present strange difficulties is told by an eyewitness of an amusing incident in a New England street car. An old lady handed the conductor a 10 cent piece which was Canadian money. The conductor handed the old lady a 5 cent piece, not discovering at the moment the character of the coin he had received.

As soon as he saw his mistake, he turned back and said, "Lady, I am sorry, but we are not allowed to take Canadian money." And so saying he handed her the 10 cent piece.

"Are you sure that's my money?" asked the old lady sharply.

"Yes, ma'am, and I'm sorry I made the mistake," said the conductor.

"Oh, I'm willing to take it back, if you're sure it's mine," returned his passenger obligingly, slipping the dime into her pocketbook.

"And your fare, please, ma'am," said the conductor respectfully, after a pause.

"What? Why, I don't see how you calculate that. It's real mixin to me," said the old lady, flushing, as she took the identical 5 cent piece which she had received as change and handed it to the conductor.

"Well, but, ma'am, I haven't had your fare yet," said the conductor patiently.

"Don't you see how it is?"

"No, young man, I don't," said the old lady, looking severely at him, "but rather than have any talk about it, I'll give you another 5 cents."

She counted out five pennies and poured them into his hand; then she replaced her pocketbook in her bag and sank back into her seat with very red cheeks.

"Do you see how he figgered it, child?" she said, turning helplessly to the young woman next to her a moment later. "I shouldn't want to handy words with him, for arithmetic never was my strong point, but seems to me it was real extortion. There was 20 cents I had to give him before he was anyway satisfied, but I suppose he knows how he figgered it!"—Youth's Companion.

Joys of Whist.

"I don't see what enjoyment you can find in playing whist night after night."

"You don't? My dear boy, the game gives more opportunity of calling your friends dolts and idiots than any other possible social occasion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Crafty Criminal.

"How did that criminal evade the detective so long?"

"Why, he rented a room in the same flat with him."—Chicago Record.

THE SUPPLY OF GOLD

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN THE PRODUCTIVENESS OF FOREIGN FIELDS.

A Deluge of Gold In Prospect—The Output For 1895 Breaks All Records—The Developments of Science Largely Responsible For the Increase.

It may be some consolation to Uncle Sam to reflect that although he has not a very firm grip on what little gold John Bull has left him the supply is all the time increasing. If it were diminishing he might well look with alarm on every steamer that sails for Europe gold laden.

The gold famine, which a few years ago was confidently predicted, is now an improbability. A veritable deluge of gold is what is promised.

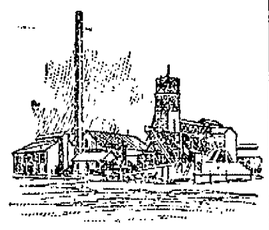
In 1895 the world's production of gold was the greatest since the mining of the yellow metal was begun. From the bowels of the earth was taken gold to the value of $235,000,000. In 1885 only $10,000,000 worth of gold was mined. Last year's production was greater than in the famous Comstock days and greater by a dozen times than that of any year down to the discovery of gold in California.

Rutherford Harris, who recently went to London to champion Cecil Rhodes' cause, says that the South African goldfields are already producing $40,000,000 in gold annually and that by the end of the century the development of the deep levels will increase this output to the enormous sum of $100,000,000 a year. This rate, he thinks, will be maintained for 30 or 40 years after it is reached. He says the Transvaal will furnish in the near future nearly two-thirds of all the gold mined in the world.

But perhaps he has reckoned without taking into account the wonderful developments of the Cripple Creek district, where the ground is said to be fairly reeking with gold.

It is not so much the discovery of new goldfields, however, to which this increased production is due as to the discoveries of science. By the new methods of mining which are now in use ore which would formerly have been thrown away as useless is now made to yield up its precious metal and is mined at a profit. Science has made the "crushings of the Rand" worth the crushing.

In three sections of the world has there been a great increase in the output. The activity in the Colorado mines in 1894 put the United States at the head



A TRANSVAAL MINE.

of the gold producing countries with a yearly output of nearly $41,000,000. In 1893 the United States produced $35,960,000 in gold.

Last year Australia held second place as a gold country because of the remarkable find of gold in the Coolgardie district. South Africa stood third in 1894, but next year will undoubtedly rank first.

The gold output of the Transvaal is all due to the fact that by the next processes of mining the low grade ores which these mines produce can be treated with profit. A forty-niner with his pick, shovel and cradle could not earn his salt in the Witwatersrand today. If he had struck such poor dirt in his early prospecting days in California, he would have turned from it in disgust. He would have had to shovel a ton of crushed rock into his sieve and when it was all washed out he would have found less than half an ounce of gold, or about $10 worth.

The South African miner of today requires a capital of many thousands of dollars before he can begin work at all. He must build big buildings, fitted with expensive machinery.

The ordinary method of gold mining which was in use up to a few years ago was to crush the ore to a fine powder and run this over amalgam plates of quicksilver. The gold was precipitated on the plates and afterward scraped off. But by this means only about half the gold was saved. The rest went off in a kind of slime called "tailings."

Just here the cyanide process begins. The "tailings" are gathered up and put in a great vat containing a weak solution of cyanide of potassium. This chemical has a peculiar affinity for gold and takes it up just as water does sugar. The gold laden liquid is then run through a filter made of zinc filings. This precipitates the gold, which is afterward washed off with clear water. Without cyanide the South African goldfields would be practically worthless.

But besides this improved process all supplies which are used by miners are much cheaper now than in the days when the gold fever was at its height in this country. Giant powder, which used to sell at $1 a pound, is now delivered at the mines at 12 and 14 cents a pound. Other mining necessities are cheaper in a like proportion, so that mines which were once abandoned as having run out can now be worked.

The increase in the world's output of gold for the last five years has averaged 12 per cent for each year. If the rate of increase for the next five years is only 10 per cent, still the total for 1900 will be the stupendous amount of $320,000,000. With this great quantity of gold being poured out every year we may look forward to a deluge of gold. It is not an alarming prospect. C. J. BOWDEN.

Six Old Newspapers.

Six of the newspapers now published in Germany were established over 200 years ago, the oldest being The Frankfurter Journal, founded in 1615.

HE IS ACTING GOVERNOR.

Roger Wolcott Fills Out the Term of the Late Governor Greenhalge.

By the death of Frederick Greenhalge, governor of Massachusetts, Roger Wolcott, the lieutenant governor, becomes acting governor, although he retains his former office and will draw only the salary of lieutenant governor while acting as the executive. Mr. Wolcott bears an historic name and comes of Revolutionary stock. He is a descendant of Roger Wolcott, who, in 1745, commanded the New England forces that attacked Canada and who was second in command at the capture of Louisburg. The original Roger was a colonial governor of Connecticut, as was Oliver Wolcott, who was also one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Wolcott has been an honored name in New England from the earliest days.

Mr. Wolcott was born in Milton, Mass., in 1847, and was graduated from Harvard in 1870. He is a lawyer, but has practiced his profession but little,

ROGER WOLCOTT.

devoting what little time he gives to business to the care of his own extensive financial interests and to the management of estates. He has taken a lively interest in politics, having served for three years in the Boston common council and for a like period in the state legislature. He had always figured in the Republican camp until 1884, when he temporarily abandoned his faith and vote for Cleveland against Blaine. The next year, however, he returned to the fold and was evidently forgiven by his party, for he was elected lieutenant governor in 1892 and has been continued in the office.

The acting governor moves in the most exclusive social circles of the Hub. He is a member of several swell clubs, including the Boston Athletic association, and is an athlete himself. His wife, who was Miss Prescott, is the great-granddaughter of Colonel Prescott, who commanded the provincial troops at the battle of Bunker hill. Mrs. Wolcott is a beautiful blond and one of the leaders of Beacon Hill society. The Wolcotts have a handsome residence on Commonwealth avenue and a country residence in Milton, as well as a seashore cottage where they spend most of the summer months.

HETTY GREEN'S SON.

Making a Success In Texas and May Run For Governor.

The one idol which Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, worships besides her gold is her son, Edward Green. She believes that some day he will be a great man in this country. Edward has not been brought up in the lap of luxury by any means. It is said that when he was a boy in New York his rich mother used to allow him the sum of 50 cents a day for his meals and pocket money.

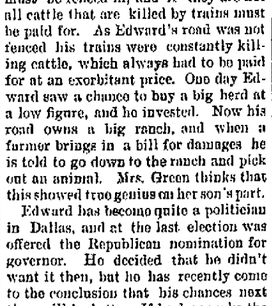
Several years ago Mrs. Green sent Edward to Texas to take charge of a couple of little roads that she owned there. The roads didn't amount to much, and Edward was allowed to run them to suit himself. The first thing that he did was to consolidate them, increase their general efficiency, and put them on a paying basis. This pleased his mother mightily, but not half so much as a little incident that happened later. The law in Texas says that all railroads

EDWARD GREEN.

must be fenced in, and if they are not all cattle that are killed by trains must be paid for. As Edward's road was not fenced his trains were constantly killing cattle, which always had to be paid for at an exorbitant price. One day Edward saw a chance to buy a big herd at a low figure, and he invested. Now his road owns a big ranch, and when a farmer brings in a bill for damages he is told to go down to the ranch and pick out an animal. Mrs. Green thinks that this showed true genius on her son's part.

Edward has become quite a politician in Dallas, and at the last election was offered the Republican nomination for governor. He decided that he didn't want it then, but he has recently come to the conclusion that his chances next time will be better. If he does make the race, he will have his mother's big fat pocketbook at his disposal, for she is sure that he will win, although few Texans will admit that the Republicans are numerous enough to elect a governor of the Lone Star state.

A New Invention.



Truth's patent trolley system with electrical escort for maiden ladies. Not equal to a man, but better than a dude. —Truth.

IN THE KING'S NAME.

MARIA CHRISTINA RULES SPAIN IN YOUNG ALFONSO'S STEAD.

How the Austrian Princess Won the Spanish Heart—Her Unhappy Married Life. A Devoted Mother and a Wise and Patriotic Queen.

If it should happen that the expressions of our national sympathy with the Cuban patriots for liberty should end in open hostilities between this country and Spain, Uncle Sam would find himself making war on a woman—rather an ungallant position from the standpoint of a sentimentalist.

Although there is a king in Spain, his royal majesty is not yet 10 years old, and the intricacies of long division and "amo, amas, amat," are far more troublesome to him now than the threatened loss of the Pearl of the Antilles, or the impending international difficulties which hover over the Spanish throne.

The woman on whom would fall much of the worry of a war with the United States is one not unused to grief and troubles. For more than ten years Maria Christina has ruled Spain as queen regent in the name of her infant son. They have been ten years filled not only with the cares and responsibilities such as other mothers know, but with the bitter trials, snubs and disappointments of a queen ruling over a country whose people were hostile to her from the beginning.

When Maria Christina, daughter of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, married Alfonso XII, in 1879, she was but 21, and probably looked forward with joy to being the queen of a proud and ancient nation, little realizing what a doleful future was before her. Perhaps she anticipated it somewhat when she heard that the Spaniards, after she had been several years their queen, still referred to her as "that Austrian woman." Only

MARIA CHRISTINA, QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN.

the first few years of her married life were happy. During these her two daughters were born, Maria de la Mercedes, princess of Asturias, in 1880, and the Infanta Maria Theresa two years later.

Then the restless Alfonso, tiring of her cold nature, sought consolation elsewhere and created scandals with which all the courts of Europe rang. When the queen discovered his flagrant offenses, her indignation blazed out, and she threatened to quit Spain and return to her own people. This brought the wayward king to his senses, and he begged humbly for forgiveness, which she granted for the sake of her children. In 1885, shortly after the reconciliation, the king, worn out by a life of dissipation, died and was laid to rest beneath the Escurial palace with his ancestors.

For six months Maria Christina's seat on the throne of Spain was a most insecure one, but when it was announced, with a boom of cannon, that a son had been born to the late king, all the divided loyalty of the people was centered in the royal infant.

With the rare tact of a most sensible woman, Maria Christina took the only course that was possible to win the hearts of the Spanish people. She set about devoting her whole life to the interests of her son. For his sake she cut loose from all connection with the members of her own family, the Hapsburgs, who are cordially hated throughout Spain; she learned to speak the language of her people; she studied national and international politics with the zeal of a reformer; she gave up all the social pleasures to which she had been accustomed and divided her time between the nursery and the council room.

The task of keeping her boy well and strong, and when the time came of directing his education, so that he might be a worthy king, came naturally enough to her, but the lesson of politics was a hard one for her to learn. In spite of much opposition she succeeded in getting the reins of government pretty well into her hands and of dictating her own policy. Listening neither to the Conservatives nor to the Radicals, she threw herself on the mercy of the Liberals. In doing this she sacrificed many of the royal prerogatives.

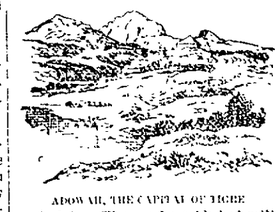
It is not the concessions which she has made to popular government, but the devotion which she has shown to the boy king which has almost made the Spaniards forget that she is a Hapsburg by birth. The loyalty of the people to their child ruler is remarkable. There is not a more popular monarch in all Europe.

When a few years ago his highness was seriously ill and his life despaired of for a time, the heart of the nation stood still. It was whispered that the queen mother had been for five days and nights constantly at the bedside of her boy. When the court physician published the bulletin that the tide had turned in favor of the sufferer and that the young king would get well, the crowds around the royal palace in Madrid first gave a cheer for their sovereign and next for his mother. This broke the ice, and since that day the queen regent has been steadily growing in popularity. MAXIMO CUENCA.

SCENE OF THE ABYSSINIAN WAR.

The Mountainous Region Where Baratieri's Forces Came to Grief.

Tigre, the scene of the campaign which has proved so disastrous to the Italian forces under the command of General Baratieri, is the most northerly province of Abyssinia. Tigre is bounded on the north by the Italian colony of Erythrea, and it was under cover of an alleged dispute about the boundary line that the Italian forces over a year ago began their invasion. Asmara, a little town of great strategical importance, has been held by the Italians for eight years, but the Abyssinians have always claimed that it was in Tigre. To prevent this place being taken the Italians



ADOWAH, THE CAPITAL OF TIGRE

pushed into Tigre and established military posts. At first their movements across the province were a succession of victories, and it looked as if they were about to gobble up all of Abyssinia. When King Menelek became thoroughly aroused, however, he got together a big force and drove them back, but not until they had marched clear across Tigre.

The most recent and most disastrous battle of all occurred in the mountains north of Adowah, the capital of Tigre. All of the province is higher above the sea than Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, and several of the peaks rise many thousand feet higher. It was in the rocky passes and defiles of these mountains that Menelek trapped the Italians and killed them like rats.

Adowah is a town of from 3,000 to 6,000 inhabitants, its population varying at different times of the year, like other African towns. The streets are crooked and hilly, and the buildings are of stone, with clay roofs. There is only one building of importance in the town, and this is the cathedral, which was built several years ago by an Italian architect. The inhabitants are Christians. The weaving of cotton cloth is about the only industry worth speaking of. It does not look much like a gay capital, according to European or American standards, but in Africa it is considered a place of considerable importance.

BOOKS FOR FARMERS.

Traveling Libraries to Fill a Long Felt Want In Wisconsin Homes.

"Here comes the library." This will become a familiar announcement in the rural districts of northern Wisconsin if the scheme of State Senator Stout of Menominee is extended to other counties besides his own. Senator Stout's novel project is to establish a system of traveling libraries in the country districts in order to give people to whom public libraries are practically inaccessible the benefit of useful books and the best literature. The details of the plan have not yet been announced, but it is probable that wagons loaded with books will make their regular weekly calls at the farmers' homes, just as the visits of the butcher and notion peddler are made now.

The practical philanthropy of this scheme is at once apparent. Senator Stout is to give it a trial in his county

JAMES H. STOUT.

at his own expense. This is not the first time he has displayed his liberality in aiding the cause of education. When he removed to Menominee from St. Louis in 1889, one of his first acts was to establish a manual training school. From a small beginning the school has grown until now it occupies buildings and uses machinery that cost $75,000, all of which the senator paid for out of his own pocket.

His great hobby has always been to help people to help themselves, and the manual training school accomplishes this object in a direct and satisfactory manner. Senator Stout sees to it that the very best instructors are employed, and he takes a personal interest in the progress of the pupils. He is president of the Menominee board of education, and for several years has been one of the trustees of the Dunn County Insane asylum. He is a life member of the Dubuque Library society and a life trustee of the Findlay hospital at Dubuque. He was elected to the Wisconsin state senate in 1891. By his several philanthropic projects he has given many a boy the chance to throw off the handicap of poverty and start from the scratch in the race for fame and fortune.

A Chinese University.

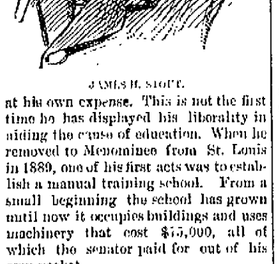
A Chinese university, after a European model, will soon be established in Tien-tsin. Charles D. Tenney, an American, is to be the head of the university, one of the chief objects of which will be to cultivate technical sciences. The teachers will be foreigners and natives. The university is to be opened next autumn, together with a preparatory school.

Mistaken Identity.

Old Gent—Don't you know me, Willie? I am your father's uncle.

Willie—Are you the man pa goes to when he's short of money?—Funny Cuts.

A Kicker.



Wife (drearily)—Ah, me, the days of chivalry are past.

Husband—What's the matter now?

Wife—Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you get angry simply because poor, dear mother sat down on your hat.—Collier's Weekly.

GROWTH OF OUR NAVY.

Striking Contrast Between the Old Ships and the New.

THE GIANT BATTLESHIP IOWA.

How She Compares With the Pennsylvania, the Pride of the Navy Sixty Years Ago—The Submarine Torpedo Boats of Today.

On March 28 will be launched at Cramps' shipyard in Philadelphia the first class battleship Iowa, the fourth of her kind to be added to our navy. About 60 years ago there slid from the ways near where the Iowa now rests a gallant ship that for a time was queen of the waves. This was the old ship of the line Pennsylvania. She was the finest example of a wooden warship ever built by this government, and at the time of her launching it was expected that she would continue to be an imposing member of our fleet for at least half a century.

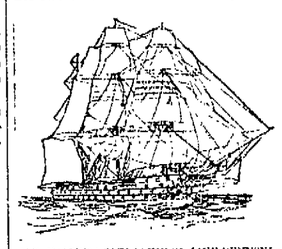
But what changes there have been in naval warfare since those days, and what a ridiculous figure the old Pennsylvania would cut now if she should engage one of our modern floating fighting monsters of the deep—the Iowa, for instance!

Nevertheless she was an imposing sight when she first threw open her ports and spread all her canvas to the breeze. No nation on the globe then possessed a craft that she could not have met in equal combat. She was of wood throughout, with a water line length of 210 feet, a beam of 58 feet, and her keel would touch bottom in less than 25 feet of water. Her sides were of good, solid oak, ranging in thickness from 18 inches at her spar deck to 32 inches at her water line, and they were proof against any guns afloat at the distance of a mile.

From out these wooden walls peered the mouths of 120 muzzle loading, smoothbore guns, ranged one above the other in three banks, which made her look like a vast floating checkerboard. Sixteen of these were 8 inch shell guns, the heaviest of the day, and the others were 32 pounder carronades.

Even England had at that time no ship that could have lived long under such a broadside as could have been poured out from those guns.

Above her decks her mainmast towered heavenward 210 feet and on this and her two other sticks she could spread a



OLD UNITED STATES SHIP OF LINE PENNSYLVANIA.

cloud of snowy canvas of over two acres in extent. She must have been a sight to gladden the eye of a sailor as, with every stitch, from muinsail to to'gallant stud'nsails set and drawing, she bowled along in a ten knot breeze, her sides a-swell as if with conscious dignity and her bluff bows breaking the waves in haughty disdain.

Such was the pride of our navy in 1837.

How different is the pride of the white squadron of 1896, the battleship Iowa.

She will stretch her long white bulk along the water for 360 feet, a thing of steel and iron, massive, yet swift enough to run round and round the old Pennsylvania were she afloat today and sailing at her best gait. She is a ponderous mass of 11,410 tons, yet she will draw one foot less water than the Pennsylvania with only 3,500 tons displacement. Instead of the towering masts there are the two smokestacks and the steel turret which holds up the fighting top. In place of the great expanse of canvas there is hidden, deep down in the hold, two monster triple expansion steam engines, each revolving a ponderous propeller, either one of which can send the great ship plowing through the water at a rate never equaled by the Pennsylvania, even when she was scudding under bare poles before a hurricane.

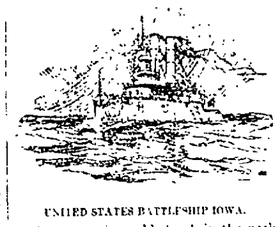
Then compare the batteries of the two ships. Where the Pennsylvania had 120 guns the Iowa has but 18. Only 18 guns, but of what awful power! Compared with them the old smoothbores are but popguns. Just reflect what fearful engines of death are held in leash behind those glistening steel sides! Four of them in the two large turrets, peering out through 15 inch walls of hardened steel, are 12 inch breechloading rifles, firing a combined mass of 3,400 pounds of tempered steel as against the 2,200 pound cast iron broadside of the older craft. Every time these great guns belch forth 1,700 pounds of power are barned.

Then look at those four smaller turrets. In each of them are two eight inch rifles, which can discharge shells of 250 pounds each, capable of penetrating eight inches of steel after they have sped for two miles over the water. The eight inch shell guns on the old ship had a possible range of one mile, and at close quarters could hurl their 65 pound projectiles with sufficient force to penetrate five-eighths of an inch of mild steel, about enough to dent the Iowa's armor.

Imagine a whole fleet of old time wooden ships like the Pennsylvania engaging even one modern battleship like the Iowa. Supposing the Iowa should allow them to come within fighting range. That means about 200 yards. It would be merely a matter of allowance, for from any one of the Iowa's guns could be hurled a mass of steel that would search out and sink a wooden ship while she was still miles away and hull down on the horizon.

But what would happen if the wooden ships were allowed to come alongside and pepper away with first one broadside and then another? Why, the Iowa could calmly stand and take it, for the shot would rattle as harmlessly off her armored sides as if they had been hot peas falling on a tin pan. Then, when the time came for the slaughter, the Iowa could let loose an explosive shell from one of her six pounders, and one of the attacking force would be instantly reduced to a mass of burning splinters and tangled rigging.

If another method should be chosen, from any one of the Iowa's five tubes a torpedo could be discharged, carrying 120 pounds of explosive gun cotton and speeding on its errand of destruction at the rate of 30 miles an hour. No vessel,



UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP IOWA.

past or present, could stand in the path of that awful missile and survive the shock. A wooden ship would vanish at its touch like a soap bubble pricked with a pencil.

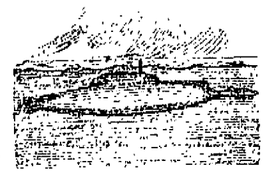
But if the Iowa's captain wanted to save powder and still destroy the opposing fleet it could be done as easily. From his position in the conning tower he could send the word down into the engine rooms, "Stand by to ram." This order would be followed by an instant activity below decks. The massive machinery would begin to move, slowly at first, but quicker and quicker until, driven by an energy of 11,000 horsepower, the two 16 foot screws were churning the water aft at the rate of 112 revolutions a minute, forcing the great ship forward at a speed of 16 knots an hour. To stand in her way means to take a blow of 130,000 tons from her underseus ram, before which the toughest armor must break and crumple like paper. What chance would the wooden ships stand of resisting such an onslaught?

In the days of the old Pennsylvania sea fighting was a picturesque kind of warfare, with its hand to hand struggles on decks slippery with blood. Today it has become a grim contest of science where death has a long arm. Where formerly the captain stood in the midst of his officers, inspiring the crew to brave and valorous deeds, now he goes into action sheltered in the steel citadel of his conning tower, whose speaking tubes and electric bells enable him to direct the fighting of the ship. There is no wild enthusiasm, no shouting, no dash of the boarders with cutlasses in their hands; the engines of death on a modern battleship are handled with accuracy by noiseless mechanism. Cool, deliberate courage instead of reckless, dashing bravado, is needed.

The most silent and destructive craft of all the additions to our new navy is now being built in secret. This is to be a submarine torpedo boat, a still hunter of the sea. She is to be a little, cigar shaped craft, only 84 feet in length, but she will be able to steal up on a big battleship, many times her size, approach her in broad daylight and blow her to destruction without the slightest warning.

This boat will go out scouting for an enemy. When she has sighted her huge prey, she will steam within safe distance and then dive like a duck until she is from 60 to 75 feet under water, safe from any shot that might be sent after her. Then from her submarine vantage point she will launch a Whitehead torpedo of sufficient explosive force to shake a mountain.

By means of a three foot extension turret this boat can be wholly submerged and keep on her course at the rate of eight miles an hour, herself invisible, but holding the enemy in view all the



SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

time. This is accomplished by a camera-like arrangement in the top of the turret, which will be the only part of her above water. This boat will be fitted with two engines, one a steam engine for use on the surface and the other an electric motor, which will be used when submerged. Such are some of the wonders of our modern navy.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

Balloon Veterans.

The survivors of the 169 persons who left Paris in balloons during the siege have just formed themselves into a society. No fewer than 66 balloons left the besieged city, carrying in their cars not only these 169 persons, but 3,000,000 letters and 363 pigeons, which were intended to return to Paris with dispatches, and two boxes of dynamite. Fifty-two of these balloons fell in France, 5 in Belgium, 4 in Holland, 2 in Prussia, and 1 in Norway, and 2 were lost at sea. Eighteen of the balloons fell within the enemy's lines. Of these 5 were captured by the enemy.

An Unkind Cut.

Brown—It's all very well for you to smile at the volunteering of my younger days, but I can assure you it was not child's play. Been out all night lots of times in rain and mud; my wife will tell you the state I came home in.

Friend—Drunk?—Pick Me Up.

Worse.

"What," shouted the unfortunate young husband, "what is more harrowing than to be linked for life to a woman with a cold heart?"

The aged one spat thoughtfully at the hole in the stove door. "Wual," said he, "I dunno but cold feet is wuss."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Advantage.

"There will be one

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAR. 14 1896

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Solomon's Glory Pales Before Fair Gotham's Giddiness.

SEVENTY-SEVEN DIMITY DESIGNS.

All the Flowers of the Field Pictured on Delicate Fabrics For Summer Wear. Some Small Sleeves Seen Women For Spring Wear Home Dresses.

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Seventy-seven different designs in printed dimities were spread out before me today. All the flowers of the field were represented. Buttercups and daisies that nid. Reminding me of the little blue-eyed forget-me-not, the dear little blue-eyed forget-me-not, the sentimental flax, the blue-bell and harebell were not miniature morning-glories, the wild pansies, sweet-scented peas, feathery cow clover and clusters of different designs wherein purple and white of mignonette and violets, wild wood violets, almost fragrant in their naturalness. Then there were

SPRING GOWNS.

patterns with big and little bunches of lilacs, and, in short, more flowers than I know the names of, all printed with the utmost precision on the white dimity. Dimity we all know as a fine cotton stuff with narrow, lengthwise ribs of heavy cord. It is not like bedford or indeed anything but just itself. It is strong and makes the daintiest of dresses for summer days, though it is one of the thickest. Dimity requires very little trimming and will prove a very popular material for summer.

Among the other delicate dresses for the coming summer was a very thin and coarse cheesecloth. The waist was made with a square yoke bordered with a hemmed ruffle of the same. Both yoke and ruffle had a narrow row of black lace tron-tron insertion, and through these holes was woven pale green baby ribbon. The sleeves had loose puffs to the elbow and then a three inch band of the cheesecloth, with two rows of the lace and ribbon. Below this was a frill about six inches deep trimmed in the same way. The skirt was gathered and hemmed, and above the hem were four rows of the lace and ribbon. The belt had two rows of it, and the stock collar had a bow of white ribbon of the same shade at the back. One lost sight of the fact that this dress was made of the cheapest cotton goods that are made, it was so light and pretty. Some 12 years ago everybody wore cheesecloth dresses. I wonder if they will again.

The canvas cloths are being made up in a great variety of ways. One of them is to have a bordering or other embroidered pattern worked on the cloth in the old style sampler stitch in black, dark blue or madder red, the coarse weave forming the proper foundation for such work. Belts, stocks, yokes and cuffs are worked to match, and the effect is very charming. Some call it Bulgarian work. Others of the smooth and rough canvas cloths have trimming of the heavy string colored point de venise lace, with a bit of velvet or silk or ribbon somewhere to give brightness to the rather dull colors of the canvas. I have seen several Eton jackets made of different laces. One was of stiff venetian point in ecru, another of black chantilly and another in a sort of guipure in black, and also white. These are intended to be attached to some corsage or other where the color showing through the meshes would have a good effect. Some of these Eton jackets had the fronts slashed, so that there were two points in front. They were very elegant, but rather too costly for everybody.

There is quite a fancy for slashes, both in waists and skirts. They are filled with some contrasting color or material and certainly afford a pleasing variety, especially on the skirts, which begin to weary the eye by their rigid severity. Street gowns are often shown with panels. The skirt is strapped together over contrasting material in the panel. Others have fan shaped insets reaching nearly to the waist. These are of plain or figured stuff, as the wearer prefers. Evening dresses have tulle or chiffon or silk muslin insets, reaching from the top to the bottom, and

HOME DRESSES.

these are plaited closely or puffed. One very pretty mordore vienna wool had two slashes, one on each side of the front breadth. These were filled in with myrtle green printed velvet in shaded reds and greens. The fore parts of the sleeves were of this velvet, and the puffed uppers were of the vienna, with a band of the velvet down the center. The waist was spencer style, with two rows of puffed velvet over the shoulders, edged by a row of velvet "frogs." The collar was a standing ruff of velvet, lined with shell pink silk. The belt was of the velvet, draped closely. The waist buttoned at the left side.

This printed velvet is very often employed as combination and for sleeves. There is velvet with a light ground and immense figures of flowers, and also paisley and Persian designs. Speaking of the two last mentioned designs reminds me that quite a number of gowns, both for street and home wear, have insets, revers and other trimming of these designs. In some cases sleeves are made entirely of them, and then enough is used in other places to carry out the idea. The effect is rich and handsome.

I saw a gown today that was very striking. It was of ultramarine blue velutina, the skirt cut in large in panels faced all around. Down the front there were revers of emerald lace, with here and there a glint of gold thread all over the round design. These narrowed toward the top. The corsage was very plain, the front being tenped with lace insertion and jet buttons, and it was made to a point. On each side of this point another reached sharply down some three inches below it. There was a small pointed in the back. There was a great quantity of the lace and velvet stock. The sleeves were of the dress material and sloped adjusted to the forearm with two buttons like those on the waist. That dress was for visiting and for home receptions.

Home gowns are legitimately of anything and everything and in almost any shape. I have this week seen full Mother Hubbard wrappers and hanging gowns of everything from calico to flannelette and from that to cider down flannel, and from that back to silk. There are others where the back is in princess shape and the front in Mother Hubbard, to hang free from yoke to feet or to be belted in by sash. Some are open from one shape with the other faced with another color and with a full of soft and pretty contrasting material between the sides.

One very taking dress of this description was of cashmere suitings, in that fetching misty blue called gobelin. The sides were fitted, but the back and front hung loose from the yoke, but was fitted in with a rich, broad ribbon in Indian blue. The sleeves were made in two puffs, one long and one short, with a circular falling cuff below. Under this was a frill of plaited chiffon silk in a very pale rose pink, shot with gray. A tie-side of this same plaiting fell all the way down the front, and there was a frill either of the same. The edges of the front and around the sleeves were outlined with a narrow embroidery in silk, and a pin tied out with silver. The whole gown was graceful and fairy-like. It would be a pretty model for cotton goods for mornings and would develop well in almost anything.

The flowered and mottled woolens for spring are very neat and in good taste for home wear. There was a new gown of this material in black and tan. Around the bottom of the skirt there were three rows of velvet ribbon one inch wide. The waist was a snug spencer, with no ornamentation except a box plait down the front, with brown velvet buttons, and a stock collar of brown velvet and ribbon bows at the back.

Aprons are very ornate and are worn to an extent never before done in my recollection. They stand over anything that is dainty and pretty and useful. Muslins of all kinds, satin, silk, plain, printed, striped and brocaded, and also black, are the materials most seen. Lace and ribbons are their natural trimming. They are so very attractive that one looks at them in confectioned delight and wonders what women did before aprons were invented and pities those who lived too soon to see them.

Some fashion writers declare the big sleeves doomed to a certain death. I think

THE NEW SMALL SLEEVES.

that the agonies of that dissolution will be prolonged, anyhow to another winter. They certainly are uncomfortable and difficult to manage under wraps and coats, but soon we will all be able to dispense with cumbersome wrappings, and then the sleeves will be all right. They are now, but a few dressmakers are trying to reduce the amount of fine goods formerly put into the sleeves. If they would only reduce the price proportionately, there would be no question.

I saw two gowns today, both imported, which had quite small sleeves in comparison with others fully as fashionable. One was an evening dress for a young lady of pink and white figured taffeta. There was a low baby waist with a white ribbon sash belt tied in a short bow in the back. There was a bertha of white chiffon embroidered at the edge with lemon colored floss and with embroidered polka dots all over. The sleeves were puffed, but there was not over a yard of silk in them both. The other was a very handsome costume. There was a skirt of mauve swan silk with a very narrow edging of brown fur at the bottom. The bodice was of pompadour striped silk with mauve in the solid stripe. There was a vest front of mauve edged with white embroidered kid embroidered in silk. The skirt part of the pompadour striped silk, was slashed in four places, and the whole was bound with fur. A folded shoulder piece of the silk was also fur trimmed. Across the back and out on the shoulders there was an spanished collar of black velvet bordered with a wider kid embroidery. The sleeves had small puffs reaching but half way to the elbows, and from there on they fitted closely, ending in quaint cuffs of black velvet and white kid. This kid trimming is often seen on very handsome garments. It is sometimes braided in black soutache instead of being embroidered. There were two black velvet rosettes set on the front of the waist and a black velvet stock finished the top.

The stylish little box coats with wide fronts and short, high ripple back are very popular and probably will be more so. Some of them are made of the finest imported cheviots and are lined with all sorts of fancy silks, quite nice enough to be made into dresses. They fasten in some occult way, for certainly the two big buttons were put on less for use than ornament.

The new shirt waists are now made of batiste and grass cloths and elaborately embroidered. The belts are of ribbon, and the collar is also of ribbon, which makes them very dressy. Skirts to match are shown, and also skirts of silks in all colors and values. Corsets are gingerly shown and not very often bought.

White linen collars and cuffs to go with the colored shirt waists may be stylish, but they are not in the best taste. The flaring low collars to go with any waists are neat and pretty and will be fastened with old style brooches.

MAUD LEROY.

No Moths In Green Fabrics.

It is said that moths will not attack green fabrics. Arsenic is used in dyeing green, and the moths are wise enough to shun that deadly drug.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Drier & Bro. drugstore.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by Dreier & Bro., druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Reduced Rate Tourist Tickets to California points are now on sale by all agents of the Nickel Plate road. Our trains make excellent connections at Chicago with through trains to the coast. s w th&wto31.

WAR ON THE TRAMPS

A NATIONAL SOCIETY TO SUPPRESS THE FESTIVE HOBOES.

The Movement Started In Wisconsin, Which Has Long Been a Favorite Asylum For the Sons of Rest—Remedies Suggested at the Fond du Lac Convention.

Woe, woe in large chunks, is in store for the tramp.

A national society, formed for the purpose of making him work, wash and give up his roaming life, has been started, and if it spreads, as its originators hope it will, there will soon be no haven of rest for him from Maine to Oregon.

It is in Wisconsin that the movement has first taken root. Now this will be a special source of grief to the hobo, for Wisconsin has been for him a promised land for many years. Even in winter he was sure to find a refuge from the chilling blasts, a warm bed and a square meal. The country constable met him with a smile of welcome, and the sheriff gave him the "glad hand." When he found Chicago or St. Louis too crowded for comfort, he took a special freight north bound and braved a sigh of relief when he entered Wisconsin.

The reason for this was the peculiar tramp laws of the Badger State. The citizens were not more hospitable than in other states, but the lawmakers had evidently had him in mind. It was the fee system that made the constable welcome the knight of the road. The sheriff hastened to arrest the tramp. He haled him before the local justice of the peace, who promptly committed him to jail. For this not very arduous task the county had to pay the justice a fee, ranging from $1 to 25 cents, according to the locality. An industrious justice could thus make a comfortable living when tramps were thick.

Then the sheriff took Mr. Tramp, escorted him to a nice, clean cell, indulged him in the luxury of a good night's rest on a soft mattress, gave him a substantial breakfast and told him how to get into the next county. For his services as public host the sheriff received a compensation that allowed him a handsome profit. He made more money than the lordlord of a summer hotel during the rush season. Sometimes the tramp received a sentence of two or three weeks. Then he became a regular boarder at the county jail, enjoying the congenial society of fellow hobos, getting regular meals of bread, molasses and coffee and laughing at the blizzards that howled without.

No wonder the tramp regarded Wisconsin as a hospitable state. He was well pleased with his idle life in jail, the justice pocketed his fees with a smile, and the sheriff laid plans for securing a life lease of his office. Only the taxpayer was dissatisfied. He wrote letters to the local paper and signed them "Indignant Citizen," but the law remained unchanged.

At last an aggressive man, with lots of brains and plenty of time for crusading, has come to the front. He is Rev. W. D. Cornell, pastor of the People's Christian association in Fond du Lac. After treating the tramp nuisance from the pulpit, he

REV. W. D. CORNELL.
[President of the Antitramp society.]

called for a mass meeting of people interested in abating it. The meeting was largely attended, and the biggest hall in the city was crowded. Addresses were made in which the evils that the people of the county had suffered from the influx of tramps were recited, and then and there the American Antitramp society was formed, with Rev. Mr. Cornell as president. The president at once issued a call for a state convention, and this was recently held in Fond du Lac.

At this the first convention of the kind ever held in the country there were delegates from all parts of the state, and speeches were made by prominent men. Chairman of the county boards, members of the legislature, mayors of cities and railroad men were present. The tramp was assailed from every point of the compass.

The general interest that was aroused in the subject seemed to be due to the fact that the problem was one that touched the pocketbook of the taxpayer. It was shown that there were at that time in the county jail at Fond du Lac 150 tramps who were costing the county $350 a week, of which sum about $200 went into the pocket of the sheriff as clear profit. Similar reports came from other counties and went to show that the tramp was an expensive luxury.

The general opinion seemed to be that the only way to rid a locality of tramps was to make them work for their meals and take a bath before accepting the hospitality of a bed. General E. S. Bragg, who was famous during the war as the leader of the renowned "Iron brigade," suggested that when the tramps refused to work they should be given a taste of the lash and an application of salt and water afterward to keep them from getting cold. This suggestion raised only one feeble protest.

It was resolved that the fee system be abolished; that workhouses be established in every county, and that other methods of meeting the tramp evil, including means of prevention as well as cure, be given careful consideration. City and county officials were urged to investigate the method of dealing with the tramp question in places which the "wandering Willies" give a wide berth. These are places where a good sized wood pile starves the hobo in the face.

The society is now fully organized and has powers to bid I state and national conventions at the discretion of the officers, so that it feels as if the tramps would soon find the jail doors closed against them. In this case they will have to fall back on the warm side of the haystack for sleeping accommodations and "cold hand cures" for their meals.

SAMUEL FORD.

Potts Did It.

Colonel Pegg, who commanded a Pennsylvania regiment in the civil war, often used to tell laughingly his first experience in marching the raw men who had enlisted for the war of the rebellion. He was given command of a company, and after some preparatory drill, led them down a street in Philadelphia. They marched as well as could be expected for several blocks, when suddenly from the ranks rang out a loud "Halt!"

The men wavered, and then came to a full stop.

"Who gave that order?" thundered the enraged captain.

"Potts, sir!" "Potts!" a dozen voices called, and every eye turned on Potts, a stout German, a butcher by trade.

"What do you mean, sir, by giving that order?" demanded the captain.

"Well, sir, I've been trying for two blocks to get dis company to keep step with me, and dey wouldn't do it. So I stopped them to begin all over again."—Youth's Companion.

Mickey's Success With the Class.

It was the first time Mickey had been to Sunday school.

"How did you make out?" asked his mother.

"Oh, I taught a class."

His mother was so astonished that she asked him how he came to do such a thing.

"Well, the minister asked me," Mickey replied, "and when I began the boys all began to giggle. I told 'em if they didn't keep quiet I'd lick every one of them. The minister afterward said that I had the best behaved and most orderly class in the school."—Philadelphia Call.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 15.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xi, 1-13—Memory Verses, 9, 10—Golden Text, Luke xi, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Lord, teach us to pray." Thus spake one of His disciples to Him as He was praying in a certain place. He was much given to prayer, much in communion with heaven and in His life on earth always pleasing the Father. Luke records five instances of His praying which do not seem to be recorded by the other evangelists (chapters iii, 21; v, 16; vi, 12, 13; ix, 29, and here). It should be a great comfort to us that, though we know not what we should pray for as we ought, the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered, and He maketh intercession according to God (Rom. viii. 26, 27).

2. "When ye pray say, Our Father which art in heaven." This seems to have been on another occasion than that referred to in Math. vi, 9, a repetition and indorsement of this beautiful summary and sample of all prayer. Only Christians can truly use it, for none but the redeemed can truly say "Our Father." Compare John viii. 44, with i. 12. Inasmuch as the carnal mind is enmity against God, none but the redeemed can honor His name, and only such will desire His kingdom to come and His will to be done on earth as in heaven.

3. "Give us day by day our daily bread." The whole teaching of Scripture is that we have to live but one day at a time and not to allow tomorrow's cares to intrude upon today. "As thy days thy strength." "That which they have need of, day by day without fail." "A daily rate for every day, all the days of his life." "Take therefore no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself" (Deut. xxxiii, 25; Ezra vi, 9; II Kings xxv, 30; Math. vi, 34).

4. "And forgive us our sins." If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (I John i, 9). It is understood, however, that confession includes, on our part, the forgiveness from the heart of all who have injured us (Math. vi, 14, 15; Mark xi, 26). As to temptation, God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth He any man (Jas. i, 13, 14), and yet it is written "God did tempt Abraham" (Gen. xxii, 1), but Heb. xi, 17, says that Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac. God tries His people for their good (Deut. viii. 16; I Cor. x, 13), but never tempts them to do wrong.

5. "Which of you shall have a friend?" Abraham is the only man mentioned in Scripture by name as the friend of God (II Chron. xx, 7; Isa. xli, 8; James ii, 23), but Jesus said to His disciples "Henceforth I call you not servants, but I have called you friends, that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My name. He may give it you" (John xv, 15, 16). And this in connection with fruit to the glory of God.

6. "I have nothing to set before him." What a condition of emptiness and helplessness, but just such is our condition apart from our Lord Jesus Christ no matter how hard we may toil. His own words are "severed from me ye can do nothing" (John xv, 5). When the disciples had toiled all night and Jesus in the morning, from the shore, said "Have ye any meat?" they had to answer, No (John xxi, 4, 5).

7. "My children are with me in bed. I cannot rise and give thee." Children come closer than friends, and while it is good to be a servant of God, better to be a friend. It is best of all to be a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus. A father will keep nothing good from his children, and as to all our need Jesus has said "your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things" (Math. vi, 32).

8. "Because of his importunity, he will rise and give him as many as he needeth." There is somewhat of the same teaching in chapter xviii, 1-8. What do we know of the heart that says, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me" (Gen. xxxii, 26). Do we understand anything of prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears? (Heb. v, 7.)

9. "Ask, seek, knock." One has said, "Ask with the humility of a beggar, seek carefully as a faithful servant, knock confidently as a friend." Some helpful words on each of these will be found on "ask" in John xiv, 13, 14; xv, 7; Mark xi, 24; "seek," Prov. ii, 4; viii, 17, R. V.; Jer. xxix, 13; "knock," Col. ii, 3; John vi, 37; Rev. iii, 20. We are apt to think of asking or seeking something for ourselves, but Jesus never sought anything for Himself (John vi, 38; viii, 50); always and only for God.

10. "For every one that asketh receiveth." The limitations are given elsewhere as, "That God may be glorified," "According to His will," "In the name of Jesus" (John xiv, 13, 14; I John v, 14). Could we but live solely and wholly to hallow His name, to hasten His kingdom, without a thought for ourselves, we would then know the meaning and power of the words "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." When we live uprightly unto Him, we may ask what we will for His glory and receive it, and be perfectly sure that He will see well to all that concerns us without our asking anything (Math. vi, 33; Ps. lxxxiv, 11).

11, 12. "If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father." No parent would ever give a stone for bread, or a serpent for a fish, or a scorpion for an egg, or anything to harm his child instead of something good. If a man will gratify his friend at the cost of his children's comfort, how much more will he give what is good and needful to his children. The thought running all through the lesson seems to be that of "Our Father" and His children. Others may have to ask and seek and knock, but a child is at home in its father's house and counts all that the father has as its own (chapter xv, 31).

13. "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" This confirms what I said on the last verse, that the whole topic is one of our relation by God as our Father, by faith in Christ Jesus and the privileges of that relationship which should insure to us the most desirable rest of soul and freedom from all care of self because "He careth." The only way to this freedom from self care and a whole heart for His kingdom is to be filled with His Spirit, which by comparing this verse with Math. vii, 11, you will see to be the sum and substance of all good things. If filled with the Spirit (Eph. v, 18), the life will be right, thoughts, words and actions all subject to Him, or if subdued, the whole being for God, Christ magnified in our bodies and a sample of the reign of Christ seen in our lives.

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THE MORBID IMPULSE.

An Uncontrollable Desire to Do Preposterous Things.

A FRENCHMAN'S FUNNY FAILING.

He Learned Discretion From a Queer Adventure, and Now He Always Runs Away When He Feels a Morbid Impulse Coming On.

He was standing at the extreme end of the dike when I first saw him on the beach at Biarritz. The man stood there, his tall figure outlined against the blue sky, irreproachably dressed, and seemed to care not when a mightier wave than usual topped the barrier and sent hissing foam all around his feet. I waited to see him engulfed, for twice since I had sat there several tons of water had spread themselves greedily over the place where he was then standing. What sang froid! What courage! Suddenly he looked about him in a startled way, and, without any apparent cause, he then bounded back like a frightened deer, and, with a blanched face, jumped over the wall just in front of me. It was so monkeylike that it was funny.

I laughed heartily.

"You seem pleased," said he, somewhat angrily.

"I am somewhat."

"Well, on the whole, I can't blame you," said he, seating himself. He continued: "I'd like to explain. I am not crazy, I'm not a crank, and I never drink."

"What did you see?"

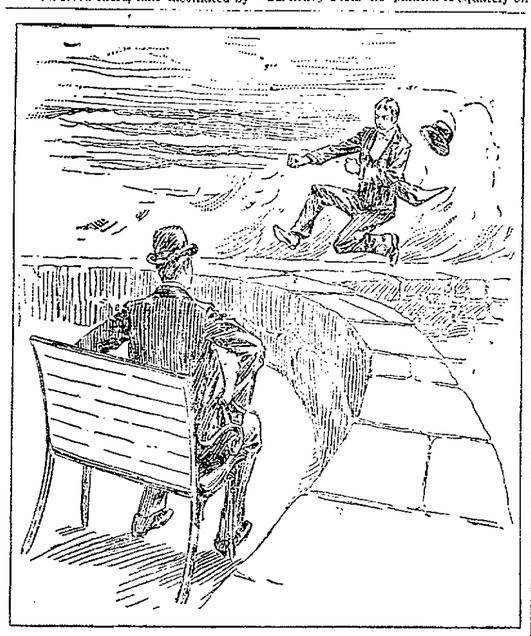
"Nothing."

"Then why did you run?"

"Well, I had a morbid impulse. Did you ever have a morbid impulse toy with you? Yes; you have. Every one has. And my advice is, when you see your morbid impulse advancing, just flee as I did."

"What was your morbid impulse?"

"While I stood there, half fascinated by



"HE LEAPED OVER THE WALL IN FRONT OF ME."

the danger and by those huge, green waves, which came dashing in and ran against that barrier at my feet, hissing along its side so smoothly and so powerfully, their foam crested tops tumbling in great white masses of spume, I had a morbid impulse to just drop myself on one of them and feel myself glide along beautifully back to yonder cliffs."

"And then?"

"That's what stopped me—that 'and then'—and that's just what scared me too. I knew if I staid I should do it, and for a moment I stood there incapable of motion. That morbid impulse and I had a fierce tussle. It seemed hours to me, though I suppose it was only seconds, and finally my will conquered, and I ran back in mortal terror to find you here laughing."

"I will tell you a queer episode," continued the stranger, lighting a cigarette, "of how I got the best of my first morbid impulse. It was on the Lyons express going from Paris. First there came into the compartment an old lady and two girls, then a thin man, and finally a big, red faced Englishman, whose features had a permanent look of discontent bordering on rage. He was my vis a vis. The old fellow merely glanced around and fumbled out a book from his bag, put on his glasses, planted his elbows on his knees, leaned over and was soon absorbed in its contents. As the train flew along I amused myself regarding my fellow passengers, but the old fellow centered my interest.

He sat there poring over that book like a statue, nor once looked up. My legs were crossed, and once as the train gave a lurch my foot flew up and almost touched under his book, which was held right over it.

"That was the commencement. It occurred to me in what a beautiful position that book was for me to kick. What a fine swing I could get in that foot to give it a hoist into the air. The more I thought of it the more I wanted to do it. I pictured to myself that man's rage. I could see his face distorted with passion and surprise. I could see the old lady's alarm, the thin man's surprise and the young girls' tittering. But how would I explain my action? It would have to be explained some way. I could not deliberately assault the man.

"Then I remembered a story of how a certain wag in Paris laid a wager with a friend one day in the streets of Paris that he would go up behind a man just ahead of them, give him a rousing kick, and the man would not be offended. The wager being promptly taken, the wag went up to the man and did kick him. The man turned around, furious. In the instant the wag's hat was off, and he was saying: 'Sir, I beg you 10,000 pardons. I have made an awful mistake. I mistook you for my enemy, the Compte de X——' (who was at that time a great lion and the handsomest man in Paris), and the stranger, who was very ill favored, was instantly mollified. It was the idea from that story that I seized as a basis in dealing with the big, red faced man opposite me. After kicking his book out of his hands, which I had now finally decided to do, I would tell him, with my utmost regret, that I had been looking at him for a long time and had decided him to be an old friend who did not recognize me. I would offer him 10,000 apologies. It depended, of course, on my magnetism and manner how it would succeed. I now felt happy. I slowly raised my foot under the book which hung so temptingly over it until my toe just touched it, and then let it fall back. I calculated that my blow would send it, go bang, against the roof of the car.

"I adjusted my foot over my crossed leg to get the best swing possible, and then let it go. It was as I supposed. The book flew up out of the man's hands and struck the roof of the car sharply and fluttered back almost as quickly. The red faced man fell back and uttered a gasp of surprise. The old lady yelled, the girls tittered, and the thin man jumped. On the instant I, too, was on my feet, hat off, with my most engaging and apologetic smile. I hastily picked up the book, gave it into the astonished man's hands, begging his pardon sincerely and explaining as I had thought to do. The red faced man grew redder, shifted uneasily in his seat, as if undecided whether to annihilate me or not, and finally growled out something about 'whether that was my usual manner of greeting old friends.'

"I had conquered, I thought, but I could see he was not quite satisfied. He settled back in his seat, did not resume reading and now and then turned a cold, inquiring eye on me. I could see after a little while his face commenced to work; a vindictive gleam lighted his eyes, and finally he quickly leaned forward and raising one of his heavy boots he planted it squarely on my instep. I uttered a howl of pain and woke up. I had kicked no book. So it was all a dream.

"The train had stopped at Dijon, and a man coming in had stepped on my foot, awaking me, and my yell had aroused everybody about, including the red faced man, who beamed on me a look of annoyed surprise. It was that blessed nap that intervened somewhere, I know not where, and prevented me from yielding to that morbid impulse. I should have surely kicked that book; I know I should."

MARRIED BENEATH HIM.

Annoyances Suffered by a West Pointer Who Espoused a Soldier's Daughter.

The feeling of caste is no stronger in India than in the regular army of this enlightened republic.

If an army officer who has been fed, clothed and educated at public expense condescends to marry the daughter of a private soldier he is forever disgraced; he forfeits the comradeship of his fellow officers; his wife is socially ostracized, and his position is made so unpleasant that he gladly sacrifices his career in the army and seeks retirement from the service.

That has been the experience of Second Lieutenant Clarence E. Lang, Second artillery. He was graduated with honors at West Point in June, 1894, and on the same day was married to Miss Mamie Kinkle, daughter of Commissary Sergeant Kinkle. West Point social circles were

LIEUTENANT LANG.

dumfounded. Laug had been warned that an alliance with the soldier's daughter would forever blight his career as an officer, but the young lieutenant had an idea that marriage was an affair of the heart and not a matter of military etiquette.

Since that day Lang and his wife have been socially ostracized. Lang's best man was Hospital Steward Lally. A few weeks after the marriage Lally was dismissed from the army. His discharge was attributed by his friends to the part he took in the Lang affair. Sergeant Kinkle then found it agreeable to leave West Point. He wanted to get stationed in the east, so as to be near Mrs. Lang, who is his only child, but he was sent to Texas.

Now Lang is an applicant for retirement and hopes to find among civilians the courteous treatment denied to him in the army.

DIXIE AND THE WEST

SOME RECENT EFFORTS FOR CLOSER COMMERCIAL RELATIONS.

Southern Merchants Invited to a Cotton Exposition at Chicago—A Project That Threatens New York's Position as Chief Distributing Point For Southern Products

Chicago wants to get the southern trade away from New York.

Chicago reached this conclusion a short time ago. No sooner had she found out what she wanted than she set about to find some way of getting it. Chicago has for a long time looked with envious eyes on the uninterrupted flow of cotton from Dixie to the New England and western factories by way of New York. She has seen the eastern metropolis made the distributing point for the coal and iron of the south. Finally she has decided to wrest this trade away from her eastern rival.

With their eyes fixed on their municipal emblem of a young woman wearing a winged cap and a breastplate inscribed with the stirring motto, "I will!" the Chicago business men got together and agreed on a vigorous plan of action.

The result is that the new south has been invited to go to Chicago and advertise itself at the expense of the latter. The medium for this enterprising scheme is to be known as the Chicago Southern exposition or Cotton fair. It is to take place next fall, and it is calculated that long before the doors of the big show are opened the business men of Gotham town will have assumed a vivid green hue of envy.

There is no mistaking the earnestness with which Chicago has taken hold of the project. The scheme had not simmered for more than a day or two in the brain of the originator before invitations had been sent out to the most prominent men in every southern state from Maryland to Texas. The southern newspapers were furnished with matter to boom the enterprise and hustling promoters were sent scurrying through Dixie to talk it up in their best style.

The responses to the invitation were large and prompt. When the cotton fair convention met in Chicago recently, there were present 150 southern merchants, bankers and manufacturers who had come as delegates to listen to the proposals of Chicago. The southerners were met by a committee of Chicagoans who took them to the best hotels, opera-

CHAIRMAN PATRICK WALSH.

ed wide for them all the clubs and gave a big reception and ball in their honor. The orchestra was not allowed to play anything but "Dixie," "Maryland, My Maryland," "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Swanee River."

When the convention was called to order, Hon. Patrick Walsh, the Georgia statesman, was elected chairman and the Chicago men proceeded to make their proposition. They told the southern men that Chicago would put up barrels of money, if necessary, to make the cotton exhibition a success. All the exhibitors would have to do, they said, would be to send on their products and Chicago would do the rest. Floor surface to the extent of 100,000 feet would be furnished absolutely free and the entire charge of the whole show would be taken by the Chicago committee, including police and fire protection. The railroads would be asked to furnish reasonable rates to shippers of exhibits. The Chicago men, in short, were to undertake the administration and financial management of the exposition. The southern men were to see to the advertising of the fair through their sections.

These proposals proved to be highly acceptable to the delegates from Dixie. Chairman Walsh made an enthusiastic speech in which he said:

"It seems to me that this is one of the best opportunities that the south has had. It will bring to the consideration of financial men the resources which promise the greatest riches in America. The cotton market needs a western center—a market nearer the consumers of the cotton products. The system of trading is now too indirect. All the stuff leaves the fields and goes to New England, or leaves the mills and goes to New York. It is then sent west. We want more mills and more money from the north in investments which cannot be equaled in America."

The bargain was struck and ratified without delay. The south is to send on its exhibits and Chicago is to show them off to all who may come.

A committee of 49 prominent business men of Chicago was at once appointed to act with Mayor Swift in forming an exhibition company. One delegate from each state was appointed to act as an advisory committee, and another committee of southern men was named to act as an advertising and promotion bureau.

All this was done in one day. That s the way they rush things in Chicago.

C. T. BAXTER.

No Wonder.

Mistress—You ought to take pattern by your friend, Augusta. She is so cleanly in her habits that she washes herself three times a day.

Servant Girl—And no wonder. Her sweetheart is a chimney sweep.—Dagens Nyheter.

Professional Courtesy.

"Crowded out to make room for more interesting matter," observed the gallant editor as he gave his seat in the car to the young woman with soulful eyes. —Detroit News.

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A Severe Test.

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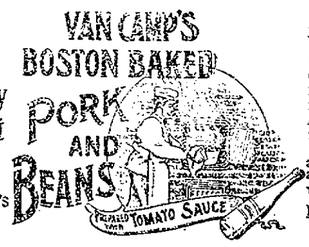

in the house you're sure of a full-nourishing meal. Delicious hot or cold. Always moist, fresh and ready to be eaten. At all grocers, 10c, 15c and 20c.

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6 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	65
3 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	55
2 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	45
1 qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	35
½ qt. Climax sauce pan with tin cover	25
7 qt. Coffee boiler	90
6 qt Sauce pan with long handle	45
1 gal Measures	60
1 qt. Measures	35
½ pt. Measures	20
¼ pt Measures	18
3 qt. Water buckets	85
Round soap dish	13
Oblong soap dish	18
Medium wash bowls	29
No. 8 Tea Kettles	$1 08
No 9 Tea Kettles	1 28
5 qt. Tea Pots	75
2 qt Tea pots	50
1½ qt. Tea pots	45
10 qt. Preserving kettles	73
7½ qt. Preserving kettles	53
5 qt. Preserving kettles	40
4 qt. Preserving kettles	35
3 qt Preserving kettles	30
5 qt. Coffee pots	75
4 qt. Coffee pots	65
3 qt. Coffee pots	60
2 qt Coffee pots	50
1½ qt. Coffee pots	45
4 qt. Milk pans	25
3 qt. Milk pans	20
2 qt. Milk pans	18
4 qt. Pudding pans	25
3 qt Pudding pans	23
2 qt Pudding pans	20
1½ qt Pudding pans	18
1 qt Pudding pans	15
Baby food cup and cover	23
14 qt. Dish pan	80

Fancy decorated tea and coffee pots 50 per cent. off. A BIG BARGAIN.

Buy $2 00 worth of goods at the Seavey Hardware Co. 19 and 21 West Main Street, and get a 50c ticket for the drama, "AT FORT BLISS," at the Masonic Temple, March 25th and 26th.

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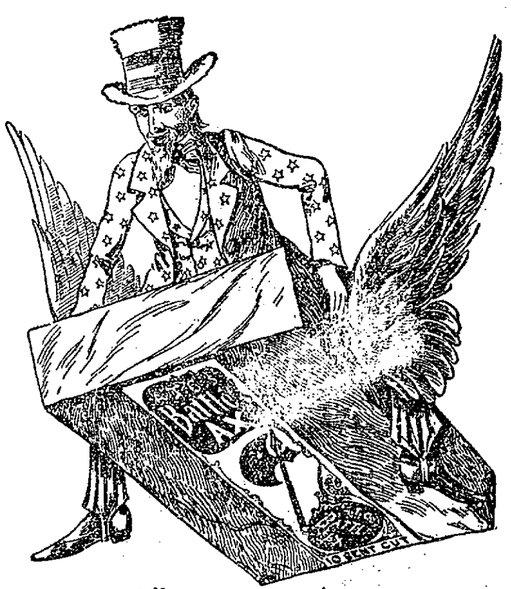

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MAGE'S SERMON.

...otic Sermon Based Upon "America for God."

America the Hope of the Christian World --Armed with the Spirit of Christ This Country is Invincible for God.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached the following patriotic sermon before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.—Revelation xiii., 11.

Is America mentioned in the Bible? Learned and consecrated men who have studied the inspired books of Daniel and David more than I have and understand them better agree in saying that the leopard mentioned in the Bible meant Grecia, and the bear meant Medo-Persia, and the lion meant Babylon, and the beast of the text coming up out of earth with two horns like a lamb, and the voice of a dragon means our country, because among other reasons it seemed to come up out of the earth when Columbus discovered it, and it has been for the most part at peace like a lamb, unless assaulted by foreign foe, in which case it has had two horns strong and sharp, and the voice of a dragon loud enough to make all nations hear the roar of its indignation. Is it reasonable to suppose that God would leave out from the prophecies of this book this whole western hemisphere? No, no. "I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon."

Germany for scholarship. England for manufactories. France for manners. Egypt for antiques. Italy for pictures. But America for God!

I start with the cheering thought that the most popular book on earth to-day is the Bible, the most popular institution on earth to-day is the church, and the most popular name on earth to-day is Jesus. Right from this audience hundreds of men and women would, if need be, march out and die for Him.

Am I too confident in saying "America for God?" If the Lord will help me, I will show the strength and extent of the long line of fortresses to be taken, and give you my reasons for saying it can be done and will be done. Let us decide, in this battle for God, whether we are at Bull Run or at Gettysburg. There is a Fourth of July-ism way of bragging about this country, and the most tired and plucked bird that ever flew through the heavens is the American eagle, so much so that Mr. Gladstone said to me facetiously, at Hawarden: "I hear that the fish in your American lakes are so large that when one of them is taken out the entire lake is perceptibly lowered," and at a dinner given in Paris an American offered for a sentiment: "Here is to the United States—bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgement." The effect of such grandiloquence is to discredit the real facts which are so tremendous they need no garnishing. The worst thing to do in any campaign, military or religious, is to underestimate an enemy, and I will have no part in such attempt at belittlement.

This land to be taken for God, according to Hassel, the statistician, has 14,219,967 square miles, a width and a length that none but the omniscient can appreciate. Four Europes put together, and capable of holding and feeding, as it will hold and feed, according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—capable, I say, of holding and feeding more than one billion of inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last 500,000,000 inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first 500,000,000. Not much use in taking the fortress if we can not hold it. It must be held until the archangel's trumpet bids living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember that it is only about seven o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American desert" is, through systematic and consummating irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth park, and be made more productive than those regions dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfall. All these regions, as those regions already cultivated, to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay while crossing the Allegheny mountains, and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him: "Mr. Clay what are you thinking about?" He replied: "I am listening to the oncoming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can 1,000,000,000 be captured? In this country, already planted and to be overcome, paganism has built its altar to Brahma, and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and Mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of human blood at Lucknow and Cawnpore, and now fresh from the diabolism in Armenia, is trying to get a foothold here, and from the minarets of her mosques will yet mumble her blasphemies, saying: "God is great, and Mohammed is His prophet." Then there are the vaster multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they are born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink.

Then there is is alcoholism, its piled up demijohns and beer barrels, and hogsheads of fiery death, a barricade high and long as the Alleghenies and Rockies and Sierra Nevadas, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink, he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink, he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink, he takes whisky. But when an American wants to take a drink, he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics tell how much money is spent in this country for rum, and how many drunkards die! But who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heel of this worst demon of the centuries? How many hopes blasted? How many children turned out on the world, accursed with the stigma of a debauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery becomes the worm that never dies, and the smoke of the heated wine vats becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with hand uplifted toward Heaven, for from that direction it can get no help, but with right hand stretched down toward the perdition from which it came up—swearing that it will not cease as long as there are any homesteads to despoil, any magnificent men and women to destroy, any immortal souls to damn, any more nations to bulk, any more civilizations to extinguish.

Then there is what in America we call socialism, in France communism, and in Russia nihilism—the three names for the same thing—and having but two doctrines in its creed: (1) There is no God; (2) there shall be no rights of property. One of their chief journals printed the sentiment: "Dynamite can be made out of the dead bodies of capitalists as well as out of hogs." One of the leaders of communism left inscribed on his prison where he had been justly incarcerated, these words: "When once you are dead, there is an end of everything; therefore, ye scoundrels, grab whatever you can—only don't let yourselves be grabbed. Amen!" There are in this country hundreds of thousands of the lazy scoundrels. Honest men deplore it when they can not get work, but those of whom I speak will not do work when they can get it. I tried to employ one who asked me for money. I said: "Down in my cellar I have some wood to saw, and I will pay you for it." For a little while I heard the saw going, and then I heard it no more. I went downstairs, and found the wood, but the workmen had disappeared, taking for company both buck and saw.

Socialism, communism and nihilism mean, "Too wicked to acknowledge God, and too lazy to earn a living," and among the mightiest obstacles to be overcome are those organized elements of domestic, social and political ruin.

There are also the fastnesses of infidelity, and atheism, and fraud, and political corruption, and multiform, hydra-headed, million-armed abominations all over the land. While the mightiest agencies for righteousness on earth are good and healthful newspapers and good and healthful books, and our chief dependence for intelligence and Christian achievement is among them, what word among the more than one hundred thousands words in our vocabulary can describe the work of that archangel of mischief, a corrupt literature? What man, attempting anything for God and humanity, has escaped a stroke of filthy wing? What good cause has escaped its hinderment? What other obstacle in all the land so appalling?

But I can not name more than one-half the battlements, the bastions, the intrenchments, the redouts, the fortifications to be stormed and overcome if this country is ever taken for God. The statistics are so awful that if we had nothing but the multiplication table and the arithmetic, the attempt to evangelize America would be an absurdity higher than the tower of Babel before it dropped on the plain of Shinar. Where are the drilled troops to march against those fortifications as long as the continent. Where are the batteries that can be unlimbered against these wall? Where are the guns of large enough caliber to storm these gates? Well, let us look around and see, the first of all, who is our leader and will be our leader until the work is done. Garibaldi, with a thousand Italians, could do more than another commander with 10,000 Italians. Gen Sherman on one side, and Stonewall Jackson on the other, each with 10,000 troops, could do more than some other generals with 20,000 troops. The rough boat in which Washington crossed the icy Delaware with a few half-frozen troops was mightier than the ship of war that, during the American revolution, came through the Narrows, a gun at each porthole, and sunk in Hell Gate.

Our leader, like most great leaders, was born in an obscure place, and it was an humble home, about five miles from Jerusalem. Those who were out doors that night said that there was stellar commotion, and music that came out of the clouds, as though the front door of Heaven had been set open, and that the camels heard His first infantile cry.

Then He came to the fairest boyhood that mother was ever proud of, and from 12 to 30 years of age was off in India, if traditions there are accurate, and then returned to His native land, and for three years had His pathway surrounded by blind eyes that He illumined, and epileptic patients to whom He gave rubicund health, and tongues that He loosed from silence into song, and those whose funerals He stopped that He might give back to bereaved mothers their only boys, and those whose fevered pulses He had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs He had warmed into healthful circulation—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and turning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the rescue of a race submitted to courtroom filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the clouds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till Heaven took Him back again, more a favorite than He had ever been, but, coming again, He is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to His standard. Following Him were the Scotch Covenanters, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the Piedmontese sufferers, the Pilgrim Fathers, the Huguenots and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about four hundred million of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzzah at His chariot wheel, He goes forth, the moon under His feet and the stars of Heaven for His tiara—the mighty leader, He of Drumclog, and Bothwell bridge, and Bannockburn, and the one who whelmed Spanish Armada. "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God. Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At His feet put down your silver and your gold, as in Heaven you will cast before Him your coronets.

With such a leader, do you not think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone; and the south, as heartily as the north, prays "peace to its ashes." Where is bestial polygamy? Gone, by the flat of the United States government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, N. Y., to Kirkland, O., and in 1838 retreated to Missouri, and in 1846 retreated to Salt Lake City, and now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no basin smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds, and Sabbath schools of all the churches of all denominations! Pugilism now made unlawful by congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out in the first round! Corruption at the ballot-box, by law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible! Churches twice as large as the old ones, the enlarged supply to meet the enlarged demand. Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they had murdered the policemen in Chicago, received its death blow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore.

The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the center of crime and the reservoirs of all iniquities—are to lead in the work of Gospelization. Who give most to home missions, to asylums, to religious education, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions? The cities. From what places did the most relief go at the time of Johnstown flood, and Michigan fires, and Charleston earthquake, and Ohio freshets? From the cities. From what place did Christ send out His twelve apostles to Gospelize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place, by its contribution of Christian men and women and means, in this work of taking America for God? New York city. The way Paris goes, goes France. The way Berlin goes, Germany. The way Edinburgh goes, goes Scotland. The way London goes, goes England. The way New York and a couple other cities go, goes America. May the eternal God wake us up to the stupendous issue!

Another thing quoted pessimistically is the vast and overtopping fortunes in this country, and they say it means concentrated wealth, and luxuriousness, and display, and moral ruin. It is my observation that it is the people who have but limited resources who make the most splurge, and I ask you, Who are endowing colleges and theological seminaries? Did you ever hear of Peter Cooper, and James Lonox, and sainted William E. Dodge, and the Lawrences, Amos and Abbott, while I refrain from mentioning living benefactors who, quite as generous and Christian, are in this assembly, at this moment planning what they can do in these days, and in their last will and testament in this campaign that proposes taking America for God? The widow's mite, honored of the Lord, is to have its part in this continental capture; but we must have more than that, and more right away. Many of the men that expect to get the blessing for bestowing the widow's mite will not get the blessing. In the first place, they are not widows, and in the next place, they have no "might."

The time is coming—hasten it, Lord—and I think you add I will see it, when, as Joseph, the wealthy Arimathean, gave for the dead Christ a costly mausoleum, the affluent men and women of this country will rise in their strength and build for our King, our Jesus, the throne of this American continent.

Another thing quoted for discouragement, but which I quote for encouragement, is foreign immigration—now that from Castle Garden we turn back by the first poor ship the foreign vagabondism—we are getting people, the vast majority of whom come to make an honest living; among them some of the bravest and the best. If you should turn back from this land to Europe the foreign ministers of the Gospel, and the foreign attorneys, and the foreign merchants, and the foreign philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, and court rooms, our store houses, and our beneficent institutions, and what a putting back of every monetary, merciful, moral and religious interest of the land! This commingling here of all nationalties under the blessing of God will produce in seventy-five or one hundred years the most magnificent style of man and women the world ever saw. They will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another race, the kindness of another, the generosity of another, the aesthetic taste of another, and when that man and woman step forth, their brain and nerve and muscle an intertwining of the fibers of all nationalities, nothing but the new electric photographic apparatus, that can see clear through body, mind and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than 11 per cent. of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine born Americans to 11 foreigners! If 89 of us New Jersey-men, or 89 of us Ohioan, or Yorkers, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to 11 foreigners, then we are a starveling, lilliputian group of humnuculi that ought to be wiped out of existence.

But now what are the weapons by which, under our omnipotent leader, the real obstacles in the way of our country's evangelization, the 10,000 mile Sebastopols, are to be leveled? The first columbiad, with range enough to sweep from eternity to eternity, is the Bible, millions of its copies going out, millions on millions—this, the monarch of books, that has made all the difference between China and the United States, between Africa and America; a book declaring in every style of phraseology that all nations are to be converted, and does not that include our nation? If the Apocalyptic angel is to fly across the continents, will he not fly across this continent? The worst insult I could offer you would be to doubt your veracity, and shall we doubt God's promise? Then there are all the Gospel batteries, manned by 70,000 pastors and home missionaries, over the head of each one of whom is the shield of Divine protection, and in the right hand of each one the gleaming, two-edged sword of the Infininite Spirit! Hundreds of thousands of private soldiers for Christ, marching under the one-starred, blood-striped flag of Immanuel!

They are marching on! Episcopacy, with the sublime roll of its liturgies; Methodism, with its battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Wesley;" the Baptist church, with its glorious navy sailing up our Oregons and Sacramentos and Mississippis; and Presbyterianism, moving on with the battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Knox."

The thunder of the bombardment is already in the air, and when the last bridge of opposition is taken, and the last portcullis of Satan is lifted, and the last gun spiked, and the last tower dismantled, and the last charger of iniquity shall have been hurled back upon its haunches, what a time of rejoicing! We will see it, not with these eyes, which before that will be closed in blessed sleep, but with strong and better vision, when the Lord once in awhile gives us a vacation among the doxologies to come down and see the dear old land which I pray may always be the lamb of the text, mild and peaceful, inoffensive, but in case foreign nations assail it, having two horns of army and navy strong enough to hook them back and hook them down, and a voice louder than a dragon, yea, louder than 10,000 thunders, saying to the hillows of Asiatic superstition and European arrogance: "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed!"

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY.

His Part in the Romance and Tragedy of a Beautiful Wedded Pair.

I was placed next the old doctor at a fashionable dinner some days ago, and a chance occurrence led to the promise, on his part, to tell me one of his stories when opportunity came. Last night he fulfilled the promise, and if you are willing, I will tell the story to you; not as the dear old doctor told it to me, for it must lack the accompaniment of those keen yet kindly glances that came from his clear, blue eye, and the mellow cadence of his gentle voice, but, as nearly as possible, I will follow his words: The doctor said:

"I was attracted to them the moment they entered the long dining hall—by their youth, their beauty and by that indefinable something which envelops, as a rosy cloud, those who are newly wedded and who love and are beloved. They were (and are, for that matter, though that was 20 years ago, and I have ushered into existence for them since that day a whole houseful of rosy boys and dainty girls!) the handsomest couple I ever set my two eyes upon. He, with an imperial, stately carriage and dark, splendid coloring and beautiful clear features, which brought to my mind all the heroic stories I had read of the knights of old. She, fair, with a delicate, appealing loveliness, which went straight to my foolish old heart. I liked everything about her. The quiet elegance of her modest gray gown, her smoothly banded hair, her clear, candid brown eyes.

"The waiter placed them at my table, and I was pleased with the fond, yet unobtrusive, attention bestowed upon her by her husband; but even then I could but observe the fact that there was some weight on her heart, some anxiety, which would not be stilled. This was evidenced, I thought, by the nervous, hurried glances she cast at her husband, and by a look of dejection which now and again settled on her lovely face.

"That night after a dreary round among my charity patients, to which I gave each Thursday afternoon, I sat toasting my old shins by a comfortable

HIS FACE SWOLLEN BEYOND RECOGNITION.

fire, thinking of the pinched and wasted faces I had seen; contrasting them, unconsciously, with the lovely face I had watched with such interest at dinner, when a bell-boy rushed excitedly in, handing me a card from the clerk on which was penciled: 'Urgent call for a doctor in Number 83—please respond.' Was it that my mind had been dwelling upon the lovely, fair face, or what was it that told me swiftly, surely, that my patient would prove to be the bride about whom I had allowed myself to sit dreaming? Be that as it may, when I reached number 83 it was her pale, unconscious face that my eyes met as I entered, while a distracted and voluble chambermaid buzzed about her, making ineffectual attempts to restore consciousness to the languid form.

"For a long time I, too, labored in vain, trying first one remedy, then another; but finally the long lashes were lifted and a wild, frightened glance scanned my face. It really seemed that the attraction between us had been mutual, for in a few moments the terrified look left her uplifted eyes, and at a sign from her I bade the chambermaid leave us.

"No sooner had the door closed upon her than my patient half raised herself on her elbow to exclaim. 'You are a doctor?' To my nod of affirmation she made answer: 'I know you have a good, kind heart and will befriend a friendless woman. No woman ever lived more in need of help.'

After a brief spell of trembling, she grew more quiet, and I sat waiting for her to tell me her troubles. From time to time I touched lightly the soft hair thrust back from her brow, and murmured words of sympathy. The best way to win a woman's confidence, I have long since learned, is to give her plenty of line and then—wait. Of course, all this time I was puzzling my brain as to the whereabouts of her husband, at the same time unconsciously connecting him with her distress. Finally she drew herself up to a sitting position and essayed to speak, but tears began to flow and heavy sobs impeded her utterance. After awhile though, she managed to get her trouble into words.

"I will spare you the broken and ejaculatory narrative that I heard and just give you the grist of it all. It seemed that she had no near relatives, none on either father or mother's side; was a governess in a family of wealth and position; met the man who afterward became her husband. Young, ignorant of the world, he dawned on her as some splendid realization of her most lofty dreams—a god who deigned to stoop and lift the lonely, friendless girl to the high estate of his wedded wife! Questions she had none to ask. Her gentle, guileless heart gladly yielded its richest flowers of love and trust to him, and when he did indeed make her his wife, her life seemed to open before her an endless vista of splendid joy and quiet content.

"'I had not been long married,' the poor girl said, 'when I found my lover-husband a slave to the vile habit of secret drinking. Urbane, perfect in courtesy to all, gifted and cultured, each nightfall saw his transformation into a besotted beast—a beast to whose unclean embraces I must submit, whose foul kisses must pollute my lips, or exposure would follow. For, when under the influence of liquor, he seemed lost to all sense of shame or propriety, and would threaten to publish me to the world as a wife who did nothing that a wife's duty called for. Frightened, bewildered, lest in a sense of my misery, for a time I submitted. But, to see my beautiful, lordly lover thus besotted, his face swollen beyond recognition, on his lips the fetid odor of the stuff that had cost us our happiness, his beautiful eyes glaring with strange, threatening glances; or to lie beside him after he had fallen into a brutish slumber, and tremble for fear he should awake! Oh! only God knows what I have suffered! He is so restless, traveling from place to place; and I? what could I do but follow him and pray for strength to endure!

"'Last night the climax came. I determined to leave him, to return to my life of drudgery, forsaking forever any hope of happiness. I seized the opportunity before his evening carouse to announce to him my unalterable decision; and—ah, me!' Here the poor child broke into a passion of grief at some memory that smote her tender heart, and continued her pitiful story, interrupted by long-drawn sighs: 'What made it harder for me was the fact that his excesses had not robbed me of his love. His desecration of the vigorous body, the splendid mind, had not caused the spirit of love to fly from him. It shone from his eyes, it trembled in his voice, it smote him with dismay as I spoke solemnly to him of his course toward me, of my friendless dependence on him; and he besought me to try him once more. But I hardened my heart and would not; until finally, in a paroxysm of rage and sorrow, he fled from the room, threatening his life, and I have not seen him since. If he does destroy himself' (she rose and began to pace up and down the room, wringing her hands)—'I, I, the woman who swore to love him, to honor him—but how could I? How could I? I shall have caused his death! I cannot endure it! You must find him, dear, good doctor, and bring him to me.'

"I will not weary you," the doctor unnecessarily said, "by a detailed account of how and where I found him; it is sufficient to say that I did find him, did take him back to the hotel with me, but, alas! when we reached the room the poor wife had gone into violent convulsions, and from them passed into a protracted spell of brain fever.

"Now comes the gist of my story. Through all those long, dreary days, during which I fought a hand-to-hand battle with death, his devotion never once flagged. Not one drop of any intoxicant passed his lips, nor did he ever evince the slightest desire for it. All through her illness the touch of his hand, the sound of his voice would quiet her most raging delirium. But when the turn came and she began to improve day by day, then it was that I felt powerless. She actually seemed to draw back from recovery, to dread the return of her strength. Full well did I know the cause. Nature, however, asserted herself, and pale roses began to bloom on her wan cheeks and her eyes to look less hollow. So a day came when, by means of great persuasion, I induced her to sit up, and, going to her side, I said: 'Dearie, I am going to take Harry out for a walk, and when we return you must be prepared for a pleasant—nay, a happy—surprise.' Then I left her, taking her husband (who was in my secret) with me, and—when we returned, there on his breast, appearing as fair to the poor child as did the star of Bethlehem to the shepherds, fluttered a tiny white ribbon, the badge of her husband's freedom.

"That," concluded the dear old doctor, "was one of the proudest moments of my life, for I had persuaded him to take the pledge which would help him to be the man that God meant him to be."—Julia Neely Finch, in Union Signal.

TEST OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

London Workmen Discover That They Can Get Along Without Beer.

The argument for total abstinence, founded on the practical experiment of a number of workmen in England, should not be ignored by the American press. At the close of a lecture in favor of total abstinence a workingman arose and said it was very well for gentlemen like the chairman, or "a parliament man," but for hard-working men like himself to do without beer was perfectly ridiculous. In this sentiment a group of his friends concurred. The speaker then inquired: "Have you ever tried it? If not, how are you able to judge?" He then proposed to adjourn the meeting for a month, have the men try the experiment and then come together and give their honest verdict. They agreed to this. When the night of the second meeting arrived the building was crowded two hours before the time to commence. When the meeting opened the same workingman made an address, substantially as follows: "We have kept our promise made one month ago, and from that time to this none of us have tasted intoxicating drink. We have continued to the end, improving sensibly as we have proceeded; and, as we had not been a single day or even an hour absent from work during that period, there were no deductions for lost time. So that, besides being stronger, healthier and happier than we were before, we had each of us, at the end of the fourth week, from 30 to 40 shillings more in our pockets than formerly. We rejoice, therefore, that we attended the first meeting, though we came to oppose it, and we mean to persevere as we have begun, and recommend all workingmen to follow our example."—Christian Work.

A PHYSICIAN'S VIEWS.

Declares That in His Hospital Rounds Seven Out of Ten Were Ill from Alcohol.

The late Sir Andrew Clark, the eminent English physician, said: "Now let me say that I am speaking solemnly and carefully when I tell you that I am considerably within the mark in saying that within the rounds of my hospital wards to-day seven out of every ten that lie there in their beds owe their ill health to alcohol. I do not say that 70 in every 100 are drunkards; I do not know that one of them is, but they use alcohol. So soon as a man begins to take one drop, then the desire begotten in him becomes a part of his nature, and that nature, formed by his acts, inflicts curses inexpressible when handed down to the generations that are to follow him as part and parcel of their being. When I think of this I am disposed to give up my profession—to give up everything—and to go forth upon a holy crusade to preach to all men: 'Beware of the enemy of the race!'"

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

WHISKY has been called the "dynamite of civilization."

THE man who thinks more of the drink-sellers wife than of his own wants whipping.

ONE of the men of whom the devil is surest is the moderate drinker who thinks he is safe.—Ram's Horn.

THE liquor traffic is to-day the heaviest clog upon the progress, and the deepest disgrace, of the 19th century.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE fellow who drinks whisky in winter to keep warm is a half-brother of the fellow who drinks whisky in the summer to keep cool. One freezes to death, the other invites a sunstroke.—Chicago Eagle.

HE who stands behind the saloon bar will one day stand before the judgment bar. They who put him behind the one will stand with him before the other, and they who plead for him now will have none to plead for them then when gold hath lost its power and sin his charms.—Dr. Joel Swartz.

Do Not Prescribe Alcohol.

Physicians, as an educated and enlightened body of men, should never recommend alcohol unless absolutely necessary. They should endeavor to imbue the masses of mankind with the thorough understanding of the mental havoc and physical destruction wrought by this terrible agent.—Memphis Medical Monthly.

RELICIOUS MATTERS.

"READY, AYE, READY."

I stand on the edge of my nest;
I am planning my wings for flight;
The "Shadow of Death" I rejoice to see,
Like a cloud that is golden bright—
Whose edges are blue and dre,
Whose center is red and white.

I watch from the edge of my nest,
While the Shadow of Death draws near,
And the Habits of home, long quenched on earth,
Through the beautiful mists shine clear,
And the gardens of home abloom
With immortal flowers appear.

'T is the form of my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be,
With turrets and towers and portals wide,
In the Shadow of Death I see;
And I hear the golden bells *
On His robe, who died for me.

There are signals of peace hung out
From Heaven's refulgent wall.
And the crimson banner of love is waved
By the Prince who is Lord of All.
I flutter my eager wings,
Impatient to hear the call.

For all the windows of Heaven
With welcome are open wide;
And the beaming faces of precious friends,
Who seemed to me to have died,
Look out, and their arms are stretched,
Are waving, my flight to guide.

I am ready, my Lord, O, King!
Ready, with yearning eye—
Ready with lifted and quivering wing,
Through the Shadow of Death to fly,
With the rush of angel wings
Beside me—is this to die?

* Exodus, xxviii, 33 and 34.
—Augusta Moore, in Overland Monthly.

"OLD HICKORY."

Gen. Jackson and His Profession of Christianity—Forgave His Enemies.

The figure of Andrew Jackson is one of the most dramatic in American history. It is oddly significant of the revolt of a strong, imperious nature against the subduing influences of civilization, that rub down the eccentricities of individuals, and make them all outwardly alike.

It is probable that the more scholarly and greatly bred whigs of Jackson's day, disgusted by the oaths, the uncouth costume and abrupt manners of the old soldier, underrated his stern integrity, and the courage with which he held to an opinion, however narrow, which he believed to be right.

Jackson, on the other hand, unquestionably took delight in shocking them by unconventional outbreaks. It is said that he once went to a cabinet meeting wearing high boots covered with mud. Observing the glances of disgust which fell upon them, he exclaimed:

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen! My feet are wet. I have been in the stable-yard."

He at once ordered a foot-bath and towels, and quietly bathed his feet then and there.

The men present at this scene were not likely to give him credit for the shrewdness and honesty of purpose with which, having reclothed his feet, he turned to affairs of state.

Had Jackson taken a larger view of his obligations to society and to his personal influence as the head of a great nation, he probably would have seen the folly of weakening by his ill-breeding his efforts to help his country.

An account of his profession of Christianity has been given by Mr. T. J. Wharton, who vouches for its authenticity.

The general had built a little church near his home at The Hermitage, to enable his wife to join with her neighbors in public religious worship.

Her gentle spirit and consistent Christian life held this strong man's love as with hooks of steel. Because of her exemplification of Christianity and its influence upon the mind and heart, he sent some time after her death for Dr. Edgar, and stated that he wished to partake of the sacrament, soon to be administered, and thus publicly testify his faith in the message and teachings of Christ.

Dr. Edgar examined him in the usual formula touching repentance for his sins, and faith in the doctrines of the church, and received prompt and satisfactory answers.

"There is one thing more, general," the doctor said, with embarrassment.

"Go on. Probe me to the core," said the old man.

"You have had a stormy public life, and have had many enemies who doubtless have assailed you unjustly. Do you forgive them?"

After a moment Jackson replied: "I forgive all my enemies freely, from my heart. But the men who fondly lied about my poor, dead wife I will never forgive!"

"The Saviour made no exception," gently said the man of God. "All your enemies?"

There was a long silence, during which the old soldier seemed greatly distressed. Suddenly he looked up, a tender smile upon his face.

"I can do it. I will pray to God to forgive them," he said, reverently.

This incident should have a meaning for every sincere mind.—Youth's Companion.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Truth in Convenient Shape to Carry with You.

That man most needs our love who is least loved.

So many people are not at home when a golden opportunity knocks.

Whoever is like Christ will be found trying to make earth like Heaven.

Our loyalty to Christ is best tested by the way we treat our enemy.

What can gold do for a man who can see nothing precious in the Twenty-third psalm.

What advantage can there be in worldly prosperity if to gain it we must give up Christ?

There is nothing the devil makes much more use of in this world than a tattling tongue.

Pray for your enemy, no matter whether he is trying to kill you with his tongue or a gun.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it would steal if he could do it without being locked up.

Had the prodigal's money held out he would never have known the taste of his father's fatted calf.

There is now and then a man in the church who don't like it when the devil gets hit square between the eyes.—Ram's Horn.

Though Spiritual It Is Real.

Commonly our ideas of Heaven are vague and indefinite. Being a spiritual place, it seems shadowy to us. But though spiritual it is real. A thought is as real as an act. A spirit is as real as a body. Heaven is as real as earth. There is individuality as to the person, definiteness as to the place. Life is there in all its fullness, sweetness, and power.—United Presbyterian.

Immutable Facts.

The great facts of life—duty, conscience, sorrow, sin—do not change. The same truths ever give guidance and comfort to the sinful and sorrowing of the generations.—Rev. Dr. Yeisley.

Heroes of Peace.

It needs not war to bring forth heroism. We need heroes to organize the victories of peace. Politics, society, industry, all spheres call for heroes.—Dr. Charles Fleischer.

THE SERVICE OF CRITICISM.

A Delicate Office That Calls for a Faithful, Loyal Friend.

The office of a friendly, loyal critic is attended with difficulties so great that many a person who is quite competent to fill the office hesitates to do so. And it is probably because those most competent to fulfill such an office are deeply conscious of its delicate and difficult duties that they hesitate most to undertake the task, especially when it involves the correction of another's weaknesses and faults.

Many a bright, thoughtful and well-educated person is restrained from venturing to criticise a friend, whose faults in speech, in morals or in manners are painfully conspicuous, for fear of giving serious offense. And yet such a kind, loyal, helpful service is just what the friend needs. He may not be aware of it. Though probably conscious of imperfections in his education, though perhaps aware of having some moral defects, and realizing some deficiencies in manners, yet he may have no adequate conception of the extent and character of his blemishes; but his keen-eyed, competent friend readily sees these things, and he often yearns to point them out to him, seeking to correct them, thus helping his friend in a very practical way. Such has been the feeling and the ardent desire in many capable young people. Saturated with the spirit of the "golden rule," they have greatly desired to loyally and kindly criticise their erring friends, solely for their good, and yet they have hesitated to render such a service for fear of giving an offense and producing an alienation. They who saw the need in their friends of such a service have felt that they themselves would like others to point out their weaknesses and correct their mistakes, but they have shrunk from doing to others as they themselves would be done by.

But should we, because of the difficulties in the way, refuse to attempt the service of a faithful, helpful critic in behalf of those particularly who are our friends? No; because to refuse to do so is to virtually refuse to obey Christ's command, the "golden rule." But that rule works both ways. We ourselves must be just as willing to receive true and loyal criticism for our weaknesses and errors as we are willing to render a like service to others. And we are to receive it as kindly and patiently as we are to give it. If we will not receive criticism in such a spirit, then we are not rightly qualified to efficiently criticise others.

Now, there is no doubt that young Christians might render each other very substantial service if in a truly Christian spirit they would prudently and skillfully criticise one another as to defects in speech, personal habits, manners and morals. Many a young person has in this way received benefits of the highest value, advantages which have become permanent possessions, giving strength and polish to their characters.—C. H. Wetherbe, in Young Men's Era.

RAGS AND ROSES.

Illustrating Professions Only Meant to Cover Evil Living.

A raggedly dressed man passed me on the street just now, but his rags were not the particular feature of his appearance that attracted my attention. Singularly enough the man was wreathed with roses and wore a belt of roses, as well as a huge boutonniere and roses in his hat. The roses aroused curiosity as one looked at him. It was a singular and an unhappy combination—rags and roses. The explanation was not far to seek. The man distributed cards as he walked, announcing the business place of a florist, who had hired him as a peramboulating show window. The inconsistency of the arrangement was conspicuous. The ragged garments should have been repaired, or the roses dispensed with. The lack of harmony was painful. But the man of the rags and roses is not the only inconsistent person that one meets in a day's journey. There are men and women who make rosy professions of Christianity, but whose characters are as ragged as the garments of the peripatetic rose garden. I have read somewhere a suggestion that good trees and corrupt fruit are not in harmony; that we should "either make the tree good and his fruit good, or else make the tree corrupt and his fruit corrupt, for the tree is known by his fruit." The rags speak with greater force than do the roses. The rags belie the roses. Therefore, till the rags are mended or disposed of, the roses should not be much in evidence.—N. Y. Observer.

RELIGION IN DAILY LIFE.

You Can Be a Loyal Christian in Your Business, Politics and Pleasure.

People say that it is difficult, if not impossible, to be a Christian in business, in politics and in pleasure, and, therefore, they draw a sharp line, and resolve to serve God on Sunday and follow the world all the rest of the time, using religion as a medicine applied every week to heal the wounds of the daily sinful life. They forget what religion is, and in what manner it can best be developed. Surely the daily cares, the constant attention to our physical necessities, and even the constant absorption in things of no great value in themselves—all this may be made a help rather than an obstruction to the Heavenly life, for all this is the schooling of character, and character is made up of many common, homely virtues. "The weight of a clock," it has been said, "seems a heavy drag upon the delicate movements of its machinery, but so far from arresting or impeding its movements, it is indispensable to their steadiness, balance and accuracy. There must be some analogous action of what seems the clog and drag-weight of worldly work on the finer movements of man's spiritual being."—Christian Work.

FORGOT THE GOLDEN RULE.

Human Nature of the Wrong Kind on Exhibition.

The public library is not a bad place to study human nature. Two ladies, strangers evidently, were standing near each other waiting for their books. The first lady had two cards, and the clerk by request brought three books. The lady looked them over and denoted which two she would take.

"Since you do not want this," said the second lady, pointing to Tolstoi's "In Pursuit of Happiness," which was the rejected book, "I would like it. May I take it on my card?" she inquired of the clerk.

"Certainly," replied that young lady, pleasantly.

While the clerk was preparing the cards the first woman picked up "In Pursuit of Happiness," glanced over it again, and then said to the clerk: "I'll take it instead of that one," rejecting the book she had previously selected. Like the dog in the manger, what somebody else wanted she wanted!—Banner of Gold.

Makes Its Own Environment.

Each human soul builds the world in which it lives; that is, according to the law of spiritual attractions, each soul creates its own surroundings. That which is good attracts the good; that which is evil attracts the evil.—Banner of Gold.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 30.—Charade.

What heights unscaled, what depths,
What dangers braved my feast to gain.
Men risk their lives, nay, sell their soul
In the mad strife, so often vain.

My second looks to Tubal Cain,
If not for ancestry, for art,
And every nation, every age,
Assigns to him a useful part.

My whole—how tenderly we scan
The foibles of this gifted man!
In not another can we find
The fun and pathos so combined.

No. 31.—Illustrated Rebus.

No. 32.—Arithmetical.

1. A man being asked his age said, If you add 12 to my age and multiply the sum by 6, and divide that product by 4, the answer will be 81. What was his age?

2. There are two numbers, the greater of which multiplied by the difference between the numbers will equal 12, and the lesser multiplied by the sum of the two numbers will equal 40. What are the numbers?

No. 33.—Octagons.

1. Anything small. 2. An ecclesiastical headdress. 3. A fortile spot. 4. Stumbles. 5. A beast of burden.

1. A chart. 2. Land belonging to a nobleman. 3. Imbecile. 4. Impelled by the use of a pole. 5. A color.

1. To force in. 2.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896

THE GOOD OLD SONG.

Oh, St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town,
And on it put a steeple.
His father was a Hollander,
His mother was of Spanish race,
His uncle was a Jesuit priest,
His aunt was Miss O'Grady.

So we're all proud of St. Patrick's day,
For he's a saint we can't deny,
Oh, he was the cleverest man to charm a serpent
And dhrive the varmints from Ireland.

The Wicklow hills are very high,
And covered o'er with heath and furze,
But there's a hill much higher still,
Much higher nor the highest of 'em all.
'Twas on the top of this high hill
St. Patrick preached his sermons
That drove the frogs into the bogs
And banished all the varmints.

HIS TEMPTATION.

HOW ST. PATRICK REWARDED PATSEY FOR RESISTING IT.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

"Ged, Acushla, y'are th' divil!
Y'are harum-scarum day,
Over hills and valleys,
'Tis thousand miles away."

It was a rollicking voice that carolled out the words as the singer strode over the turf toward Miles Flanagan's little cottage in the early dawn. The very birds listened and seemed to warble the louder to drown the music of that rich voice. And it was a rollicking lad that sang as he hurried along toward his sweetheart's door. His tone, his bright smile, his very step seemed all to tell of a light heart if not of an altogether clear conscience.

Then, as he came nearer the cottage and marked the thin blue smoke that curled up from the peat fire inside, he changed his song:

"Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking,
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill."

Inside the cottage Miles was just pushing back from the table, after his early breakfast, while pretty Kathleen was bustling about, helping her mother with the household work.

His eyes twinkled when he heard the singing outside, and he said roguishly,

HE WATCHED THE LASSIE OF HIS CHOICE COMING TOWARD HIM.

"Ye'd better let th' ould woman finish the housework, an' get on with your milkin, hadn't ye, Kathleen?"

"Sure, there's no haste," said the girl, tossing her head, but blushing prettily. "The kine may wait while I help my mother."

Miles laughed good naturedly, but said no more. Presently he went out. By the stile, down toward the cowshed, stood a well shaped, sturdy young fellow looking anxiously at the house. Thereupon he waved his hand, and called out, "The top o' the mornin to ye, Patsey."

The young man touched his cap. "The same to you, Mister Flanagan," he said cheerily, and the farmer turned in the other direction.

"It isn't me he wants," he chuckled to himself.

And the song went on:

"Oh, last thou forgotten this day we must sever;
Oh, last thou forgotten this day we must part;
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Oh, why art thou"—

But at this moment the cottage door opened and Kathleen came out with her milk pail. Good Mrs. Flanagan inside had seen the tears that came to the girl's eyes as she listened to the song, and there were tears in her own as well as she looked fondly after Kathleen.

"Sure, it's a true heart she has the day. God love the childher, they have their own trials."

Patsey's heart was swelling with emotion as he watched the lassie of his choice coming over the turf toward him, but his were the feelings of the man. The girl's heart seemed almost breaking, for she had the woman's part to play. It was for her to sit at home and wait while he should cross the seas to find somewhere in that great new world a home for them both. And this was the day he was to start.

It was the old, old story told again. He was full of pride, hope, courage and devotion. She had all his hope, all his devotion and more pride in her lover than he had in himself, which was not necessary, for Patsey thought extremely well of himself, as perhaps he had a right to. But she knew the weary waiting in store, and she knew, too, something of his weaknesses. And there was the pain of parting. It was hard for both, but hardest for her.

Their talk was too sacred to repeat here, and the milking was slow work that morning. At length it was done, and the two went back to the cottage where Patsey had to say goodby to his stanch friends, Kathleen's father and mother.

That was no quick work, either, and it was well along in the morning when Miles, gripping his hand very hard, said: "When ye have a home for her, Patsey, she'll come to ye, an not altogether empty handed. An may God deal wi' you as you deal wi' her."

And Patsey said "Amen," and meant it.

Then the very last words were to be said, and the maid and the man stood by the stile together.

And Kathleen whispered: "Patsey dear, I heard you singing half a mile away this morning. Don't sing that other song again."

His face flushed, for he understood her, but he answered gently: "A wee drop o' the crathur'll hurt no man, mavourneen. Why, I was drinkin wi' the boys half the night, when they gave me a goodby, an I'm fresh enough the morning."

"That's it, Patsey," she answered quickly. "A wee drop hurts no man, but don't sing that song."

Again he understood, and so did she when he said solemnly, "I never will."

And he never did, but one day, long after, he heard another man sing it, and the sound of it was very good.

The writing of many letters is not a habit that peasants are much given to, but once a month or so after Patsey went away young Larry Rooney, the old postmaster's son in the little Irish village, used to get his to Dan and go out by himself to read one, so that he could be alone, and cure bitterly for awhile. For always so often Kathleen used to send a letter to Patsey Cassidy or else

SOME ONE BEGAN SINGING.

ing his outstretched hand, he returned the greeting and breathlessly asked, "Have ye any news from home?"

"I have that," said the other, "but ya'll not like the hearin o' it."

"What is it?" demanded Patsey fiercely. "Is Kathleen sick?"

"It's worse nor that."

"She is not dead?"

"No, but she's married."

"Ye lie in yer throat!" And Patsey reached for him to strangle him.

"Aisy, aisy!" said Dennis, dodging him. "I tell ye she married Larry Rooney two months gone. I danced at her wedding."

"Y' are a liar," said Patsey again, but he groaned as he spoke. If it was a lie, why had not Kathleen written? And, then, why should Dennis tell such a thing if it were not so?

"Come in an have a drink," said Dennis, "an ye'll feel better. Sure, a girl that jilts a man's not worth grievin over."

And he led the way toward a barroom near by. Almost mechanically Patsey followed. He felt stunned and unable to frame questions at the moment, but there were things he must ask, and why shouldn't he drink if Kathleen had proved false?

So he poured out his whisky and was lifting the glass to drink when some one in a back room began singing:

"Oh, whisky, you're a devil!
You're leading me astray,
Over hills and mountains,
Ten thousand miles away."

Patsey listened with his glass uplifted. As the song went on he felt Kathleen's arms around his neck, and her warm breath on his cheek. The parting was too real. Anything and everything else in the world might be false, but not Kathleen.

Down went the glass. "I'll not drink," said Patsey. "An I'll not believe a word ye say. An when I can prove ye the liar I'll break every bone in yer body." And he walked away, utterly indifferent to the other's blustering protestations.

The next day was the 17th of March, and poor Patsey groaned as he thought of it. "St. Patrick is my patron saint," he said to himself, "but what can he do for a poor devil like me? Sure I'd better go 'list for a sojer."

But he didn't enlist. People can't always do all the mischief they try to, and the news had come out of a little Irish village one day when Larry Rooney was too drunk to watch it, so that St. Patrick's day the postman brought a letter from Kathleen that cleared things up considerably.

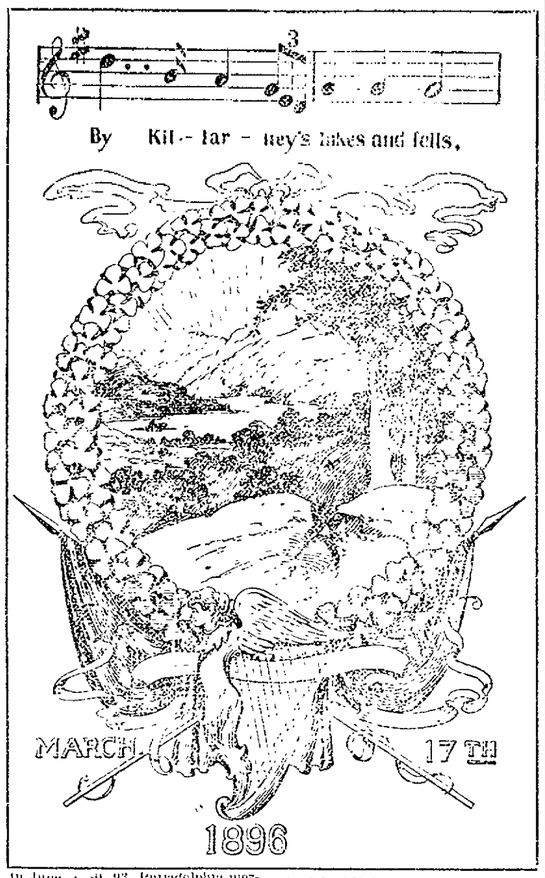
And the next St. Patrick's day was even happier. No letter came, but Kathleen came herself. And the little home was ready. And they are living in it yet.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

WASHINGTON WORE THE GREEN.

He Was an Honorary Member of the Society of the Sons of St. Patrick.

The first St. Patrick's day dinner on record on this side of the Atlantic was that given in 1772 in Philadelphia by the society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, an organization started in September, 1771. At this banquet Stephen Moylan, afterward general in the continental army, presided. The society afterward became the center of patriotic impulse of the Revolutionary times in Philadelphia. Many of its members were officers in Washington's army.



In June, 1780, 93 Philadelphia merchants subscribed $1,500,000 to save Washington's army from famine and disaster. Of these 83 there were 27 members of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick who subscribe $417,500, or more than one-third of the whole amount of the money. Washington was made an honorary member of the organization on Dec. 17, 1781. Notice was sent him of his election, accompanied by a gold medal made in the form of the ensign of the society. To this Washington replied as follows:

SIR—I accept with singular pleasure the ensign of so worthy a fraternity as that of the Sons of St. Patrick in this city, a society distinguished for the firm adherence of its members to the glorious cause in which we are embarked. Give me leave to assure you, sir, that I shall never cast my eyes upon the badge with which I am honored but with a grateful remembrance of the polite and affectionate manner in which it was presented.

I am, with respect and esteem, sir, your most obedient servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The society gave a dinner in Washington's honor at the City tavern in January, 1782, at which there were 20 other guests, including the most distinguished officers of his own and the French troops and 55 members of the society itself. The first president attended another brilliant meeting of the society on March 25, 1782.

The most satisfactory of these last century celebrations of the day on record is perhaps that of March 17, 1776, when the British were driven out of Boston. Washington paid tribute to the sons of Erin in the ranks of his army by giving out "St. Patrick" as the countersign and naming General Sullivan, the son of the famous Limerick schoolmaster, as brigadier of the day.

FOUR GREAT IRISHMEN.

Burke, O'Connell, Parnell and McCarthy and What They Have Done.

Ireland has produced a number of the greatest orators, the keenest parliamentarians, the most sagacious statesmen, the best scholars, the most sympathetic poets and the warmest patriots. She has had her name emblazoned upon the temple of fame, through the efforts of those who have been nursed in the cradles of the homes which deck her land. In the political arena there are four names associated with the work of this century and its predecessor, which stand out in prominence—namely, Edmund Burke, Daniel O'Connell, Charles Stewart Parnell and Justin McCarthy.

Edmund Burke, one of the greatest names in the history of political literature, was born in Dublin, on Jan. 12, 1729. He took a seat in the house of commons in 1766. He first astonished the commons at St. Stephen's with his electric eloquence, command of language, power of argument and extent of information, while debating the declaratory act. His early efforts in favor of Roman Catholic emancipation, his patriotic designs for the amelioration of Ireland, the circumstances attending his first session in parliament, his rapid rise to eminence as an orator and a statesman, his enunciation of the doctrine of free trade, the obloquy and the difficulties of every kind against which he had to contend, the beginning of his enmity to Chatham, his struggle against the court in 1769, his exertions for the freedom of the press, his ideas on Indian reform in 1773 and his speeches upon the American Revolution are all subjects occurring during his parliamentary career which do not yield in interest and magnitude to the events of the present generation.

O'Connell's striking greatness was achieved in the field of Irish politics. From early manhood he had turned his attention to the condition of Ireland and the mass of her people. Having a firm faith in the influence of his church, he perceived that it might be made an instrument of immense political power in Ireland. As a result of his labors Catholic Ireland was arrayed to a man in an organization of enormous power, that demanded its rights in no uncertain voice.

The history of the life and work of Charles Stewart Parnell is of recent date and the property of every living Irishman. A man of transcendent genius, his elevation to the brightest place in the affections of the people of his adopted country is not to be wondered at, although history affords no parallel of such a rapid rise among her statesmen. Parnell was the "uncrowned king," and future generations will forget the faults and shortcomings of the man in remembering the assiduous efforts he made for the welfare of Ireland.

Justin McCarthy, his successor in the leadership of the National party, is a man of letters and of vast attainments. At present he is trying to conciliate the different factions of the Irish party and is actively engaged in forcing the claims of Ireland upon the attention of the imperial parliament.

Unpopular With Friends and Foes.

A lieutenant colonel in the Irish brigade was reprimanded by the Duke of Berwick to Louis XIV with an account of some irregularities among his troops at Fort Kiel. His majesty, considerably annoyed, replied:

"These Irishmen give me more trouble than all the rest of my soldiers."

"Your majesty's enemies make the same complaint," rejoined the officer.

A MANX SAINT ALSO.

WHY ST. PATRICK IS REVERED IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

He Converted the Manxmen to the Christian Faith and Built a Church There. Many Relics of the Saint Are Still Found There—Some Interesting Legends.

Ireland is not the only island of which St. Patrick is the patron saint, nor the only one from which he banished snakes and frogs. The ancient isle of Man has a stronger if not a prior claim on the memory of the saint.

As the story runs, St. Patrick, while but a bishop, was sent in A. D. 444 by the pope on a special mission to Ireland, which had already been the scene of his early labors, and to which he had first of all been taken as a slave from his Scottish home near the Solway firth. The saint was accompanied by 12 other missionaries, one of whom was St. Germanicus of Auxerre, in France, who had come to Britain at the request of the holy father as one of the harbingers of the Christian faith to the Celtic tribes, then under Roman rule.

While crossing the Irish sea, which is noted for its strong tides and sudden tempests, a fierce storm overtook the party, and the vessel was cast away, a total wreck, on a little islet then called "The Peel," a short distance from the mainland, near the present town of Peel. But not a soul on board perished. So remarkable was the escape that it was regarded as miraculous, the islet consisting of jagged rocks and precipitous cliffs where it faces the sea, and presenting such a scene of awful grandeur during a nor'wester as could neither be described nor imagined. So overcome were the rude inhabitants by the manifestation of divine power in the deliverance of the missionaries that they gladly welcomed the latter as messengers from heaven, and forthwith accepted the Christian faith. It is averred that the entire population of the island cast aside their ancient druidical religion on the selfsame day. Thereupon St. Patrick and his band were kept busy for a few months baptizing the converts and organizing the church of the new faith on a firm basis. And from that hour to this the history of the Christian church in the little "kingdom of Man" has been the most unique in Christendom.

The place upon which the saint was shipwrecked has ever since been called St. Patrick's isle, and is now occupied with the ruins of Peel castle. There St. Patrick erected a Christian church, the walls of which are still standing, showing the peculiar "herringbone" arrangement of the old time masonry. Near by the saint and his colaborers also built the famous round tower, which still continues to defy the elements and is in a good state of preservation.

Having divided the island into parishes for the better instruction of the people, St. Patrick went on his way to Ireland, leaving St. Germanicus behind him as the first bishop of Man. This great prelate marked the commencement of his episcopacy in A. D. 445 by laying the foundation on St. Patrick's isle of the cathedral which bears his name and which was rebuilt in 1245, exactly 800 years afterward, by Bishop Simon. This noble fane is now in ruins, but steps

ST. PATRICK'S ISLE.

have been taken to effectually preserve it from further decay, many portions having been restored to keep its walls and its Gothic arches entire. Its eastern gable, the chancel end, overlooks Peel harbor, near the gates of the castle, whose battlements were so enlarged in the middle ages as to inclose the whole of the fortifications and ecclesiastical buildings.

The castle itself covers five out of the seven acres comprising St. Patrick's isle. This island is now connected with the opposite hill by a substantial causeway, forming a bridge between the castle and the hill on the one hand and on the other sheltering the harbor from the westerly storms.

The parishes of the island are respectively named after the church or "kirk," in each and the ancient saint to whom it was dedicated. Thus there are Kirk Patrick, Kirk German, Kirk Michael, Kirk Andreas, Kirk Bride, Kirk Braddan, Kirk Malew, Kirk Lonan, Kirk Maroun and others—17 in all. Peel is situated in Kirk German. Adjoining this, on the south, is Kirk Patrick, where, until quite recently, stood a venerable cruciform church, which was supposed to occupy the site of one still more ancient, built by St. Patrick himself. But a new church has been erected a short distance from the place of the old one, whose dilapidated and insanitary condition necessitated its destruction.

TWO NEW CAPITOLS.

IMPOSING EDIFICES PROJECTED AT PROVIDENCE AND OLYMPIA.

The Rhode Island Statehouse Will Be Visible From the Extreme Limits of the Commonwealth—A Federal Donation For the Washington State Capitol.

The big, new state of Washington and the little state of Rhode Island are each to have a brand new capitol building.

The new Rhode Island structure is to be located at Providence. Heretofore the state has boasted of two capitol buildings, one at Newport and the other at Providence, but neither has been adequate to meet the wants of the legislature of this

PROPOSED RHODE ISLAND CAPITOL.

populous little state, so an appropriation of $1,500,000 was made for a new structure.

The plans which have been decided upon call for a very handsome building of white marble, surrounded by a balustrade of pink granite. One of the seven hills on which Providence is built has been selected as a site, and from this elevation the dome of the new capitol will be visible from every county in the state. In this respect the Rhode Island capitol will certainly be unique, and it will probably be no little satisfaction to the citizens who help to build this fine building to know that it will always be within sight from their homes, at least on clear days.

The style of architecture, which will be noted with critical eye by architects in all parts of the country, is to be what is technically known as a French treatment of the classical, worked out honestly and purely. The building will be 325 feet in length and will be surmounted by a dome that will rise 224 feet from the ground, and whose apex will be 314 feet above tide water. On the second floor will be located the department offices and vaults. The senate chamber is to be the east wing of the second floor, and it will be a facsimile of the old senate chamber at Washington.

The house chambers are to be located in the opposite wing. The executive chambers, library and committee rooms are to be so located as to be of easy access to the members of both bodies. The rotunda will be 55 feet in diameter and 140 feet in height. A striking effect will be produced on the second floor by an arrangement that will give a clear vista 200 feet in length from the door of the senate chamber through the rotunda and Statuary hall to the door of the house chamber.

When the building is finished, Little Rhody will have a structure that she may well be proud of.

It will also be a great ornament to the city of Providence, for upon one of the adjoining hills are located the state university buildings and on the crest of another a large cathedral.

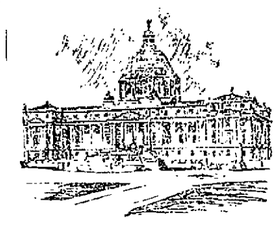
The new capitol of the state of Washington is to cost a round $1,000,000, and the money is to come from the sale of 138,000 acres of land which was set aside for the purpose by the national government when Washington was admitted as a state.

The selection of the plans for the proposed building was left to Professor Ware of Columbia college, and of the 188 designs submitted he chose those sent in by a New York architect. His choice was confirmed by the capitol commission.

The capitol grounds are laid out on a beautiful site overlooking the city of Olympia and Puget sound, so that the new building which is to be erected there may be seen by sailors for many miles out at sea. These grounds are to be laid out into a beautiful park with terraces, fountains, balustrades, etc., after the order of French gardens. The view from the capitol windows will be one of unparalleled magnificence. Away to the east towers the mysterious peak of Mount Rainier, 14,400 feet high, and off to the west the snow capped range of the Olympic mountains.

The style of architecture is best described as a modern adaptation of the renaissance. The building is to be 350 feet long and 180 feet in width. It will be in the shape of an oblong rectangle, having projecting pavilions at each end. The main facade is to face the south, and an open loggia behind coupled Corinthian columns will extend along this front between the corner pavilions. Above the main entrance will be colossal groups of statuary, the center one representing the western [illegible] of empire. The dome, like the rest of the building, will be entirely of masonry. In the dome are to be eight semicircular windows separated by buttresses, each crowned by a colossal seated statue. Above the windows are to be rich panels, surmounted by sculptured pediments, each bearing the name of some famous American, the center panel to bear the name of Washington.

The dome proper is to be pierced with circular windows, giving the appearance of openwork masonry. This supports a



NEW CAPITOL, STATE OF WASHINGTON.

rich lantern, crowned by a bronze figure of Victory. The senate chamber is to be located to the left of the rotunda as you enter from the main entrance and is to be a semicircular room, about 80 feet in diameter and surrounded by a colonnade of Corinthian columns, similar to that in the house of representatives at Washington. When completed, the new capitol will be one of the finest examples of architecture in the west.

MARK NORRIS.

Consumption Caught From Parrots.

Two more deaths have occurred in Paris from disease caught from parrots suffering from consumption in an infectious form. As was recorded in previous cases, the persons who have died were in the habit of allowing the parrot to take seeds or other food from their lips.

A Good Idea.

"If you could have your choice of names, which one would you choose?"

"Either Smith or Jones."

"Why such a common one?"

"So my country relations couldn't find me so easily in the city directory."—Detroit Free Press.

On the Safe Side.

The burglar jumped over the office partition.

"It is well to be on the safe side," he said.

Then he began work on the vault.—Chicago Post.

Baby's Prayer.

In looking backward now they come to me—
The scene, the shadows and the summer air,
His little head low bowed upon my knee
As sweetly uttered he his childish prayer,
"Bless papa on my ma, an all we need,
As make of me a good boy, I am pray'in—
But if at first, dear God, you don't succeed,
Don't try, try again!"

I smiled, but on the cross ride there arose unto God an earnest simple prayer from me,
I asked now with tenderness sadly blent,
For the dear boy who never he may be!
If he should stumble in the untrod way,
Still plead with thy dear spirit from aloft!
Be patient should his feet be led to stray,
Not once, not once, but oft!"

—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

Growth of the Encampment In Massachusetts—Triple Link Notes.

The report of the grand scribe of the grand encampment of Massachusetts discloses a very satisfactory condition of affairs. The membership shows a net gain of 212; total, 10,875; past chief patriarchs, 1,743; receipts, $52,763; paid for relief, $18,231; other expenses, $32,037; total invested funds, $172,615. The new officers are: Grand patriarch, Sumner P. Lawrence; grand high priest, William P. Pouland; grand senior warden, Charles C. Fuller; grand scribe, John C. Perkins; grand treasurer, Nathaniel A. Very; grand junior warden, Clarence B. Caswell. Grand Patriarch Lawrence is a conscientious worker for the order and deserves the high honor conferred upon him. By virtue of his office he is a trustee of the Odd Fellows' home.

S. P. LAWRENCE.

Apollo lodge, Philadelphia, has a reserve fund of $22,000.

The anniversary of American Odd Fellowship occurs April 26.

Contributions toward the rebuilding of the hall of Sheridan lodge, No. 312, of Sheridan, Nev., which has been destroyed by fire, have been quite liberal from the subordinates of the jurisdiction and will enable that lodge to resume work in the near future.

The decoration of chivalry has been conferred on William Dunn by the grand lodge of Texas. He is the oldest Odd Fellow in the state, a regular attendant of the grand lodge for 25 years and an Odd Fellow for 66 years.

Odd Fellows of southeastern Massachusetts will celebrate the anniversary on Monday, April 27, at Brockton. General Merrill has ordered out every canton in the state to do escort duty at Brockton.

The general ratio of suspensions to admissions is as 15 is to 25, or in every 25,000 admissions there has been a net gain to the order of 10,000.

When the young members are passing through the chairs, treat them with all kindness if an error is made.

There are no lodges of our order in Venezuela.

The Odd Fellows of Indiana pay $430 a day for relief, but will not build an Orphans' home.

The order in Ontario has grown from 15 lodges in 1866 to 265 lodges in 1896; from 617 members then to about 22,000 members now.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Michigan Wants 5,000 New Members. Chips From the Workshop.

Everything has started out with a boom in Michigan for 1896. Keep it going; it is a good thing to have around. We want 5,000 new members for 1896 and from present prospects are liable to get them. Nothing less than 5,000 will answer.—Michigan Herald.

The grand lodge of California meets in San Francisco on the first Tuesday in April.

Massachusetts jurisdiction, with 44,533 members, is still growing. When a jurisdiction acquires that habit, it is hard to break it. Net gain for last year, 4,000.

Every large city should form a past master workman's association.

J. W. Baker is now grand master workman of Kentucky and D. C. Kennedy grand recorder.

The grand master of Missouri gets $3,000 a year, the grand recorder $2,000, the grand receiver $1,000 and the grand medical examiner $5,000.

Since Delaware became a separate jurisdiction several years ago the order has increased rapidly in membership. Charles Heinel is grand master workman.

Bro. J. C. Gallagher of Connecticut is now grand master workman of the Massachusetts jurisdiction and J. Edward Burt grand recorder.

National Provident Union.

The National Provident union is organized on the model of the United States government. It was the idea of its founders to educate the members of the union in an intimate personal knowledge of the structure of our government and the history and genius of its institutions. What study could be more noble, more inspiring to the members of the union and to all Americans?

The entire ritualistic work breathes the spirit of patriotism and love of country. If there were nothing in the National Provident union but its insurance feature, it would have nothing to commend it above many other larger and stronger institutions of the kind except the splendid management of the affairs of the union, which all acknowledge. But it has a distinctive feature. It stands for an idea—an idea new in institutions of this kind and an idea that ought to place the National Provident union in the front rank of fraternal societies.

There was but one tax call for February.

Knights of Honor.

The grand lodge of Michigan unanimously indorsed a recommendation that the supreme lodge be asked to allow the admission of women.

The question of biennial sessions of the supreme lodge is looked on with favor by many grand lodges.

Bro. A. C. Boesner is grand dictator of Indiana and Bro. J. W. Jacobs grand reporter.

Louisiana made a net gain of 209 members during the past six months.

Bro. M. J. Manning is now grand dictator of Arkansas and Bro. C. F. Fowler grand reporter.

Order of Heptasophs.

The Improved Order of Heptasophs was organized in 1878. It has a membership of 26,000 in various parts of the United States.

There were 185 deaths in 1895, for which $358,000 was paid to beneficiaries.

Last year a net gain in membership of 6,763 was made.

The death rate in 1895 was 8 per 1,000

MASONIC.

Two Incidents of Interest to the Craft. Chips From the Temple.

The Indian Freemason tells of a successful objection to the installation of a worshipful master elect. He had not attended a lodge meeting for some years, and so he was not considered fit to fill the office. The same paper tells of a candidate who objected to the preparation for initiation, but who, by a prudent and apt past master, was induced to submit, and who, after learning the reasons of the requirements, developed a fitting interest in the ceremonies. In each case the result justified the action adopted.—Voice of Masonry.

The grand commandery is a true and a loyal member of the great Masonic family.

There are 50 grand chapters of Royal Arch Masons, with a total membership of 199,580.

In England all entered apprentices wear a plain white apron, a fellow craft has a blue rosette in each lower corner and blue strings, while master Masons' apron has a blue rosette in each lower corner and one in the flap and a blue border to the apron tied with blue strings.

From all sources have Masons appropriated much that is of the best.

The Duke of Wellington was a Freemason, and his father, Garrett, the first earl of Mornington, was grand master of the grand lodge of Ireland in 1777.

Freemasonry in the German empire is rather complicated, says The Masonic Herald, there being no less than eight grand lodges exercising their sway, all of which are legal and duly recognized. There are also a number of lodges working independently of any of the grand lodges.

Upon the checkered floor the true Mason recognizes the equality of all men. Neither wealth nor station is regarded. There the mightiest monarch of the earth and the humblest of God's creatures must meet as equals.

The great "Irish liberator," Daniel O'Connell, was a zealous Mason and W. M. of lodge 189, Dublin. In 1838 he was induced by the clergy of his church to withdraw from the order.

Sir Cassius M. Barnes is now grand commander of the grand commandery of Oklahoma and Sir Harper S. Cunningham grand recorder.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A Plan to Keep In Unfortunate Members. Plume Tips.

Some lodges have adopted the plan of voting money out of the treasury to pay the dues of worthy members who are temporarily unable to attend to the matter for themselves. This plan would many times save valuable members from suspension for nonpayment of dues.—Knight's Sword and Helmet.

Criterion lodge of Cleveland has a member 8 feet 6 inches in height.

Tuscola (Ills.) Knights will soon have a new castle hall.

The quarterly report of the endowment rank for Dec. 31 shows an increase of 120 sections and 2,025 members. The past year has been very prosperous; 520 sections were established and 8,763 members of the order received certificates.

The government of the grand lodge of Canada has but two departments—the legislative and the executive.

It has been suggested that the name of the Pythian university be changed to Rathbone university, and the proposed Rathbone monument in New York be abandoned.

The supreme council dues, $5, and the fees for commissions of division officers, $1.50, must be sent with the annual report to the major general.

Red Men.

Bonnock tribe of Fort Russell, Wy., promises to adopt 50 palefaces this term.

Tarantine tribe of Swampscott made over $200 at a recent trading post.

Great Incohonee A. H. Paton has appointed Hon. William Provin, P. G. S. of Massachusetts to the position of G. K. of W. of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of P. G. I. Joseph Pyle.

Great Incohonee Paton spent three months on his trip through the west.

At the last quarterly session of the board of representatives of the Pennsylvania Red Men's home four additional tribes were admitted to membership. Four hundred dollars in cash was received, and four tribes pledged themselves to furnish various rooms in the institution.

Sioux tribe of Aspen, Colo., recently presented Great Sachem Geiger with a handsome silver tomahawk, all the work on which, from the digging of the ore to the engraving, was done by Red Men.

A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.

The supreme recorder anticipates a number of applications for charters this month and announces that the grand commandery of Minnesota is a matter of the near future.

Any commandery may by dispensation receive 33 or more novices in one night, conferring upon them the entire 12 degrees in the same manner as at an institution, provided the application contains the names of that number or more and the assurance that they have paid at least one-half the legal fees (balance to be paid upon receiving the degrees) and have been elected according to the laws. Any commandery complying with these provisions may at the same time confer all necessary degrees upon companions who have received one or more degrees.

Modern Woodmen.

The board of directors at the February meeting allowed claims amounting to $143,000.

There is no limit to the age for social members.

During the year 1895 there was paid a grand total of 692 death claims.

Over 7,000 new members were added during the month of February.

The growth in January was 80 now camps, with a membership of 1,324 and 4,476 adoptions in old camps, making the grand total 5,800.

Deputy B. C. Wood of Illinois, having secured the adoption of 97 members in January, leads the list for that month.

Chosen Friends.

Supreme Warden David Sanders of San Antonio, Tex., reports quite a revival of interest in his jurisdiction.

Mr. Hess of Crystal council, No. 4, San Francisco, having arrived at the age of 75 years, will receive his money, amounting to $2,012, March 26.

Some of your members have been dropped or suspended. Try to reinstate them if you want them back.

PACIFIC PILLS

Will not gripe or nauseate. 25c per box. Pacific Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Ready

to-wear clothes and all about them

SPRING 1896.

Our spring fashion book and catalogue is now ready—waiting for you to call for it.

Tells you all about the newest wrinkles in Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishing Goods. 112 pages beautifully illustrated; will tell you also about the Hub Bicycle—the wheel that's only $65 but equal to any $100 Bike in the world. Mailed FREE OF CHARGE to all who ask for it.

THE HUB,

Lowest cash buyers
Cheapest cash sellers

CHICAGO, ILL.

ONE-HALF SIZE OF BOX.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

has been the standard for forty years and is more popular to-day than ever before.

POZZONI'S

is the ideal complexion powder—beautifying, refreshing, cleanly, healthful and harmless. A delicate, invisible protection to the face.

With every box of POZZONI'S a magnificent Scovill's GOLD PUFF BOX is given free of charge.

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The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

AS FOLLOWS:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO — LEAVE — ARRIVE

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station, Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound. West Bound.

* 5 40 a. m. ..... * 2 35 a. m.
* 8 05 a. m. From Old... * 10 a. m. Lima
† 10 p. m. ..... † 7 10 a. m.
* 7 45 p. m. ..... * 11 40 a. m.
* 12 05 m Limited.. * 4 20 p. m.
*10 25 p. m. Penn'a Sp'l * 5 40 p. m.

Chicago depot, Clark and 12th streets.
Buffalo depot, Exchange and Michigan St.
Nos. 3 and 4 signal local trains daily except Sunday. Other trains daily.

	EAST.	Arrive.	Depart.
*No. 2	N. Y. & Boston Ex.	*2 55 am	*3 05 am
No. 4	Cleveland Mail	1 50 pm	2 00 pm
No. 6	Eastern Express	*6 20 pm	*6 25 pm
	Local Freight	4 25 pm	7 30 am
	WEST.	Arrive.	Depart.
*No. 1	Chicago Express	*1 55 am	*2 05 am
No. 3	Chicago Mail	1 05 pm	1 15 pm
No. 5	Western Express	*4 05 pm	*4 10 pm
	Local Freight	3 25 pm	7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily Except Sunday

Nos 1 and 5 through drawing room and sleeping cars for Chicago

Nos. 2 and 6 drawing room sleeping cars through to New York and Boston.

DINING CARS serve breakfast and dinner on Nos. 5 and 2, and supper on No. 6. No. 1, supper at Cleveland. Nos. 3 and 4, dinner at Ft. Wayne. No. 4, supper at Bellevue.

Uniformed colored porters in charge of day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars en route.

Baggage checked through to destination. For rates and other information call on or address

B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleveland, O.
A. W. Johnston, Gen. Supt., Cleveland, O.
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$5000 WE forfeit if our testimonials are not true. Here the druggist show them to you or address with stamp and we will send you and Look FREE. The ELIXIR OF YOUTH cures all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Lost Vitality, Nightly Emissions, Evil Dreams, Headache, Pain in the Limbs and Back and Insanity, caused by youthful errors, or excesses, over indulgence or abuse of any kind of either sex. Ask for ELIXIR OF YOUTH, take no other. $1 per bottle, 6 for $5. Sold under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Prepared only by

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL REMEDY CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

C. R. Woodworth & Co.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM—Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

FREE DISPENSARY.

Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 a. m., at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 160 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their homes.

Wabash R. R.

No.	GOING EAST.	Depart.
42	N. Y. & Boston Limited, daily	4:02 a. m.
70	Local Freight, Except Sunday	6:00 a. m.
46	Kan. City & Toledo Ex., ex Sun	1:35 p. m.
44	Fast Mail & Express, daily	7:12 p. m.
34	Lafayette Acc., ex. Sunday	11:30 a. m.
	GOING WEST.	
45	St. Louis Express, daily	2:05 a. m.
41	Kan. City Express, Exp. ex Sun	1:25 p. m.
43	St. Louis Limited, daily	8:32 p. m.
33	Lafayette Acc., ex. Sunday	8:50 p. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY, Fort Wayne Branch

	SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 463	Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 461	Chi. Express and Mail	10 55 am
No. 419	Detroit & Indiana Express	1 05 pm
	NORTHWARD.	DEPART
No. 462	Way Freight	9 40 am
No. 460	Through Express and Mail	1 15 pm
No. 418	Detroit Express	6 45 pm

FINDLAY, FORT WAYNE & WESTERN RAILROAD.

STATIONS.

Leave	EAST.	
Ft. Wayne Mxd.	8 15 am	3 30 pm 6 55 am
Haviland "	11 05 am	3 35 pm 8 01 am
Cloverdale "	12 35 am	4 07 pm 8 28 am
Ott

Official Report

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, has the largest circulation accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Looking Into Things.

If you want to know how to reach the farmers of Allen County, you need not look long. The Weekly Sentinel goes into their homes every week.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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CURTAINS

For the Spring Trade. . . . . We are showing the Largest line of Novelties and new styles Lace Curtains to be found in the city.

"ALL AT POPULAR PRICES"

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

LOANS. LOANS.

Ten Thousand Dollars

To Loan in Sums of

$10, $15, $20, $80, $50, $100, $200,

Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, cows, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession undisturbed and you still have the use of the money. You can pay it back in weekly or monthly installments as you may find it most convenient.

All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made the same day you apply for it.

Real Estate Loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

Rooms 5 & 6 Foellinger Block.

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TOOTH BRUSHES

THAT WILL NOT LOOSE THEIR BRISTLES. All BRUSHES GUARANTEED.

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CHEMISTS,

28 Calhoun Street.

Heaton Bros.

. . . . . POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.

Our prescription clerks are honest, intelligent and skillful. Our stock of drugs and medicines is new, fresh and complete. No substituting. You will get just what you call for, and at a reasonable price.

The new management of this store will make an earnest effort to merit your patronage and will not forget to thank you for your favor.

Post Office Drug Store,

BEN F. HEATON, Prop.

Opposite Post Office.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES FOR THIS WEEK.

Wooden Embroidery Hoops, 5c a pair, all sizes.

10 to 20 per cent. off on stamped linens.

Our new line of art linens in all the fancy shades has come. Equal in beauty to Pongee Silks for pillows.

Art Needlework Co.,

22 West Berry St.

We Sell

Eighty out of every hundred Baby Carriages sold in Fort Wayne, and would sell the other twenty if buyers looked at our store before buying. We have the only Clinched Rubber Tire in town. Our styles are strictly new and up to date—no old chestnuts in our stock Our prices are by far the lowest. Buy your Baby Carriage at

KANE'S.

LENTEN PRICES.

Nice large Lilies in pots at 20, 35 & 50 cents. Tea Roses, $1.00 per dozen. Carnations, 50c per dozen.

Veesy's Greenhouses,

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Hanke! Dancing Academy,

10 and 12 W. Wayne St.

Beginners Tuesday at 8 o'clock.
Advanced class Wednesday at 8.
Assembly every Saturday night.
Private lessons any time not occupied by the classes.
For further particulars call at 12 W. Wayne Street.

REBELS DEFEATED.

Decisive Battle Fought in Nicaragua.

Government Troops Win a Great Victory

Over the Leonist Rebels, Who Are Routed With Many Killed and Wounded.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, March 14, via. Galveston, Tex.—The Nicaraguan government troops have won another important victory over the forces of the rebellious Leonists, and there is great rejoicing here in consequence.

The battle took place at and about Pital, not far from Momotombo. Between 2,000 and 3,000 men were engaged, the fighting was severe and the troops from Leon, Chichegalpa and Chenandes, the three strongholds of the Leonists, numbering about 1,500 men, were compretely routed, with the loss of about 200 killed and wounded. Only about fifty of the government troops which numbered about 1,200 men, were killed or wounded.

The rebels were commanded by General Ortiz, the commander-in-chief of the Leon forces; but Baca, the rebel, president, was at Leon, it is believed, supervising the work of putting that city in as complete a state of defense as possible, previous to the arrival before it of the government army and the army which the government of Honduras has sent to the support of the troops of President Zelaya. The government troops were commanded by Generals Paiz and Bogan.

Pital is a small town near Lake Managua Of the 200 or so buildings which compose the town, many are of wood and others of coarse, mud-like bricks, with red clay tiles. But outside the town is a high ridge of ground, which forms an admirable post of vantage against an advancing foe.

The government troops began the advance from Nagarote on Wednesday, after the skirmish with the enemy, which resulted in the Leonists being driven backward with the loss of five killed and wounded. The government forces approached Pital yesterday morning. The firing upon the part of the rebels commenced as soon as the troops were within range, but the government forces, acting under explicit orders, reserved their fire and continued their advance, taking advantage of all the inequalities of the ground in order to obtain protection from the bullets of the Leonists, which, as a rule, either fell short or flew high above the heads of the troops.

The result was that President Zelaya's troops were able to get within good striking distance of Pital with the loss of only three men killed and seven wounded. The Leonists, however, kept up the firing throughout the advance. The government forces moved on Pital in four columns each of about three hundred men and took up positions in a half circle before the town. The first and third columns opened a hot fire on the rebels' positions and under its cover columns two and four pushed forward at the charge until they reached much better positions, half sheltered by an inequality in the ground. From there they opened fire on the Leonists, enabling columns one and three to push onward. During this advance, thanks to the well directed fire of the government troops, the loss of the latter was trifling All four columns then concentrated their fire on the ridge occupied by the Leonists, and that began a series of short rushes forward and eventually there was a charge up the ridge, a short bayonet fight when the summit was attained and then the Leonists broke and ran for Pital, pursued by the troops of President Zelaya.

When the Leonists reached the shelter of the town they made a stand, but by this time the two guns with the government columns had been brought into action and the Leonists were cannonaded very cleverly, considering the lack of training of the government gunners. The rest of the fight was not a walk over for the government soldiers. The Leonists defended the place stubbornly; but the troops pushed on and eventually entered the town, driving the Leonists before them at the point of the bayonet. The enemy afterwards scattered and in small bodies fled towards Leon, after making a short stand outside Pital and firing at long range upon the victorious soldiers of President Zelaya. A few shots from the artillary, however, completed the rout of the Leonists, who left 200 killed and wounded on the field, besides taking away with them a large number of men who were slightly wounded. The government troops also captured over fifty prisoners in the houses of Pital, the rebels in nearly every instance throwing down their arms as soon as the soldiers broke in the doors of the buildings.

There is much rejoicing here today at this further success of the president's soldiers, and he is receiving congratulations on all sides. The church bells have been kept continually ringing ever since the glad news was made public, and a battery of artillery in the small park in front of the palace, has already fired three presidential salutes. The blue and white colors of Nicaragua are floating from every building of any importance and even the smallest mud hovels have displayed some kind of decoration in honor of the victory of the Nicaraguan troops.

The success of the government troops at Pital is all the more pleasing to the inhabitants of this city as many of the men engaged were Managuans, and General Paiz is a great favorite here.

The garrison of Managua was paraded this morning in marching order, and the commanding officers read to the troops the president's message announcing the victory. The news was enthusiastically received. The soldiers then marched through the capital, cheering for the government and President Zelaya. The government troops are now being concentrated for the advance upon Leon, which, it is expected, will commence in a few days' time.

Although no official announcement has been made on the subject, it is understood that the troops from Honduras will soon be in touch with those of Nicaragua, and as both republics suffer from the machinations of the clericals, who are the mainsprings of the present rebellion, they will practically be fighting for a common cause and the result should not be long in doubt, although it is understood that Leon and its neighborhood has been very strongly fortified and well provisioned.

NO TROUBLE TODAY.

Kentucky Legislators Inclined to be Peaceful.

Meet in Joint Session and Vote With the Usual Results—No Choice Yet.

FRANKFORT, March 14.—The joint assembly convened promptly at 12 o'clock and everything passed off quietly. The call of the roll showed 131 members present, necessary to a choice 67. There was only one pair, Freeman with Holloway. The republican senators refused to vote. Senator Hayward arose and debated that the preservation of the public credit requires the maintenance of a sound currency, and that he would cast his vote for a man who favored these principles, John G. Carlisle, the greatest secretary of the United States treasury since Hamilton. The announcement of his vote was greeted with cheers. At the conclusion of the roll call of the senate, Senator Debos asked for a call of the absentees, and the republicans then voted for Boyle, Populist Poor voted for Pettit. The ballot resulted: Blackburn, 51; Carlisle, 14; Boyle, 51; Pettit, 1; Buckner, 1. The chair announced that as no one had received a majority of the votes cast, there had been no election. Upon motion the assembly adjourned.

DELEGATES SELECTED

In This County to the Republican State Convention.

The Allen county republicans had a convention at the city hall this afternoon for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state convention.

As is usual with republican conventions in this county there was a good deal of electioneering done beforehand by the different factions and elements which serve to make the life of a republican candidate anything but a bed of roses.

The attendance at the convention was fair. It was made up principally, however, of city politicians who had objects in view.

William Geake was elected chairman and N. R. Leonard secretary.

After two or three short speeches Col. A. J. Yon read a list of names who had been selected and the convention adopted the list. The delegates and alternates are as follows:

DELEGATES.

Judge John Morris, Mayor C. B. Oakley, W. H. Harter, E. L. Slver, Henry J. Meyer, Max Frank, E. E. Dorr, Dr. J. E. Miller, Chauncey Griffith, L. A. Worch, Rev. W. E. Murray, C. F. Swift, Charles Starr, John W. Sale, Al Copinus, E. W. Cook, W. J. Vesey, John Morris, jr., Allen H. Dougall, J. M. Gorrell, R. B. Hanna, Ben Harper, Reader Smith, M Swank, Cy. Fike, J. B. Harper, W D. Fagg, R. G. Thompson, A. J. Coulter, Fred Kohn, E. T. Davis, Oscar Jump, W. S. Rogers, Caleb Townsend.

ALTERNATES.

H. C. Hartman, Howard Shorden, D. S. Redelsheimer, W. J. Esterline, Wm. Bender, G. B. Stemen, H. W. Meyer, R. E. Baird, J. M. Henry, W M Glenn, D L. Bieber, W. H. McClellan, Dr. McGoogan, J. E. Cramer, Elmer Leonard, W. L. Moellering W. R. Beck, Henry Zollinger, George Wilbur, George Difendarfer, Eli Garman, Aaron Henry, Merchant Baldwin, John Jackson, Fred Tresselt, B. Van Sweringen, August Deiser, A. Houck, Max Bitz, F. C Griebel, E C. Rurode, A. B. White, Wm. Hargreaves, Wm. Hockemyer.

Manager William Meyer this morning received a telegram from President Power, of the Inter state league, stating that there will be a meeting of the league at the McClure house, Wheeling, W. Va., next Wednesday. President Power says the outlook is very promising This would seem to set aside the rumors that have been circulated in this city in the last few days by those who are evidently opposed to base ball to the effect that the league was shaky.

The young son of Pittsburg Engineer Michael Lacey, of No 163 Montgomery street, had a hand seriously injured yesterday. He was cleaning a gun and in attempting to force out some wadding that had become clogged in the barrel the ramrod penetrated his hand, causing painful injuries. Dr. McCausland attended him

PEARL BRYAN'S SLAYERS

Up for Hearing in the Circuit Court.

The Boys' Attorneys Endeavoring to Prevent Their Removal to Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 14.—This was the day set for the hearing by the circuit court of the appeal from Judge Buchwalter's decision remanding Scott Jackson and A M. Walling to Kentucky to answer for the murder of Pearl Bryan. The father of Pearl Bryan, her two brothers and ten men, friends of the family, including Attorney Hayes, who is the lawyer of the Bryan family, are here and were in the court room an hour before the time set for hearing Much disappointment was felt when the hearing was delayed because the record had not been properly certified to the court, and the attorneys set themselves to work with Judge Buchwalter to put the case in proper order. At 11 o'clock the court convened Judge Swing presiding and Judges Smith and Cox sitting with him.

The perfected bill of exceptions was presented and argument began on the points relied on by the attorneys for the prisoners, namely, that the case presented by the bill of exceptions does not charge directly the commission of a crime in Kentucky, and that no proof had been presented that the prisoners ever were in Kentucky and, therefore, they are not fugitives from justice. Judge Ermstone, for Jackson, began the argument, picking flaws in the indictment. Pearl Bryan's aged and sorrowing father is sitting in the court room, with a son on either side, and beside each son are five friends from Green Castle. They are all plain, but substantial and earnest looking men, and are watching the proceedings with deep interest.

The arguments were concluded at 1:10 and the court adjourned until Monday morning, meantime remanding the prisoners to the jail of this county. There is no doubt the final decision of the court will be announced Monday.

Dr. Chas. C. F. Nieschang Writes.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., 298 Calhoun St., March 9, 1896.

I have known of the Banning Method and System of Support for the treatment of Rupture, Spinal Irritation, Caries, Curvature, various deformities and visceral dislocations for the past twelve years, and have noted the grand results obtained by their use in the worst of cases. I consider that in all indications they are far superior to any others.

CHAS. C. F. NIESCHANG, M. D.

The Banning system of support is the only method, as Dr. Nieschang suggests, wherewith the difficulties mentioned can be met, medicine and surgery having proven failures in their treatment. Dr. Banning remains at the Aveline for a brief period. Hours, 9 a. m. until 9 p. m

On another page today will be found a summary of the important points in the annual statement of the Mutual Life, of New York, for the year ending December 31, 1895. The company's gross assets at the close of last year's work reached the magnificent aggregate of $221 213,721 33, an increase over the figures of last year of $16,674 037 27. Of the assets now held by the company for the future protection of its great army of policy holders $28 865 563.75 is undivided surplus, and this amount has increased during the year last past by $4,337,235 93. The item which is the most significant in the statement is, after all, the one which reveals the amount paid to policy holders. The object for which the company exists today is manifested by the greatness of this disbursement; $22,156 726 46 paid in a single year to policy holders in settlement of death claims and matured endowments and annuities needs no comment except to call attention to the fact that while paying this enormous sum to beneficiaries the assets simultaneously increased by a still greater amount. These payments to policy holders showed an increase of $2 037, 471 37 in 1895 over the payments for the same purpose in 1894. This insurance account for 1895 is unsurpassed in the history of this or any other company. It exhibits a net increase during the year, in insurance and annuities actually paid for and in force, of $61, 647,645 36, and there stands today upon the books of the company, in business actually in force by payment of premiums, $898,453,357. This increased by the amount of annuities in force produces the amount stated $899,974,- 453 78 No other company in the world can exhibit any such amount of actually paid for insurance in force upon its books. The new forms of policies, especially the continuous income debenture, are particularly attractive. Call upon or write the general agents, R. N. Merritt & Co, rooms 8 10 Lombard building, Indianapolis, Ind, or

H. G. PALMER, District Manager, D. C. FISHER, Local Agent, Fort Wayne.

DECLARED INSANE,

Father O'Grady Committed to Long View.

Remorse for the Horrible Crime Committed Against Mary Gilmartin Is the Cause.

CINCINNATI, March 14—The court today adjudged Father Dominick O'Grady insane and he was committed to Long View asylum. He is not expected to live long and will never be tried for the sensational murder of Mary Gilmartin two years ago. He became intimate with the beautiful girl in Ireland. They came to this county together. When she attempted to get away from him, he pursued her and murdered her on the street in this city.

WILL HELD VALID.

The Jury Return a Verdict in the Warcup Case.

Mary Beyerlein Given a Divorce From Fred Beyerlein—News in the Courts.

The jury in the Warcup will case, which has been on trial in the circuit court during the most of this week, returned a verdict this morning sustaining the will of John Warcup, sr., and finding that at the time the will was made the testator was of sound mind and that no undue influence had been exerted upon him at the time of the execution of the instrument.

By the will of the deceased, his farm in Marion township, worth $7,000, was left to his two sons, William and John Warcup, jr., $500 was left to three other sons and $500 to a daughter, while a son in England, Edward Warcup, was left only $5.

The latter sought to break the will, alleging unsoundness of mind and undue influence. He was represented in the case by Judge Robert Lowry, while Judge W. G. Colerick and Will Colerick were the attorneys for the heirs who sought to have the will sustained.

GIVEN A DIVORCE.

In the superior court this morning Judge Dawson gave Mary Beyerlein a divorce from Fred Beyerlein. The plaintiff was given alimony in the sum of $500 and the custody of the child, one year old. The defendant was convicted of a criminal offense at the present term of court and is now serving a term in the penitentiary.

COURT NEWS.

James A. Aiken has been appointed justice of the peace in Lafayette township.

An appeal from the court of Justice Daniels has been filed in the case of Edward B. Taylor vs. John M. Carroll, a suit for replevin.

The suit brought by Mrs. Hoagland against the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, in Lagrange county, for damages sustained in an accident some time ago, has been settled out of court. Mrs. Hoagland was given $500.

LOCAL LINES.

Doctor Coyle is seriously ill.

C. D. Tillo, manager of the Newspaper Union, is sick.

The Ministerial association will meet at 10 a. m. Monday in the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

The regular meeting of the Gruetli Verein will be held in their hall Sunday afternoon.

The Union club will give an invitation hop at Bolt's Link club hall on the evening of April 15.

The Young Men's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will give a concert on Easter Monday evening.

A masquerade was given last evening by Jay Reed and Frank Reaver, at the home of the former in Lakeside.

I. M. VanSyke and daughter, Laura, returned last evening from a ten days' trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Mrs. George H. Seabold, of West Main street, who has been quite ill for the past week, is much improved.

Miss Minnie Bruner and her niece, Beulah Thompson, of Wabash, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLain

The six year old daughter of Ferdinand Gallmeier, of No. 136 Francis street, was taken down with diphtheria yesterday.

Mrs. D. B. Wells will conduct the Bible class of the Y. W. C. A. on Sunday afternoon. The subject is, "A Swarm of Bees."

Mrs. Marie Miller, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Shondell, left for her home in Ohio this morning

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morrison, of East Butler street, died Monday morning and was buried Monday afternoon.

The Barbers' union has changed its quarters from A. O. U. W. hall, and the meetings in the future will be held in the Saengerbund building.

The ladies of St. Paul M. E church will give a conference social Friday night, March 20, at the home of J. S. Brown, No. 164 Walton avenue.

The Misses McAllister, of Heustis avenue, entertained last evening in honor of Miss Carrie Hall, of Indianapolis, who is visiting the Misses Kimball.

March 19 Mrs. Throckmorton will entertain at dinner the K. F. club. Mrs. Throckmorton has moved to the corner of Lafayette and Williams streets.

A new bakery and confectionery establishment is to occupy the room on the corner of Calhoun and Bracken ridge streets. The room is being repaired and generally fixed up.

At 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, March 17, in the lecture room of the Tabernacle Baptist church, a meeting will be held to discuss the desirability of organizing a choral society in this city. All singers, who would like to become members of such a society are earnestly requested to be present. To the members of the local Y. P. S. C. E. who sing, a special invitation to attend this meeting is extended.

LADIES' GOWNS.

As Seen at a Notable Opening in the City This Week.

The Worch Garment Company Now in operation—Toilettes to Suit All the Ladies.

The formal opening of the parlors of the Worch Garment company, which has been in progress this week and which closes tonight, has attracted to the rooms of this new establishment in our city a large number of Fort Wayne ladies, and also many from Peru, Decatur, Wabash, Columbia City, Warsaw, Van Wert, Kendallville and other cities, to see the elaborate and elegant display of gowns on exhibition, and the guests have all been delighted with their visit and warm in their praise of the toilettes shown by Mrs. Worch.

The SENTINEL'S society editor was among the list of callers last evening and, after having been shown the display of lovely costumes on exhibition in the reception rooms, was taken through the various departments of the establishment, which has already been spoken of in these columns. The rooms were brilliantly lighted and the trip was one which impressed our representative, as it has all the visitors this week, with the magnitude of this new enterprise and the opportunities which it affords the ladies for securing elegant and perfect fitting garments of the latest styles.

The Worch Garment company is one of the largest of the kind in America outside of New York city. Its fitting rooms, sewing rooms, cutting rooms and designing rooms are established in a large two story block at 22 Washington boulevard, and cover over 10,000 square feet of floor space, illuminated by eighty-seven electric lamps, with machine power furnished by a large electric motor. The most improved Singer machines have been put in position, and no expense has been spared to equip the plant with labor-saving machinery. This will give the company ample opportunity to place upon the market for special orders suits of all descriptions, as to quality of material, workmanship and design.

The company consists of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Worch, both of whom are well known to our citizens. The doctor is in charge of the business management and Mrs. Worch superintends the details of the various dressmaking departments.

All the designs on exhibition at the opening are the productions of the Worch Garment company and were conceived and manufactured under the direction of Mrs. L. A. Worch, and to those who are familiar with her talent as a fashionable modiste, this alone would be proof convincing of their elegance and perfectness in every particular. These dress designs were all arranged on models in the reception room and presented a picture of ball room beautiful dressing.

The first model presented a beautiful chiffon waist, with velvet and gold lace and belt. The next was a dainty yellow velvet waist with butterfly trimmings. Then came a model gowned in a beautiful combination of pink and green. A carriage and opera cape was an attractive gown in black and white.

The wine colored Louis XV coat with its elaborate trimmings was magnificent in design and attractiveness, yet decidedly ultra-fashionable. A black satin waist with burnt orange environment was striking in its beauty. Another waist that invited much admiration was a plum colored velvet, trimmed in Russian guimpe.

The Louis XIV coat, in black velvet, with white trimmings, while the extreme of fashionable Parisian circles towered in elegance in the imposing group. The gray and white combination gown in the rear parlor, with its trimmings of cut jet, was grandeur indeed, in modest and refined designment. A rich gown of brocaded black silk, with yellow satin and black muslin trimmings, was a creation that had many admirers.

Dr. Worch told our reporter that next Monday the company would commence operations with a large number of experienced employes filling the orders already received and that they soon expected to increase their working force to seventy five employes, consequently they would be prepared to fill orders expeditiously and in a manner that would be sure to please their customers. "We will make finer garments," he said, "than are made at any other city and our prices will be the lowest possible, guaranteeing perfect fits and satisfaction at all times We do not carry ready made garments. They are made to order and fitted at our establishment. We not only carry a stock of goods but we also do custom work. The ladies can come to us with any kind of material and we will furnish the trimings, findings and everything complete, and in all our work, we will be governed in our charges by prices which will be the lowest and suited to the garments made for our varied customers."

Some of the girls with the company have been with Mrs. Worch for a long time and are therefore experienced in the art of dressmaking and trustworthy.

Heretofore Mrs. Worch has catered to the better class of customers only, but the new facilities will enable the company to make gowns at greatly reduced prices to suit the taste, and also the pocket books of all customers.

CHORAL UNION.

The Musicians of Leading Cities Form One.

CHICAGO, March 14—Musicians of the Apollo club, of Chicago, and the great choral societies of St. Louis, Cleveland, Ann Arbor, Louisville, Milwaukee and Oberlin are leagued together in the service of music. Representatives from these other cities met with leaders of the Apollo club yesterday in the Union League club and formed the Western Choral union. The new association is designed to bring into harmony work and oratorio production the first choral societies of the cities west of Pittsburg.

TEACHER ON TRIAL

Charged With Assault and Battery on a Child.

Affidavit Filed in Justice France's Court Against Miss Bailey, Teacher in the Bloomingdale Schools.

An affidavit was filed in the court of Justice Harry France this morning against Miss Bailey, a teacher in the public schools in Bloomingdale, charging her with assault and battery on one of her pupils, May Doller, a child ten years of age.

Mr. Sergeant filed the affidavit. He is the grand father of the little girl and he alleges that because she whispered in school the teacher tied a stocking around the pupil's mouth and head and afterwards chastised her in such a manner that she is now confined to her home severely ill and delirous at times.

The case against Miss Bailey was called in the court this afternoon and postponed until some day next week, because the Doller child was too ill to attend. There are fifteen pupils of the schools who have been summoned as witnesses for the state, which is being prosecuted by Deputy Aiken.

LOCAL LINES

Miss Mollie Quinlin, head waitress at the Randall hotel, is in Chicago visiting friends.

Mrs. Dallas F. Green is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. A. Bogardus, at Mansfield, Ohio.

Mrs. James Stewart, of Kentucky, is the guest of Mrs. Diffenderfer, of DeWald street.

Miss Emma M. Ketler, of No. 90 East Wayne street, entertained a number of friends last evening.

The police station contained forty tramps last night. They called there to get lodging and be out of the cold.

Miss Grace Bass entertained Thursday evening in compliment to her guest, Miss Gertrude Webbe, of New York.

Hive No. 6, Ladies of the Maccabees, will give a social and entertainment at the home of Mrs. Williams, No. 144 West Superior street, Tuesday March 17th.

The English club will meet with Mrs. F. J. Hayden. Hostess, reader. Subject, "London and the Environs of London;" discussion led by Miss Sadie L. Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bicknette left today for Bluffton to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bicknette's brother, who died at Marion. The funeral will be held at Bluffton tomorrow.

A call was issued yesterday for a meeting of the council committee on contracts and franchises for Monday night, when the Fisher gas main ordinance will be considered.

Dallas F. Green, the Arcade jeweler, has just completed thirty-six class pins for the high school class of '96. The pins are handsome affairs in gold, white and brown, the class colors.

A new club has been organized within a few days by seven young ladies, to be called the Recheroke. Its members are Misses Josephine Roham, Katherine Shuman, Tillie Zollinger, Mamie and Minnie Tegtmeyer and Lillie Fox.

Mrs. M. B. Gorsline will organize a class in plain or fancy needlework at the Y. W. C. A. on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Any persons wishing to join should attend or leave their names at the rooms, No. 24 West Washington street.

The little three year-old son of Mrs. Yant, residing at No 7 Zollar's avenue, drank the contents of a bottle of liniment which was on a shelf last night and, but for the prompt arrival and hard work of Dr. English, the child would have died.

Jim Waters, an old man was driving along Calhoun street, yesterday afternoon and at the corner of Main street ran over a woman. The woman was struck by the buggy and knocked down and the horse stepped over her. She was badly besmeared with mud but was uninjured.

Rev Sidney Clark Bennett has returned from the Drew Theological seminary, Madison, N. J., and is at the home of his father, the Rev. Dr Bennett. He has finished his course at Drew and graduates this year. He will preach at the Wayne street M E church on the Sunday his father is attending the North Indiana conference.

Mrs. Ruth Barrick, of Huntington, has engaged the law firm of Branyan & Branyan to institute a case for damages for the death of her husband, Edward Barrick, on the Wabash tracks last November. She alleges that on the evening of November 13, 1895, Barrick visited Peter Foster's saloon, where he was given liquor. That while in a state of intoxication he wandered upon the Wabash tracks and was killed. The suit is filed against Foster and and his bondsmen, John and George Kindler, and the amount asked is $2,000, the amount of Foster's bond It is alleged that when Barrick went into the saloon he was drunk, and that giving him liquor while in this state was a violation of the law.

BRICK OR ASPHALT.

Wells Street People Divided on the Paving Question.

Two Petitions Presented to the Board of Public Works—Street Car Track Question.

Dr. Read and Mr. McClelland conducted services at the meeting of the board of public works last night, Mr. DeVilliss being absent. He had not yet returned home from Montpelier, where he witnessed the shooting of one of his oil wells.

Two sets of Wells street people were present and presented petitions for the paving of that street. One faction wanted asphalt and the other preferred brick. They want the pavement to extend from the St. Mary's river to Archer avenue. The petitions were filed.

The question of whether or not the street railway company could be compelled to take up the brick pavement between its tracks on Wells street and replace it with asphalt was referred to the city attorney.

Lucius Rastetter and several others petitioned for an electric light at the corner of Wall and Nelson streets

A remonstrance signed by seven people was received protesting against the proposed sidewalk on Green street, from Thomas street to Walton avenue.

The assessment rolls for the opening of Organ avenue were approved and the remonstrances will be heard on March 24.

A DOZEN DOCTORS

Will be Graduated by the College of Medicine.

Commencement Exercises to be Held Next Wednesday Evening—List of the Candidates.

The commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Masonic Temple next Wednesday evening. The public generally is invited. Dr. W. W. Barnett will deliver the valedictory to the class on behalf of the faculty, while Dr. J. R. Weist, of Richmond, will speak on behalf of the board of trustees. Following the commencement exercises at the Temple a banquet will be spread at the Randall for the faculty and graduates.

The candidates who are to receive the degree of medical doctor are the following: N. C Broward, J. B. McEvoy, George F. Slater, E. D. Smith and F. D. Wilson, of this city; W. G. Barber, of Argos, Ind; A Speckhart, of Michigan; I. J. Dix, H. S. Hays, J. McCartney and C. W. Riley, of Ohio.

HE WAS ACCOMMODATED

John Rush Mistook the Jail for a Hotel.

Was Drunk and Tried to Get In—Edward Emrick's Hilarity Gets Him Into Trouble.

John Rush was drunk last night and he tried to get into the county jail, mistaking the place for an hotel. Deputy Sheriff Harrod took charge of him and walked him to the police station so he could receive his credentials which would admit him to the boarding circle of the jail. In police court this morning the mayor gave Rush eleven days.

Paul Peotz, a Pacific ocean sailor who lost his job recently in San Francisco, and then drifted east in search of work, arrived in this city last night from Chicago a very sick man. The police took care of him last night, and this morning a charge of vagrancy was placed against him in order that he might be sent to jail for a few days during which time he will receive medical treatment.

Charles Smith's case of drunk was of the very plainest variety. He took eleven days and went over.

Edward Emerick went home to dinner yesterday and found that the meal was not ready. This made the doughty Edward fighting mad and he tried to get even with his wife by drawing a knife and threatening to kill her. She ran away and called some neighbors who disarmed the mad man. During the scrap that ensued Emerick choked and struck a neighbor girl. For this he was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays. He went to jail. This morning his father called at the county bastile and paid the fine, thinking Edward would then be released, but no sooner was the latter out of the cell than he was rearrested upon another warrant charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill his wife with the knife. He is still in jail and under $500 bond.

The X Rays in Photography.

The latest in photography is the new Magazine Camera, making pictures 3½ inches square; not a toy, but substantial photographic instrument; price, $5 00. Call at 41 Calhoun street, second floor, and see the little wonder

13t2 M. L. JONES.

TRUE BLUES SURPRISED.

Capt. J. B. Fonner Tendered His Resignation Last Night.

At the meeting of the Wayne True Blues last night Capt J. B. Fonner, who has been the commanding officer of the company ever since its organization, tendered his resignation. He took this step, he said, because his business affairs were such that he would be unable hereafter to devote as much time to military matters as he would want to if he remained as captain. The resignation was a great surprise to the members of the company. Captain Fonner has made a good officer and has done much to place the Blues in the front rank as a military organization. His resignation has been handed to Major Miller, who will forward it to Adjutant General Robbins

THE SECOND TIME.

Residence of Samuel L. Wass Destroyed by Fire.

Building and Furniture Ruined—Loss About $1,000—No Insurance, the Policy Having Expired.

The residence of Samuel L. Wass, No. 290 East Creighton avenue, was destroyed by fire this forenoon. The loss on the building and the furniture which was nearly all ruined by smoke and water is about $1,000.

The fire caught in the kitchen, though the origin is not definitely known. This is the second time Mr. Wass has suffered a similar loss. Two years ago his house burned down. He immediately rebuilt and now his home is gone again. It is said that he had no insurance this time, the policy having expired only a few days ago. Mr. Wass is the master mechanic at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson and the loss is a severe one upon him

A YEAR'S ILLNESS

Terminates in the Death of Miss Mary Leach.

Sudden Death From Heart Failure of Frank Smith—Other Deaths and Funerals.

This forenoon occurred the death of Mary E. Leach, daughter of John T. Leach, No. 33 Bassette street, after an illness of over a year. She was eighteen years of age and a widely known and beloved young lady.

SMITH.

Frank Smith, who was a motorman on the street railway, died suddenly last night at his home, No. 38 Hamilton street. A month ago yesterday he had a leg broken by an accident while he was operating one of the new sweepers on the street car tracks, and had been confined to his home ever since. Last night he was taken suddenly sick. A messenger was at once dispatched for Dr. Kesler, but before the doctor could reach the house the man had died. The deceased was twenty-seven years of age, was a large, healthy man, a picture of good health. Death was caused by heart failure. Mr. Smith was married and leaves a wife but no children.

HAYES.

Miss Augusta Gavers, aged twenty-two years, the daughter of Henry Gavers, of Gar Creek, died last night of pneumonia. The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

BRADTMUELLER

Clara, the four-year-old daughter of Charles Bradtmuller, of No. 172 Madison street, died last night from diphtheria. The funeral will be held in private at the house at 1:30 o'clock tomorrow, Rev. Sauer conducting the services.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of the late Mrs. William Morris was held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at Trinity Episcopal church, Rector A. W. Seabrease conducting the services. The remains of Mrs. Morris arrived in this city yesterday afternoon in the private car of General Superintendent C. W. Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio road, and were taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Ward, on West Berry street. The casket was covered with a profusion of beautiful floral offerings from friends of the deceased. The funeral party accompanying the remains from Richmond, Va., was composed of Mr. Morris and his little daughter, Miss Anna Ward, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stevens and Mr. Will LaBonta. Messrs. Heald, Agnew, DeHaven and Wallace of Grand Rapids, railway officials and friends of Mr. Morris, arrived this morning to attend the funeral.

The active pall bearers were W. H. Watt, G. A. Rabus, F. W. Morse, W. H. McKinnie, P. D. Smyser and C. B. Woodworth. The honorary pall bearers were George W. Stevens, W. H. LaBonta, of Richmond, Va., J. K. V. Agnew, J. R. DeHaven and C. M. Heald, of Grand Rapids, and C. D. Gorlsm, of this city.

THE DEATH LIST.

The following are the deaths as reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 14:

Mary Juiff, two years old, brain trouble.

Carl Schultz, 46 years old, cancer of the stomach.

Clara Bradtmuller, 4 years old, diphtheria.

Daniel Harmon, 78 years old, apoplexy.

Lillie C. Morris, 44 years old, heart failure.

George F. Smutz, 27 years old, heart failure.

Mario D. Work, 27 years old, hemorrhages.

Sebastian Wiegand, 58 years old, cancer of stomach.

Herman Luetzenhop, 6 days old, spasms

There is a rumor about town to the effect that C. D. Law is also to withdraw from the race for the position of delegate to the republican national convention, as did B. W Skelton, and that his name will not be presented to the Auburn convention next Thursday. It is also stated further that Mr. Law will take this step in order that he may come out as a candidate for delegate at large from this state

BABY CARRIAGES.

Handsomest styles, best make, largest bodies, best rubber tires and finest finished Carriages in the city.

Prices as LOW as the LOWEST.

We show more carriages on the floor than any other house in Fort Wayne.

Seeing is believing. Call and see for yourself and save money by buying your Baby Carriage of

PICKARD BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FURNITURE and STOVES.

Rippe's Livery,

Broadway, Between Wayne & Washington

One of the Oldest Livery Establishments in the City.

Special attention given to Boarding Horses. Everything first class and Prices Reasonable. Telephone 14.

CHRISTIAN H. RIPPE, Proprietor.

Four Remedies.

Four Remedies. Homœopathic) have been put in a neat case, with plain directions for their use, and they will be found to be of more value than any others for the cases specified.

No. 1—will prevent colds, cure colds, loosen a cough, subdue fevers and cures neuralgia.

No. 2 cures sick-or-bilious headaches, stops breeding from the nose, and is a corrector of blood any kind in a few moments.

No. 3 cures indigestion, constipation and piles.

No. 4 cures catarrh, and increases the appetite. For sale by Meyer Bros. and C. H. Wentworth, Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price $1.00 Sun2w1w4w7

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS!

STEAM AND

GAS FITTERS.

48 East Main Street.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

FATFOLKS REDUCED from 10 to 35 lbs per month by a harmless vegetable preparation. Being absolutely free from all poisonous drugs. Not a Patent Medicine. Sold in Fort Wayne by Dr. Snyder, Druggist, Nos. 80 and 82 Broadway, Also in Toledo, Ohio. Send for pamphlet containing full particulars and testimonials. Mailed free. Address DR. SNYDER, Box 903 Toledo, Ohio.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. SNYDER, Druggist, Broadway, Also Toledo, Ohio.

SURPRISING SUIT SELLING.

We have selected 300 Suits, consisting of **Cassimeres, Worsteds, Clays, Cheviots,** for Business or Dress.

Black Clays, Black Cheviots,

BLACK SUIT SALE

Black Worsteds, Unfinished Black Diagonals.

These suits sold heretofore at $12, $13.50, $14 and $15.00. This week we sell them at the ridiculously low price

$9.85.

See Window Display.

Most complete assortment. Greatest values ever shown in

Confirmation Suits.

Lehman's U.S.

34 and 36 CALHOUN STREET.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K HAUKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1896

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—The Gifted Artist, Elsie, in the Romantic Comedy, "Nell Gwynne."

EMPIRE THEATER—Colby's new Novelty company in "Specialties."

The republicans hold their state convention on May 7, at Indianapolis.

One week from today spring begins, on that date our days and nights will be of equal length.

MR. JAMES T. EATON, for a quarter of a century editor of the Logansport Journal, died Wednesday last.

The republican mass convention of Allen county met in this city today to choose delegates to their state convention.

The Kentucky colonels who compose the legislature of that state are thirsting for gore. Their belligerency ought to be recognized by the government at Washington.

The women of Utah, under the new constitution, have the same right of suffrage as the men. Thus we have three states in which women can vote the whole ticket, Colorado, Utah and Wyoming.

The "ten rules of life," written by Thomas Jefferson, are: 1. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. 2. Never trouble others to do what you can do yourself. 3. Never spend your money before you have it. 4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap. 5. Pride costs as much as hunger, cold and thirst. 6. We never repent of eating too little. 7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. 8. Never put off to another what we can do ourselves. 9. Never trouble another for what we can do ourselves. 10. Never pain those who serve us. 11. Forgive those who ill use us. 12. Be slow in choosing friends, slower in changing them. 13. Keep your temper. 14. Leave no faults to repent of. 15. Shun temptation. 16. Practice hospitality. 17. Be charitable. 18. Speak little. 19. Hear much, pass little. 20. Live each day as if your last. 21. Possess your soul in patience. 22. Pay what you owe. 23. Live with those you love. 24. Think nothing useless. 25. Rise early. 26. Keep skeletons in closets which never happen. 27. Take things always by their smooth handles. 28. When angry, always count ten before you speak.

CONSERVATIVE republicans have about made up their minds that it will be useless to attempt to conciliate the extreme silver advocates in their party. They assume that if they are brought face to face with the issue at St. Louis they will decide to ignore the extreme silver element, believing that they can afford to lose the electoral votes of the silver states rather than to jeopardize their prospects in the eastern and middle states.

Our Unmarketed Breadstuffs.

Government statistics just published indicate that an altogether unprecedented proportion of the great cereal crops remains still unmarketed in the hands of producers. Of the billion-bushel corn crop, 49.8 per cent. remains unsold, and it is said that 26.3 per cent. of the wheat crop is still unmarketed.

It is on this as yet unmoved surplus that seaboard cities rely to a very great extent to bring back from Europe the cash which we send abroad as interest on foreign loans and dividends on foreign investment. And so long as our manufacturers do not compete to an appreciable extent with those of England and Germany for the control of foreign markets, it is on this agricultural surplus that we must chiefly pay for carrying on this foreign trade.

The problem of handling the crop surplus advantageously is undoubtedly one of the most important in our political economy. Nothing could do more for the prosperity of the people than the discovery of some means of preventing the immense annual wastage of American breadstuffs for which the people of other countries are suffering.

Is Not a Candidate.

The rumor has been revived that Mr. Cleveland will, at some time between now and the meeting of the democratic national convention in Chicago in July, write a letter declining to permit the use of his name as a candidate. The letter, it is said, will be clear and emphatic, and will leave no ground for doubt as to Mr. Cleveland's position. It will also, in the judgment of Mr. Cleveland's friends, absolutely take him out of the presidential field. A similar report has been in circulation before, but this time it comes from persons very close to the administration, and it is fair to infer that it has some substantial foundation.

It will be no surprise to Mr. Cleveland's friends to learn that he contemplates taking some action of this kind. They have known for a long time that Mr. Cleveland was decidedly opposed to the idea of being called upon to serve another term in the white house. He has felt that he was entitled, or would be entitled, to a rest from public cares and responsibilities after the expiration of his present term upon the 4th of March, 1897. All his private plans have been made with that object in view, and nothing, except some great emergency, which is not likely now to arise, could make Mr. Cleveland, they say, change his mind and accept a renomination for the presidency at the hands of his party.

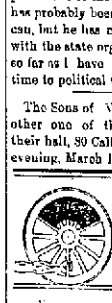
THE INDIANA SENATORSHIP.

The Congressional Delegates Generally Favor Mr. Fairbanks.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—One of the Indiana congressmen was asked how the delegation stood with respect to the next United States senator. He said:

"All of the representatives, except Mr. Faris, of Terre Haute, are for Fairbanks. There is no objection to Mr. McKeen, but he is not so well known to the members as Mr. Fairbanks and has not been identified with republican politics in the state of Indiana. A man who wins promotion in the republican party of Indiana can not step into it at a single stride. It will come to him by degrees through years of hard work for the party. Mr. Fairbanks has been one of the best organizers our party has had. He has given freely of his time and money and is known to nearly all the active politicians of the state. Mr. McKeen has probably been a consistent republican, but he has never been identified with the state organization, nor has he so far as I have learned given much time to political work."

The Sons of Veterans will give another one of their popular socials at their hall, 30 Calhoun street, Tuesday evening, March 17, 1896



Did you ever wonder what that heavy weight on one side of a locomotive wheel was there for? Anyone who understands mechanics knows the need of a counter-balance to equalize power and keep the machinery going with a steady even motion. Without it the machinery would wrench itself out of shape. It is the same way with the machinery of the human body; it needs to go on steadily and regularly to be in good health and vitality and strength. The sudden wrenching medicines which people sometimes take to overcome constipation, give a violent strain to the intestines which weakens them, so that the condition is afterwards worse than before.

What a sick people need is a natural laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets which are prescribed without being violent. They move the bowels gradually and comfortably but surely. You can regulate the dose—one, two or three "Pellets" a day as you need. They strengthen the muscular tissue to do their own work, so that after their movements have become regular they keep on naturally of themselves.

The "Pleasant Pellets" gentle stimulate and invigorate the liver to throw off bilious matter and tone up the stomach to secrete the digestive juices and overcome dyspepsia. They cure sick-headache, or biliousness, and in fact all derangements of the regular steady way of nature and health. That is what makes the "Pleasant Pellets" so immensely superior to the pernicious purgative pills which wrench and weaken the system. Druggists may offer other pills "just as good," but you don't want "just as good."

The "Pleasant Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated pills—little more than a little sugar-coated shot. Easy to take. Always safe. Always reliable.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

Mrs. J. A. Sample Owes Her Strength to This the Best of All Remedies.

For the unfortunates who lie awake, staring at the ceiling and counting the strokes of the clock, every sleepless night is an eternity.

Mrs. J. A. Sample, of 1558 Broadway, New York city, was afflicted with insomnia until her nerves were on the verge of prostration. She thinks her condition was due to indigestion. Here is what Mrs. Sample says:

"I have used Paine's celery compound with marked and decided benefit. It is especially useful in insomnia arising from indigestion and poorly nourished nerves.

"I should add that my granddaughter, Vera Hallcigh, was so thin and puny at the age of ten as to cause us the greatest anxiety. We had no difficulty in inducing her to take Paine's celery compound. Today the roses bloom in her cheeks and I never saw a healthier, stronger child than Paine's celery compound has made her."

The brain is the center of the nervous system. Sleep alone rests this vital organ, together with the nerves. During the waking hours the nervous system works incessantly. Poor sleep means a poor nervous condition, and prolonged insomnia leads in every case to prostration and too often to dread insanity. The mischief that results from weakened nerves is much greater and more destructive than most folks even dream of.

The all important thing for nervous, run down persons and for those who are losing sleep, is that Paine's celery compound builds up the whole physical system, and by improving the digestion and regulating the nerves it insures sound, refreshing sleep.

In winter most women and many men lead hothouse lives. A flagging appetite, a disposition to pick at this dish and that, rather than to eat a square meal, is among the early indications of failing health. Then comes delay in falling asleep and the fretful, uneasy feeling the next day.

Deliverance from such a miserable condition by the use of Paine's celery compound has caused men and women from every section of the United States to write sincere, hearty words of praise and thankfulness for this grand invigorator. People enjoying perfect health sometimes wonder at this gratitude; but whoever has suffered from prostration of the nerves, of which insomnia is one of the symptoms, will understand how hard it is to overstate the torment of this condition. And whoever has been made completely well by Paine's celery compound feels that no words can overstate the joy and gratitude such persons feel.

This is the state of mind of thousands of nervous, sickly, broken-down persons who have used Paine's celery compound and been made well.

Mrs. Sample tells of the happy result in the case of her grandchild. One of the most conspicuous instances of the remarkable power of Paine's celery compound over debility is shown in the relief it has afforded children. Of course the dose is adapted to the age of the little patient. The compound purifies the blood and corrects any tendency to constipation. Pale, puny children are made vigorous, rosy and healthy by this incomparable remedy.

OUR CHURCHES.

Where and When Sunday Services Will be Held.

City Pastors Announce the Themes of Their Sermons and Extend an Invitation to All.

Illustrated sermon at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow evening. Subject, "Deceitful Hiding Places"

The Covenant Bible school held at 2:30 p. m., room 408 South Calhoun street, invites you to attend its session tomorrow.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Heidelberg Reform, on Harrison street. Morning service, 10:30; evening service, 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor.

Sermon upon "The Philosophers and Immortality" at Plymouth church Sunday evening with special music. Sunday school at 9:30, morning service at 10:45. Welcome.

Services at St. Paul M. E. church—All the services as usual. Subjects: 10:30 a. m., "This Earth the Final Abode of the Righteous;" at 7:30 p. m., "A Visit From the Dead."

Services of Emanuel's German Reformed church, corner Fairfield avenue and Bass streets, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; C. E. at 6:45 p. m. W. H. Lehr, pastor.

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are invited.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m., Lenten service at 7:30 p. m. Welcome to all strangers.

At Westminister church, preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior Endeavor, 3:30 p. m.; Senior Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. There will be no evening service on account of the indisposition of the pastor.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Rev. George Bell, the conference evangelist, will be with us next week. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Wayne Street M. E. church, Rev. Henry W. Bennett, D. D., pastor.—All services as usual. In the evening the pastor will lecture on "The Life and Times of Saint Patrick, the Irish Apostle." All are cordially invited. Seats free.

Christ's Lutheran church at City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching morning and evening by Rev. A. J. Douglass, of Columbia City, Ind. All are welcome. Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

Free Methodist, 208 East Creighton avenue, N. L. Stambaugh, pastor. Meeting Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Class meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting at church Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Bethany church, Nebraska. Rev. Geo. E. Bailes, pastor.—Morning services at 10:30 a. m. The first of a series of sermons on the Lords prayer. Sunday school at 3 p. m., and Y. P. S. C. E. immediately following. Preaching of the Gospel in the evening at 7:30. Subject: "The Power of a Handshake."

St. Andrew's Mission on South Wayne avenue—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Repairs of the South Congregational church not being completed, all services will be omitted tomorrow. Services resumed the 22nd.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D. pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion at 8 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:45 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 4:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning subject, "The Fullness of God;" evening subject, "Duties of Husbands and Wives" Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., Epworth league, 7 p. m. You will be welcomed to all these services.

You will be made welcome at the Christian church tomorrow morning and evening. "The First Christian Martyr" will be the subject of the morning sermon and in the evening Elder G. W. Muckley, of Kansas City, will speak. P. J. Rice, pastor.

Bethel Church, Evangelical Association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; English preaching at 7:45 p. m.; Young People's Alliance at 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Everybody welcome. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

City department Y. M. C. A. Boys' meeting at 2:15 p. m., led by Paul Mossman. Every boy in town is invited to come—Men's gospel meeting at 3:30. "Something to Keep" will be the subject of an address by Rev. A. W. Ballinger. A cordial welcome is extended to all men.

Simpson M. E church—Rev. J. W. Paschall, the pastor, will preach at 10:30 a. m., on "What I Need" and at 7:30 p. m., on "How We Look;" Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; class, 11:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m., Epworth league devotional services, 6:30 p. m., led by Mr. F. F. Soule. You are invited. Strangers welcome.

Baptist Tabernacle—On Sunday morning the pastor will take pledges for the Aged Ministers' home, for ministerial education and for the American Baptist Publication society. At night there will be preaching as usual, the subject being, "Will it do Me Any Good to Become a Christian?" Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; juniors at 3:30; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 2 p. m. North Side Mission Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Berry Street M. E church, corner of Harrison and Berry streets—Love feast at 9:30 a. m. led by the pastor. A general invitation to all the members and friends is extended. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., subject, A Le... spect,' followed by the sacrament of the Lord's supper. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Junior League at 3:30. Epworth League devotional at 6:30 p. m. W. N. Nisbet, leader. Sermon at 7:30 p. m., by Rev. F. T. Simpson, presiding elder. We will distribute our church directory at all the services. A cordial invitation is extended. Strangers made welcome. C. C. Cissell, pastor.

Pensions for Indianians.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 14.—Pensions have been granted to the following citizens of Indiana:

Original—James R. Levi, Rushville; James Brady, Indianapolis; William White, Argos.

Increase—Harold I. Wood, Dupont; Samuel Engle, Butlerville; John Roudenbush, New Albany; James M. Dammett, Dale; Conrad Harwick, St. Iberia; Reuben Lutz, Goshen; Joseph Wright, Huntington.

Reissue.—William Meyers, Pittsburg; James W. Horton, Correct; Chapman A. West, Staunton.

Reissue and Increase—Henry Mc Cauley; Logansee; Lafayette Nidey, Terre Haute.

Original Widows, Etc.—Minor of Martin Lock, Waterloo.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

Surgical Operations for the Cure of Piles and Rectal Diseases

NO LONGER NECESSARY.

A Medical Discovery Which Will Change the Treatment of All Such Diseases.

It has long been thought not only by some physicians but by the people in general that the common, painful and exceedingly annoying trouble, piles, was practically incurable by any other means than a surgical operation, and this belief has been the cause of years of needless suffering, because of the natural dread of surgical operations.

There are many salves, ointments and similar remedies on the market which afford some relief in cases of piles, but the Pyramid Pile Cure is the only preparation so far introduced that can be reliably depended upon to cure to stay cured, every form of Itching, bleeding or protruding piles.

Mrs. M. C. Hinkley of 701 Mississippi St., Indianapolis, has told by her physicians that nothing but a surgical operation costing between seven and eight hundred dollars could cure her as she had suffered for 15 years, yet even in such a case as hers the Pyramid Pile Cure is recognized as a complete cure. She says: "I knew an operation would be death to me and tried the Pyramid with very little hope and it is not to be wondered at that I am so enthusiastic in its praise."

Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio, says he suffered for 40 years from piles and 30 years from itching side and in piles, no two packages of the Pyramid cured him.

Mr. D. E. Reed of South Lyons, Mich., says I would not take $500 and be placed back where I was before I used the Pyramid Pile Cure. I suffered for years and it is now eighteen months since I used it and not the slightest trace of the trouble has returned.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by nearly all druggists at 50 cents and $1 per package and as it contains no opium, cocaine or other poisonous drug can be used with perfect safety.

No one need suffer from piles in any form who will give this excellent remedy a trial. Note by the Pyramid Co., Albion, Mich. Any druggist can get it for you.

SHOW CASES AND REFRIGERATORS

At Manufacturer's Prices to the Trade Only

C. E. BURSLEY & CO.

FARMS FOR SALE.

80 acres 4 miles from city $3,200.00.

160 acres, 8 miles from city, $6,500.00.

80 acres in Jackson township, $3,000.00.

80 acres in Jackson township, $3,400.00.

40 acres, 5 miles from city, $1,600.00.

40 acres, 5 miles from city, $1,600.00.

80 acres, 7 miles from city, $2,800.00.

80 acres, 7 miles from city, $2,800.00.

80 acres, 7 miles from city, $3,000.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $3,000.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $3,500.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $5,000.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $5,500.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $6,000.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $3,500.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $4,000.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $4,500.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $5,000.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $5,500.00.

Corner lot in city, with 10-room house, $6,000.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $6,500.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $7,000.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $7,500.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $8,000.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear, $8,500.00.

Business property in city, with 10-room dwelling in rear,

Absolutely Safe Investments.

Good as Government Bonds with Twice the Rate of Interest.

ARE YOU AWARE that you can invest your money with the J. F. SCHELL LOAN & INVESTMENT CO. in FIRST MORTGAGES on gilt edged farm and city property, at from 6 to 8 per cent. interest with perfect security, better than savings bank investments, for the reason that you have the securities placed in your hands, with the privilege of investigating them or having your attorneys investigate them before placing your money in same.

We furnish ABSTRACT showing a PERFECT TITLE and the Mortgage offered to be the First and Only Lien on the Property. Our Mortgages are all made with PRINCIPAL BOND and COUPON INTEREST, NOTES ATTACHED, and when the interest is due you present the coupon at this office and receive your money. WE COLLECT IT FROM THE BORROWER, thereby saving you that trouble, BESIDES you ARE SURE of YOUR INTEREST WHEN DUE. Should you have a small or large amount of money which you would like to invest we can at any time furnish you something which is strictly first-class and drawing a good rate of interest.

THE J. F. SCHELL

Loan & Investment Co.,

Office 24, 25, 26 & 27, Pixley-Long Building. Phone 485.

Office Open Evenings. J. F. SCHELL, President.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

Dr. Bleeder—It's broken, gentlemen! It's broken!
Prof. Speeler—[who has fallen] Vat is broken? Der violin?
Dr. Bleeder—No, your leg.
Prof. Speeler—Oh, I dought it vas der instrument.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

Strictly Choice Upland, Timothy and Nebraska Prairie and Choice Timothy Hay by the Bale or Ton. You will save money by buying your HAY, Grain and Feed at the old reliable Feed House of .....

W. D. Henderson,

67 and 69 E. Columbia St. Phone 144.

"77"

Puts Colds to Flight.

"77" Always breaks up a Hard Cold that hangs on.
"77" Knocks out the Grip, leaving no bad effects; often the worst feature.
"77" Works wonders in Catarrh; both acute and chronic.
"77" Stops Cold in the Head and Influenza; Snuffles in Babies.
"77" in Coughs is magical. Stops the racking, promotes rest, allows the Chest and Lungs to heal.
"77" Conquers Hoarseness and Loss of Voice of Artists and Clergymen.
"77" Prevents Pneumonia.
"77" Cures Sore Throat, Quinsy.
"77" May save your life; will save you doctor's bills, loss of time and money.

Doctor's Book.—Dr. Humphreys puts up a specific for every disease. They are described in his Manual which is given away by druggists or sent free.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fits your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c. or five for $1.00. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Vitality and Manhood Restored.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently restored to a healthful, vigorous state. Sufferers from ....

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

AND ALL WASTING DISEASES should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the first I was afflicted myself. Too ambitious to seek the aid of, older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkable successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in each case and answer every letter to me all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. In no pay will I ever write me full particulars you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, Box 2076,
Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.
KALAMAZOO, MICH.
feb4-wkdv1y

FOR SALE—Money to loan on pianos, etc. See advertisement first page first column. 19tf

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A FAST TRAIN.

The Wabash Shortens the Time Schedule.

Engineer William Turner Lying Very Ill—Affairs of the Shop and Depot.

On Sunday, March 22, the Wabash will place in effect a new schedule, under which the passenger and mail service of the road will be greatly improved. The change will materially shorten the time from Kansas City and western points to the east, and effect a saving of from twelve to fifteen hours in the transmission of the mails. The most important innovation is the establishment of an early morning fast mail train from St. Louis to Chicago and Toledo. This train will leave St. Louis at 3:45 a. m., arriving at Chicago at 7:30 a. m. and Toledo at 2:35 p. m. At Toledo close connections will be made with the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern for the east, and in addition, the train will carry through cars between St. Louis and New York. The train will leave Kansas City at 6:30 p. m. and arrive at St. Louis at 2:35 a. m. The run from Toledo to St. Louis will be made in ten hours and twenty-five minutes. Other changes in the schedule now in force affecting other trains, will be made.

MINOR NOTES.

Electrician Cheney Knight has returned from Toledo.

Sickness confines Nickel Plate Conductor Dan Shea to his home.

O. Pierce, a local brakeman on the Nickel Plate, is taking a few days' lay off.

The electric works yesterday put in an automatic gear cutter of the very latest pattern.

Joseph Sail, a carpenter employed at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, is sick and off duty.

J. Shaw Stevens, master of transportation of the Wabash, spent a couple of hours in this city this morning.

S. C. Springer and B. Cowdry, Nickel Plate brakemen who were on the sick list, resumed work yesterday.

The Pittsburg is averaging twenty-one freight trains daily now, which is considered good business for March.

Harry Rouser, seal clerk in the Nickel Plate yards, is sick and his duties are being performed by Harry Baum.

Mr. Parfitt, of the Louisville Auditorium, is in the city to look at the different styles of dynamos with a view of purchasing.

Manager A. C. F. Wichman, of the Anthony Wayne works, has returned from a tour of the cities of Illinois and adjacent states.

The Ohio Falls car works, at Jeffersonville, Ind., have been awarded the contract to build 300 hopper coal cars for a southern road.

Perry C. Harlan, clerk at the Lake Erie and Western shops, has recovered from his recent illness sufficiently to resume his clerical duties.

Vice President and General Manager Joseph Ramsey, of the Wabash, says rumors of further changes in officials of the freight department are without foundation.

George Councell, teamster for the Anthony Wayne works, is under quarantine restrictions on account of a case of diphtheria in his family.

The Wabash shops were practically closed this afternoon, as many of the employes asking permission to attend the funeral of Mrs. Will Morris.

Fred Spaulding has gone to Mt. Carmel, Ill., on business for the Electric corporation. For similar reasons E. H. Porter is now in Independence, Iowa.

Supt G. L. Potter and his private secretary, Mr Gordon, have returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where business for the Pennsylvania company detained them a few days.

The Railroad Young Men's Christian association building at Philadelphia is to be enlarged at a cost of $30 000, one-third of which is to be paid by the Pennsylvania company.

Wabash Plain Dealer: "Master Mechanic C. H. Doebler, of the Big Four road, went to Fort Wayne this morning to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. S. Morris."

Assistant Master Mechanic P. F. Smith, of the Pennsylvania, who has been out of the city on business for the company for the past six or eight months, returned home last night.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana road will put its new time card into effect tomorrow. The only change is in passenger train No. 6, which will leave here at 12.30 p. m., instead of 11:45.

A. G. Amsden, division superintendent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, is lying dangerously ill at his home in Grand Rapids, Mich. Late reports say there is very little hope of his recovery.

William Tielker, a prominent farmer of Washington township and an uncle of Baggagemaster Fred Tielker, of the Pittsburg depot, left this morning for Logansport, to visit friends a few days.

Foreman P. J. Scheid, of the Pittsburg roundhouse, has decided to be a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward again this spring and will make his announcement next week.

There is good authority for stating that William Green could have been elected president of the Columbus and Hocking Valley at the annual meeting on the 17th, provided he had consented to serve.

T. E. Harper, ex Nickel Plate conductor, and his wife, of Bellevue, are the guests of Fort Wayne friends. Mr. Harper has engaged with the Lima Northern road and will soon be running a train on that line.

Theodore Kline, formerly of the Mexican National railway, will, on May 1, take the position of general manager of the Inter-Oceanic railway, and Acting General Manager Stewart will retire with an excellent record, and accept a place on the board.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and the Wabash, it is thought, will in the near future, jointly build a new passenger station at Toledo. It is understood that the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw will use the Ann Arbor terminals and depot at that point as soon as the latter is ready for occupancy.

F. D. Cassaday general superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania lines, is quoted as saying that all passe ger engines hereafter will be of the class L type, and no more class I engines will be built. Before the cl ss L engine was built the class P was c nsidered one of the best passenger en gines built in this country.

The Panha dle company purchased eleven piece of property at Logansport, on Canal street, extending from First to Third street. There are several houses on the ground, which the occupants have been asked to vacate by April 1. The company expects to grade the ground and lay tracks for an extensive passenger coach yard, with ample room to make up trains.

George W. Stevens, general manager of the Chesapeake and Ohio, and W. F. LaBonta, his private secretary; C. M. Heald, general manager of the Chicago and West Michigan and the Detroit, Lansing and Northern; George DeHaven, general passenger and ticket agent of the same lines, and K. K. V. Agnew, general agent for the lines at Detroit, are in the city. The gentlemen came here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Will Morris.

The many friends of Engineer William Turner will be grieved to learn there is little hope for his recovery. He was taken with the grip January 8 and the disease developed into locomotor ataxia, which now threatens to take his life. Yesterday Drs. J. E. Miller and W. W. Barnett held a consultation in Mr Turner's case, but could give the family no encouragement. The patient is unconscious and his demise may occur before another day has passed.

Some of the Pittsburg trainmen who invested in Chicago suburban property, complain of the methods of collecting taxes in that city. One engineer owns a lot in South Chicago, upon which this year there were placed six special taxes. When he called at the treasury department to pay the taxes they collected five special assessments and said nothing about the sixth one, which is now delinquent. Several holders of property in the same addition lost it by this imperfect method of receiving taxes and the fault was not with the taxpayer, either.

Huntington Herald: "J. A. Lamboley, of New Haven, has been appointed yardmaster for the Wabash railway in this city. This makes several changes necessary in other positions. Harvey Ryan, who was yardmaster, has been placed in charge of the baggage office and will hereafter be known as the Wabash baggagemaster at Huntington station. Henry Keefer will hereafter look after the switch lights. Ryan, the new baggagemaster, was a section man until recently. He is energetic and a good hustler."

It is stated that the Baltimore and Ohio receivership will not affect the relations between that road and the Pennsylvania company in the joint ownership of the thirty-three miles of road between Newark and Columbus, Ohio. Should anything occur by which the Pennsylvania company could recure entire control of that piece of road it would be readily seized, as all trains of the Panhandle pass over this thirty-three mile of track and but few trains of the Baltimore and Ohio. The Panhandle people have spent a good deal of money on this piece of road in the way of cutting down grades, and the Baltimore and Ohio never shared in the cost, so that the Pennsylvania company, as usual, has the inside hold on this valuable piece of property.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the Auditor's office at Fort Wayne until 2 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, the 18th day of March, 1896, for furnishing and delivering hand picked stone for crackery on board of cars at Fort Wayne, the stone to be the blue flint lime stone. Also, for hauling and delivering the stone at jail, and for hauling and delivering the broken stone at such places as may be designated by the board, within a radius of two miles of the jail. The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. By order of

COMMISSIONERS.
C. W. EDSALL, Auditor.
13 14 17

T. H. McQuillan, successor to Louis Mohr, dealer in Domestic and White Sewings Machines, genuine parts, needles and oil. Office, 150 Calhoun street. 2dwtf

---

We receive beautiful new designs in wall paper daily, which we intend to sell at very low prices. Come and see them at

BEIKE & ISHAM,
22 eod4f No. 123 Broadway.

Finest chocolates in the city, at the Chicago bakery. 12tf

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Spring is your most dangerous time!

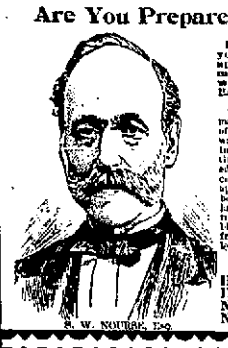
Get your blood pure and your nerves strong.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy,

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless, IS THE GREATEST AND BEST

Spring Medicine!

Are You Prepared for Spring?



S. W. MORRIS, Esq.

It is necessary to prepare yourself for the advent of spring by taking a spring medicine. Use the remedy which cured S. W. Morris, Esq., of Hudson, Mass.

"From constant worry over business matters," he said, "I suffered from the loss of sleep, and became so nervous that I was entirely unfitted for my business. In fact, I feared insanity. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The effect was almost magical. I could again sleep, mental composure, appetite and strength returned. Six bottles of this remedy cured me, and I have remained well to this date. I have recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to many of my friends and neighbors, and have yet to learn of a failure to obtain good results."

He was Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

How to Get Well and Keep Well.

MRS OLIVER WILSON

Do You Feel Weak, Tired, and Nervous?

The wonderful cure of Mrs. Oliver Wilson, of Northboro, Mass., will interest you.

"I was suffering from nervousness," she says, "caused by female weakness and nervous prostration. I was so nervous one week I could not prepare a meal, get out of doors without stopping to rest, and was troubled terribly at night. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and have obtained my old strength, and have gained 4 lbs. to the surprise of my friends. After suffering around for two years, hardly able to do anything, it has proved a boon to me truly. I know of many others whom it has cured and who speak most highly in praise of it."

Everybody Should take a Spring Medicine.

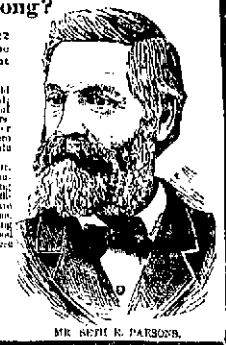
Read this and You Will Know What to Use.

MRS. ELMER CRAIG.

Mrs. Elmer Craig, of No. Peoria, Ill., tells you how you can be well and strong:

"I was stricken with nervous disease," she says, "which affected my heart, head, and stomach. I doctored with physicians of our town, but got no relief from the terrible sick headaches, pains in the heart and stomach until I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Before I used this wonderful medicine the nerves in my eyes were so affected that I feared that I would lose my sight. I would get so nervous and weak I could not walk across the room without terrible palpitation of the heart. I had but taken one bottle of Dr Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy before my head and eyes were clearer of their dull aching, and I am growing stronger every day. I think do half justice in the praise of this medicine."

Is Your Blood Pure, Are Your Nerves Strong?



MR SETH E. PARSONS.

Mr. Seth E. Parsons, of 22 Park St., Albany, N. Y., one of Albany's most prominent business men, states:

"I was very nervous. I could not hold my hands still, especially my left hand; there was an involuntary contraction of the muscles and movement of the fingers. My food troubled me very soon after eating. My kidneys and bladder were affected so it was difficult to urinate freely.

"I used the celebrated medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and without being cautious reciting my experience, I can say that these difficulties have left me, and my nerves are quiet and my food does not distress me.

"I feel without hesitation in saying that I think Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has produced these favorable results."

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Cured Him.

To get well and to keep well, take

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

It is the discovery and Prescription of a successful Physician.

DR. GREENE, 35 West 14th St., New York City, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle. Accept no substitute. This remedy has no equal.

The Mutual Life Insurance

COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

STATEMENT.

For the year ending December 31, 1895.

Assets	$201,213,721 03
Liabilities	194,347,357 58
Surplus	$26,866,363 75
Total Income	$48,197,130 51
Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895	$23,120,798 45
Insurance and Annuities in force	$809,874,453 78
Net gain in 1895	$63,647,635 30

NOTE—Insurance merely written is disregarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find them to be correct.
CHARLES A. PREGER, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Report of the Examining Committee.

Office of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,
February 11, 1896.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18th day of December last, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual statement for the year ending December 31, 1895, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the statement is in all particulars correct and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approval of the system, order, and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept and the business in general transacted.

HENRY H. C. VON POST,
CHAS. R. HENDERSON,
JAMES C. HOLDEN,
ROBERT OLIPHANT,
WM. P. DIXON,
J. H. HERRICK,
Committee.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice-Pres.

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2nd Vice-President.
FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer.
EMORY McCLINTOCK, Actuary.

R. H. MERRITT, & CO., General Agts.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

H. L. Palmer, District Manager.
D. C. Fisher, Local Agent.

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Mrs. O. L. Lynn, of Homer, Mich., who was visiting her sister, Mrs D. Curry, of South Harrison street, returned to her home today.

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHEEY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St
Specialty—Disease of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 271.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet "Mrs. Fogg's Thanksgiving," free and learn how to make.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

Innumerable as are the designs of

Gorham Solid Silver

there is never but ONE GRADE—the difference in price depending solely upon weight and workmanship. The "raw material" is always precisely the same: 925 parts pure silver to 75 alloy, the English Sterling standard, and as fine as silver can practically be used.

Too good for Dry Goods Stores—Jewelers only.

HATELY BROTHERS,
226-230-232 Rialto Insurance Building.
CHICAGO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
In Grain and Provisions.

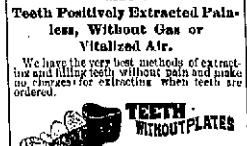
Oct. 12 6dwtf

Arcade Dental Parlors.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair.

Teeth Positively Extracted Painless, Without Gas or Vitalized Air.

We have the very best methods of extracting and filling teeth without pain and make no charges for extracting when teeth are ordered.



Gold Crown and Bridge Work, or Teeth Without Plates a Specialty.

We intend to make it possible for all residents of the city of Fort Wayne to obtain the best dental work at the lowest prices consistent with first-class work. Testimonials are offered in Chicago, New York and all other large cities, and at the same time we assert that they are receiving only the highest grade of work.

It is not necessary to pay a fancy price when the talents of our operator is not excelled by anyone else in the city and when we are doing an extensive business and giving perfect satisfaction at low prices.

We invite you to call knowing you will save time and money and be pleased with our work. Very Respectfully,

W. G. BURKET, D. D. S.,
Manager.
Room 7 Arcade Ground Floor.

Office Desks.

SPECIAL SALE. . . .

$12 Desks for $8 50.
$15 Desks for $10.
$20 Desks for $14.
Roll Top Desks for $15.
$25 Roll Top for $18.
$30 Roll Top for $20.

Office chairs and other office furniture.

Best grades of Linoleums.

FOSTER'S.

We have just received the finest line of Foreign and Domestic

SPRING SUIT PATTERNS

Ever shown in Fort Wayne. Every piece new, stylish and fresh from the loom.

We guarantee perfect fit at prices that are away down.

G. SCHMIDT,
Merchant Tailor.
70 E. Main Street.

PERSONAL—If the gentleman who sold a fine companion on the train that he would buy 10,000 bushels of wheat of Rayne Scott to market it will write to J. Rayne Scott & Co., P. O. 272 LaSalle street Chicago, he will receive a copy of the book "Speculation and How to Trade" free of charge. 11 wsm 13 w

---

BOY'S CONFIRMATION SUITS

NOW READY.

And Our Prices Admits of no Competition.

Largest Variety we have ever shown.

It is to the interest of all parents to look at our line and get our prices before buying.

Our Suits are all our **Own Make**, and Guaranteed in all respects.

New lines of Children's Fancy Suits are now here for Inspection.

A $75 Bicycle FREE!

We Will to Our Customers Three Fine Bicycles.

PIXLEY & CO. "Special."

The First given on April 15th. The Second given on May 15th. The Third given on June 15th. Choice of Ladies' or Gent's wheel. Call at store and see wheel and learn particulars.

PIXLEY & CO.

H. D. WEISELL & SON DENTISTS

34 & 36 Calhoun St.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

Gas and Steam Fitters.

125 CALHOUN STREET.

Cheap Meals served to women.

Young Women's Christian Association.

NOON REST,

34 West Washington Street.

Breakfast, 6:30 to 8. Dinner, 11 to 2. Supper, 5:30 to

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

State Senator.

EDS. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Joint Senator for the counties of Allen and Whitley, subject to the decision of the Democratic senatorial convention. W. S. GANDY.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for joint senator for Allen and Whitley counties, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS J. ROBILYA.

For Sheriff.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Albert Melching, the present deputy sheriff, as a candidate for sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county nominating convention in June next.

For County Commissioner.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Joseph Mommer, jr., (ex-county recorder) as a candidate for county commissioner of the Third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

For Mayor.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of S. H. McDonald as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating convention, and oblige.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

ED. SENTINEL:—I hereby announce my name as candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

SIDNEY C. LUMBARD.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for mayor subject to the democratic nominating convention.

B. P. SCHRIER.

ED. SENTINEL:—Will you please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the action of the republican nominating convention.

CHAUNCEY H. OAKLEY.

For City Clerk.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce to the democratic voters that I will be a candidate for city clerk, subject to their will as expressed in the nominating convention.

FRED J. REIBERG.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce to the democratic voters that I will be a candidate for city clerk, subject to their will as expressed in the nominating convention.

HENRY B. MONNING.

For Councilman-at-Large.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Mr. Frank E. Purcell, of the Ninth ward, as a candidate for councilman-at-large, subject to the democratic nominating committee, and oblige.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

For Councilmen.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for re-election as Councilman of First ward, subject to the decision of democratic voters of that ward.

WILL H. TIGAR.

ED. SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic voters.

H. G. SHERMAN.

ED. SENTINEL:—I hereby respectfully announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Tenth ward, and ask for your favors at the democratic primaries.

EMMETT MARTIN.

Coal, Coke, Wood and Egg Coal for Furnace use.

The Cheapest and Best.
All orders promptly delivered.
Office open evenings. Telephone 135.

G. H. KRUDOP,
Corner Francis and Haydon Sts.

$100 BICYCLE FREE! $100.

In order to introduce our matchless "EMPRESS" ball bearing wheel, we will ship from Chicago to any part of the United States, one of our famous $100 ladies' or gents' wheels, on thirty days' trial. If for any reason you do not like it or consider it in every respect the equal of wheels sold by dealers at $100, you may return it at our expense and we will refund your money. Empress Cycle Co., 79 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS A. L. Hough, No. 225 E. S. Washington, D. C. Send for circular. Terms low. No charge for search until patent is obtained. Send for Inventor's Guide. nov 25 eod 52

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block, — Fort Wayne, Ind.

D. O. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 38 East Berry street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

S. O. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Avelino House Block.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum, on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $285,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. WM. D. RUHL,
Office and Residence 454 Calhoun St.
Hours: 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m.; 5 to 9 p. m.
Telephone 271.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 W. Wayne St. Telephone 166.

DOCTOR LUELLA DERRYBERRY,
Office and Residence No. 80 West Superior Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Women. Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M.D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays 9 to 12. Office No. 18 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic disease.

DR. H. W. NEISWONGER.
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialist in all Acute or Chronic diseases. Special attention given to all private diseases and diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys. Office: 33 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Office Hours: from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS.
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 291

J. C. Peltier.

Undertaker and Embalmer.

17 West Wayne Street.

SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 87 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 72 and 196; for office, No. 228.

STAR
Accident Co.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
STARTED BUSINESS 1884.

Paid for Claims since organization,			$634,497
1891.	$ 260	1894.	$45,408
1892.	5,263	1895.	70,919
1893.	24,359	1896.	86,250
			16,402
			16,451.

Travelers and Tourists Insured Against Accidents. Non-resident Aliens, Ministers, Teachers and Commercial Travelers a Specialty.

T. S. QUINCEY, Sec'y and Treas.
P. O. Drawer 156, Chicago.

A Full and Ready Store

For the Spring That's Near.

There's no other store in this section that presents such a constant array of newness. This store presents an everyday source of enjoyment to the thousands who visit.

Admiration and wonder at the beauty and extent of the stock have been our daily meed. We have given to the people of Fort Wayne

The Best Store in the State

And to their encouragement we owe our success. The aim of this store is to be ever on the march upwards and as the city grows the store will expand.

Separate Skirts. The new lines are ready and they are beauties. You save worry and expense. The materials include serge, cheviot, crepon, silk, silk and wool and fancy weaves. Black, blue and the lighter hues, none less than 4 yards wide.

Prices $3 to $14.75

Colored Dress Stuffs

At 9c—A beauty, a new novelty for admiration, so pretty it has come to stay. Comes too in so many beautiful combinations for street costumes. Jacquard novelties, strictly pure wool and as rich as any 75c dress goods in the market.

SHIRT WAISTS.

This has been a great week among the waists—not a right sort of a shirt waist missing from this charming collection.

Silk waists $3 to $25.
Laundried waists 50c to $3.
Black silk waists $5 to $15.

RIBBONS.

For your Easter ribbons look over our lines—see what a complete assortment is here. Plaines and fancies, an endless variety of colors in this big ribbon store.

Towel Days Friday and Saturday. All housekeepers are after bargains in Linens. There are three, and they will be worth coming for. There will be a great lot of each lines—but as many will take them by the dozen, their time will be short.

At 3c—A splendid all linen hemmed damask towel, good size.

At 10c—A towel that the maters will take to. Splendid quality of huck, full size towels. Bargain.

At 12½c—Hemmed and hemstitch towels, good size the lowest value of any in the lot 15c, and the majority of them 18c and 18c towels. Price 12½c.

These three lines will be found on center table, easily to be inspected.

Ginghams.

10c Ginghams for 5c. Two cases go on sale Friday morning. All summer dress styles—all, or nearly so. Stripes all new. You get a bargain.

Pure Linen Kitchen toweling, or wiping toweling as you may call it, 4c instead of 6c.

Carpets and Draperies.

The new spring lines are here—bigger variety, more beautiful patterns than ever before. It seemed a hard matter to get together a more beautiful assortment than that of last season, but it's been done. Carpets bought now and made will be laid at any time named.

ROOT & COMPANY.

EVERYBODY GOES TO
THE PANTITORIUM,
To have their Clothing CLEANED, PRESSED, DYED and REPAIRED. Call on telephone 458 and they will call for your work.
16 ARCADE,
Miss JENNIE HAVERLY, Prop.

C. L. Weber, of Philadelphia, and Mr. French, of London, England, were the guests of Mr. Weber's parents, on West Main street, during the past week.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

Edmunds and Iaw employ electricians. 1tf

Conrad Baker, of Buchanan street, an employe of the Eckart packing house, had a hand badly cut and torn yesterday by a machine he was feeding. Dr. George B. Stemen attended the injured man. One finger may yet have to be amputated.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

1896. SPRING STYLES, 1896
—IN—
Men's, Boys' and Children's
HATS.

Are now in and ready for your inspection. Our IMPERIAL Hat this season is a beauty, and for quality is equal to any $4 hat sold. You are aware that our price is only $3.00.

CONFIRMATION SUITS.

We were never better prepared to administer to your wants in this line. We have made careful preparations, and as a result we are showing the best styles and qualities, and the most perfect fitting and tailored suits in the city. We can please you in prices too—$7.00, $8.00, $10.00, $12.00.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

The Evening Sentinel
SATURDAY, MARCH 14 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 172.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—For Indiana—Increasing cloudiness and slightly warmer tonight; Sunday, probably snow; winds shifting to northeast.

NEWS NOTES.

K. J. Bauer, the real estate man, is quite sick.

Miss J. E. McLain is quite ill and is confined to her home.

Wm. Yates and Blanche Klinger have been licensed to wed.

Miss Marcia Bittenger, who has been ill during the past week, is recovering.

M. D. Phelps, of Van Wert, Ohio, was in the city yesterday a guest of the Rich hotel.

Mrs Ad Link entertained a few friends for Mrs. L. B. Johns, who has been her guest.

Mrs I. L. Henson, wife of the pastor of the Baptist church, has been very sick for several days.

J. C. Bartlett, state manager for the W. W. Kimball Piano company, is in the city from Indianapolis.

Miss Jennie Haverly, of the Pantitorium, is confined to her home, No 109 East Jefferson street, with the quinsy.

Miss Hannah Zauner, of Force street will leave in a few days for St. Louis to be the guests of friends for a month or two.

Miss McKean, of Spy Run avenue, entertained one evening this week at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Mrs. L. B. Johns.

South Wayne Union Sunday school at 3 p. m. Those interested in union work please come. Singing led by G. C. Miller.

Miss Sallie McKean has resumed her duties as teacher in the Bloomingdale school after an illness of a week with tonsilitis.

Mrs Albert Little, of Wallen, is visiting in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Henderson, of East Main street.

Mrs Edward Beaver has returned home from a ten days' visit in Marion, Ind., where she was the guest of Mrs. Ida Woolsey Campbell.

Some of the street car men are already getting their summer uniforms. The men are all expected to don their summer suits next month.

Homer Love, conductor on the street railway, has taken a few days' vacation and is spending the time visiting his father near Lansing Mich.

Mrs. William Olmstead, of the west end, will entertain her sister, Miss Hattie Wilson, a charming young lady from Mount Carmel, Ill., next week.

The Congregational church social was entertained yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Robert Wheeler, at her home, on Michigan avenue. A large number of ladies were present.

The Missionary society of the Wayne street M. E. church was entertained yesterday by Mrs. B. Von Swearingen at her home, on the corner of Broadway and DeWald street.

The groceries throughout the city have already received their stock of new garden and flower seeds for the coming season but up to the time of going to press we have not heard of any being planted as yet.

The next meeting of the ladies who are to take part in the Spinsters' entertainment which is to be given by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A., will be held at the home of Mrs. Dick Meyer, on West Wayne street.

Mayor James E. McHenry, Councilman Dickover, City Civil Engineer Woods, a committee appointed by the Wabash city council, arrived here at noon today and are inspecting our paved streets and steam roller. From here they leave over the Nickel Plate this evening for Cleveland and Buffalo.

T. B. Dicken, W. H. Bell, H. S. Pargo and J. E. Riley, of Van Buren, Ind., were in the city yesterday and last night. They came to confer with C. E. Everett with reference to securing Everett's electric railway to pass through their town. They had a conference with Mr Everett in the latter's office last night. The gentlemen were guests of the Randall.

In the compositor room of the News office five printers are employed. Thursday last was the first day since the 26th of November on which all the regular employes have been at work at one time. November 28 R. A Rogers was taken sick. He was absent from his case for eight weeks. The day he returned to work, January 23, Frank Habecker broke a leg and was off a long time. Then the foreman, D C Gardner, was sick four weeks with carbuncle of the hand, returning to work on February 23. Then Lew Green took down with la grippe, and after two weeks' tussel he got back to his case on Thursday. At present they are all doing quite well.

Drop on Eggs.
Down to 11c Dozen.

Fresh Country Eggs, doz., 11c.
Best Country Roll Butter, lb., 18c.
Good Jar Butter, lb., 10c.
Sugar Cured Shoulders, 7c; Hams, 10c.
Homegrown Potatoes, bushel, 25c.
Best Michigan Potatoes, bushel, 30c.
FANCY HOUSE.

Your bicycle insured against theft, a new wheel furnished if stolen if you get your wheel of MORGAN & COMPANY.

Homemade Maple Syrup.

50 gallons just received today from Waterville, Ind. Time and fresh, in one gallon jugs, 85c per gallon, including jug.
New York Buckwheat, 12½ sacks, 25c.
Self Raising Buckwheat, sack 17c.
FANCY HOUSE.

H. H. Goose of Edgerton, Ohio, was in the city last night.

Mrs. Ed Whitmore and daughter, Edna, are visiting relatives and friends at Butler.

Miss McDaid, principal of the Bloomingdale school, is confined to her home with the grippe.

The English literature class of the Y. W. C. A. will resume its meetings on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Wells will conduct the class and a new course of study will be undertaken for the remaining meetings of the year.

The Elks had a rehearsal last night for the minstrel show which they expect to give next month. It is said that the "actors" and also those who can't act are learning their parts rapidly and that they have full confidence in their ability to give a show.

A very pleasant surprise was given in honor of Miss Meyer, of No. 290 East Lewis street, last evening. Music and card playing were the features of the evening and at 12 o'clock a bounteous supper was served. At 3 o'clock in the morning the crowd left with their hearts full o' joy.

THE SENTINEL yesterday contained an account of a runaway which was indulged in by a horse belonging to Fred Myers, the liveryman, night before last. Somebody untied the animal, which was hitched to a post on West Berry street, and it ran down Jackson street to the Pittsburg railroad, over to Broadway, and then up Broadway to the Nickel Plate track where the horse got loose from the buggy, which was smashed into a thousand pieces, and then ran east on Main street to the fire department headquarters, where it was captured by some of the firemen. Two fine robes were lost out of the buggy during the mad flight of the horse. These were found by a son of Dennis O'Brien, of Jackson street, who returned them to Mr Myers last night as soon as he learned who they belonged to. The buggy cushion was picked up by the Pittsburg crossing watchman at Broadway and also returned to Mr. Myers.

Pay Rent to Your Own Pocket.

Be your own landlord. Stop paying rent. Buy and build in Lakeside, Fort Wayne's most beautiful suburb. Get your plans ready at once. You will never be able to build again so cheaply as this year. The Land Company will secure you the money. Go into the office in the Pixley Block and talk to secretary Howey. There ought to be one hundred houses built in Lakeside this year. It already has a population of over 600, and yet wheat was cut from the ground four or five years ago. Marvelous growth, but its glory has but just begun.

MORGAN & COMPANY,
The largest dealers of Bicycles and Sundries in Fort Wayne; also have the Halladay, which needs no introduction to the riders of this city. This wheel is manufactured near at home and has a great reputation. Call and see it and their other lines of medium grades at
19-21 E. COLUMBIA STREET.

Empire Theater,
Tonight. Last performance.
Colby Novelty Co.
Don't miss it.

Dr. W. C. Collins, Dentist,
Sixteen years' experience in all its branches. Nitrous oxide gas administered. S. E Cor. Wayne and Calhoun Sts., second floor. 29sat tf

Have you seen what the Scientific American has to say about the famous "Tribune" bicycle? If not, call on MORGAN & COMPANY and get a copy of the paper; also see the wheel. Do not forget the place.
19-21 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

During March

Colds and chills are prevalent, and unless the system is strong enough to throw them off, serious illness, often ending in pneumonia and death results.

THE CAUSE

Of colds, chills and attendant dangers is found in the blood, poisoned by uric acid, which should be expelled by the kidneys.

THE EFFECT

Of this kidney-poisoned blood is far reaching. Health and strength are impossible while it exists. The system is being continually weakened, leaving it open to the ravages of colds, chills, pneumonia and fevers.

THE CURE

For such a diseased condition is found in Warner's Safe Cure, which will restore the kidneys to health and enable them to properly perform their functions. There is no doubt about this. The record of the past is

Proof Positive.

Haviland China Dinner Sets, only $22.00, 113 pieces.
Austrian China Dinner Sets, only $18.00, 113 pieces.
English China Dinner Sets, only $7.00, 112 pieces.
Also the Celebrated Blue Cauldon Dinner Sets.
100 Piece Dinner Sets, $6.25.
10-piece Chamber Sets, $2.40.
These are astonishing values for goods of such well known reliability.
WARD'S CHINA.
s-2tf STORE.

We manufacture Ice Cream and Fruit Sherbets every day all winter. Fancy moulded ices to order.
nov 2sat tf W. F. GELLER

NEW PLANS.
TRI-STATE BUILDING & LOAN ASS'N.

Do you want to borrow money? If so borrow on the $1 monthly plan known as the Tri-State plan. You can pay fast or slow, and you only pay interest for the time you have the money.
$1.00 on each hundred dollars borrowed; $1 000 $10 per month.
Tri-State Investors Plan.
If you want to save money take A. A. stock. $1 per month on each share. NO MEMBERSHIP FEES! NO FINES! Call at office, corner Berry and Court streets, for a maturity table, which will show you the value of your stock each month until maturity.
Tri-State Building & Loan Association.
G. W. PIXLEY, Pres.
C. A. WILDASO, Sec'y.

BIG CUT IN DRUGS!

Paine's Celery Compound, 83c.
Pond's Extract, 39c.
Scott's Emulsion, 73c.
Beef Wine and Iron, 63c.
All others are cut away down.
BENNETT'S
Chicago Department Store.
27 Calhoun Street,
Between Main and Columbia

$50 to $50,000 to loan on farm and city property or personal security.
The J. F. SCHELL Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Telephone 485.

REKERS & BROTHERS,
Located in Rooms 10 and 11 Schmitz Block, are prepared to make as stylish Suits and at as reasonable prices as any first class cutters and manufacturers in the state.
Call on them and examine their fine line of samples. 12t2

A PROVERB TO CARRY HOME.
"Of all the wheels when put to test, the riders say the Barnes' the best."
Another proverb to carry home, "Wise buyers buy 'White Flyers,'" the swellest wheel in town, at
MORGAN & COMPANY'S.

Cheapest Place in the City
—FOR—
HACKS and FINE VEHICLES.
.... LIVERY ....
Prices for Funerals in City.
Hack.....$3 00
Two Horses and Carriage.....3 00
One Horse and Buggy.....1 50
One Horse and Trap.....1 50
One Horse and Two Ladies'.....1 00
Contract funeral at reasonable rates. Hearse and vehicles in first class style. Please give me a call and see my stock, rigs, etc. Phone 27 and 30.
GEO H SEABOLD, Sr.
15 Pearl Street. Proprietor. Telephone 111.

Mrs. L. B. Johns left today for Toledo, where she will be the guest of Mrs Richard Kirkley.

A HORRIBLE FIRE!

The Catholic Orphan's Home in Ruins!

The excitement attending the rescue of the poor orphans, not near so great as the announcement that we will close our doors in about 30 days from date. Don't fail to take advantage of the extremely low prices at which we are selling out our stock of fancy and staple groceries. No need of anyone going hungry when you can buy Cornmeal for 1c each; Flour, 45c and 90c sack; Crackers, 3½c lb; Fresh Eggs at 12c Doz.; Best Table Butter, 15c lb; 3 cans of 12c Salmon, for 25c; Pickles at 35c hundred; Michigan Potatoes for 25c Bu; Fancy Baldwin Apples at 35c Pk.; Extra Fine Table Syrup at 20c Gal.; Navy Beans, 5c Qt., 6 for 25c; Dried Peas, 5c Qt., 6 for 25c; A fine 12c can Corn for 5c; Ginger Snaps 6c lb; Bulk Coffee, 15c lb, up to 32c lb; Rice, 4c and 5c lb; Lard 7c lb; Oatmeal, 3c lb; Rolled Oats, 3c lb; Bread, 2½c loaf; Buckwheat 8c sack; Tamips, 5c Pk.; Catsup, 50c Gal., 30c half Gal., 20c pt.; Canned Blackberries, 7c can, 3 for 20c; Tomatoes, 7c can; Fancy Navel Oranges, 30c Doz.

C. E. Noble.
256 Calhoun Street.

BANKRUPT STOCK
—OF—
D. MONAHAN,
86 Calhoun Street,
CONSISTING OF
HATS, CAPS and
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
Is Now on Sale
FOR 30 DAYS.
An Opportunity of a Lifetime, if in Need of Anything in the Above Line. . . . .
DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

DUNN & TAFT
BE • AT • THEIR • OPENING
TONIGHT!
All Your Friends Will Be There.
DUNN & TAFT.

See the Famous Triple Pork Kearney
—AT THE—
STEGER--GOUTY...
CYCLE CO.
Also Agents for the following High Grade Bicycles:
Stearns, Viking,
Hoffman and
Napoleon.
126 Calhoun Street.

Free! Free! Free!

To every purchaser of $2 worth of goods and over will be given free a 50c TICKET to the wonderful American Drama
"AT FORT BLISS,"
which exhibits at the Masonic Temple March 25 and 26th.
PAPE FURNITURE CO.,
28 and 30 East Berry Street.

OUR SUPERB STOCK!
OUR MATCHLESS VARIETIES!
OUR LOW PRICES!

Are the irresistible attractions which make "THE PEOPLE'S STORE" the great popular trading place of Fort Wayne.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR SPRING.

NEW SILKS!

No previous season ever saw such wondrous color effects and designs as this.
The New Warp Print Silks,
The New Shadow Silks,
The New Jacquard Silks,
The New Dresden Silks,
We are showing are the latest and most marvelous productions of the silk weaver's art; the prices are
75c, $1 00 and $1 25 YARD.
See the Window Display!

PLAID DRESS GOODS!

Were never so much in demand as now; we show at least 50 patterns in ALL WOOL PLAIDS and SILK AND WOOL PLAIDS, in every conceivable color and pattern, AT 39c, 50c and 75c YARD.

NOVELTY DRESS GOODS!

Still they come. New Designs and Weaves, in a bewildering profusion of patterns.
You ought to see these today.
All Wool Scotch Cheviot Mixtures, in a great variety of color combinations, At 39c yard.
All Wool Boucle Mixtures, 38 inch, beautiful goods, At 50c yard.
New Figured and Brocade Mohairs, in the prettiest patterns seen this season, and the price is Only 50c Yard.
Some beautiful Imported Dress Patterns, only one of a kind, rich exclusive novelties, in Silk and Wool and Pure Mohair. Be sure and see them, the prices are
$1, $1.25 & $1.50 yd.

NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS!

The Fashionable Trimmings for spring, are
Persian Band Trimmings,
Iridescent Band Trimmings,
Jet Garnitures,
Iridescent Garnitures.
We show them in all widths, and in such a variety of styles that choosing is easy. Prices, of course, lower than anywhere else.

NEW EMBROIDERIES!

Last week over 1,000 pieces of New Embroideries were opened up and placed on sale; not a store in the city shows such a variety as here; we offer
At 5c—20 patterns Cut out Edge Cambric or Nainsook, width 1 to 3 inches.
At 8c—25 patterns Cut out Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 2 to 5 inches wide.
At 10c—20 patterns Cut out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 3 to 6 inches wide.
At 12½c—40 patterns Cut out Loop Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 7 inches.
At 15c—20 patterns Cut out Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 8 inches.
At 19c—15 patterns Cut out Open work Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, widths 3 to 12 inches.
At 25c—25 patterns Fine Cut out, Open work Edges, Cambric or Nainsook, 4 to 12 inches wide.

NEW LACES!

All widths and qualities in
New Renaissance Laces,
New Grass Linen Laces,
New Point Venise Laces,
At All Prices.
Point Venise Lace Collars,
At 50c 65c, 75c and $1.00.
Embroidered Collarettes,
At 50c 75c $1.00 and $1.25.
New Silk Bows, at 25c and 50c.
In Persian and Dresden Patterns and Plaid Silks.

NEW RIBBONS!

All the New Spring shades, in Satin and Gros Grain, All Silk Ribbon,
At No 5 at 6c yard.
No 9 at 10c yard.
No 12 at 15c yard.
New Dresden and Persian Silk Ribbons, At 22c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

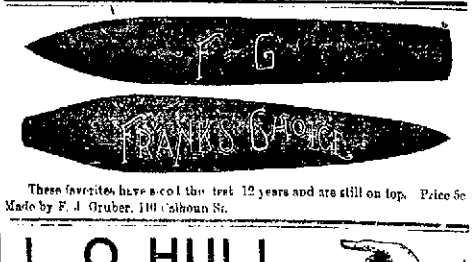
NEW COTTON GOODS!

AT LOW PRICES.
100 Pieces Standard Percales, choice patterns, AT 8½c YARD.
200 Pieces Figured Satines elegant designs, AT 12½c YARD.
150 Pieces New Spring Style Ginghams, AT 5c and 10c YARD.

STANDARD DELINEATOR. April number now in.
Agents for STANDARD PATTERNS. CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST.
STANDARD MAGAZINE. April number now in.
Standard Fashion Sheets for April just received. Ask for one.

The People's Store.
ONE PRICE TO ALL.
Best Lighted Store in the City. BEADELL & CO.

Jewelry, Watch and Clock Repairing
DONE THE SAME AS EVER
—AT THE—
GRAFFE JEWELRY STORE.
Workmanship the Best.
CECILIA H. GRAFFE,
Administratrix.



These favorites have stood the test 12 years and are still on top. Price 5c
Made by F. J. Gruber, 110 Calhoun St.

L. O. HULL,
Wall Paper.
The Largest Line. The Choicest Colorings. The Lowest Prices.
Sure to Please You in Cheap as well as Fine Goods.
HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c., &c.
When a wall paper dealer tells you that his work equals ours, insist on seeing his BEST WORK, then ours, and judge for yourself.
We do the Finest Work and Charge no More Than Others.
90 CALHOUN STREET, Phone 286.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

STALBISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH. 14. 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A UNIQUE CAMPAIGN.

SINGLE TAXERS LAY SIEGE TO THE STATE OF DELAWARE.

An Educational Crusade That Savors of Salvation Army Methods—Disciples of Henry George Concentrate Their Efforts and Make an Interesting Experiment.

One of the most remarkable and picturesque political campaigns that has ever been waged in this country is now being conducted in the state of Delaware. The disciples of Henry George, who believe in the single tax theory, are trying to seize that state in order to make an exposition of their belief.

The single taxers believe that a tax upon land is the only tax that should be imposed. They argue that land is one of the bounties of nature, like air and water, and that no man can justly appropriate any more of it than he needs for his personal subsistence. As a penalty upon those who do seize and hold land which they cannot use the single taxers propose to make such persons pay the entire expenses of maintaining the body politic, by levying but one tax, and that one upon land, making all other property free from taxes.

This theory has been more or less widely spread throughout the country by Henry George and his followers and has gained many adherents, but not enough to produce any results. Finally it was decided that a concentration of strength was needed. At a meeting of the national committee of the single taxers it was determined to pick out one state where the conditions seemed to be the most favorable and to make it the battleground for one supreme and carefully planned effort. Delaware was selected for several reasons. In the first place, it is a small state, and in the next there is nothing in the state constitution that forbids such a radical change in the mode of taxation as it is proposed to make. Then it happens that, in November next, a brand new state government is to be elected, from governor down. The terms of half the senators and of all the members of the assembly are to expire. Such an opportunity was not to be overlooked.

So now a determined siege is being laid to the little commonwealth. It is such a campaign as has never been seen in the state before, and it has waked up every town, city and village from one end to the other.

The plan of attack began with an educational crusade of a unique order. Wilmington was selected as a base of operations, and one evening the citizens were surprised by the sudden descent of what appeared to be a small army of cowboys. The strangers wore broad brimmed brown

HENRY GEORGE.

sombreros, jackets of blue and yellow leather leggings. Across their shoulders were strapped knapsacks, which gave them a somewhat warlike aspect. Even the peaceful legend, "Single Tax," gave them a military appearance as it shone in silver radiance from their hats, sleeves and knapsacks.

But the wondering citizens soon found that the invaders were armed with nothing more deadly than several pounds of single tax literature, and when a volley of this ammunition was fired the citizens stood their ground. Then the band divided and scattered throughout the town, distributing their pamphlets and occasionally mounting a stump or a barrel to make a speech. The queer uniforms did the business. The little band was followed by a crowd of curious people, who listened and oftentimes became converted to the new theory.

After Wilmington had been thoroughly aroused the agitation was extended to other parts of the state. Another sensational scheme was sprung on the unsuspecting people of Delaware. The inhabitants of a sleepy little town would wake some morning to find a huge canvas tent erected on a vacant lot. Visions of a circus at once attracted big crowds, and they were not at all disappointed to find that no admission fee was to be charged. The tent was the idea of Dr. Longstreet, a zealous single taxer who had come all the way from Texas. He was accompanied by Professor Powell, who brought along a big stereopticon and a lot of pictures.

This combination proved to be a great drawing card. The thousands who came to see the professor's pictures remained to hear the single tax theory expounded in an able manner by the doctor. The tent would hold 3,000 persons, and it was filled almost every night. As soon as one community had apparently imbibed enough argument the tent was moved, leaving behind it an active single tax club composed of local enthusiasts and converts who were encouraged to carry on the crusade among their unregenerate brethren.

All last summer this form of campaign was carried on, and when the weather became too cold the tent was abandoned and indoor meetings started. Brilliant speakers from all over the Union were sent into the Delaware towns. The very names of Henry George and Father McGlynn were sufficient to pack the biggest opera house in the state. Men who were not so well known, however, spoke to big audiences. As the meetings were held on Sunday nights the church people at first protested, but when some of the ministers themselves became converted to the new political faith this died out.

The campaign is still going merrily on, sustained by the money which the single taxers in every part of the country are pouring in to the general fund. Just what the result will be of course it is impossible to predict. S. R. MACDONALD.

A VALIANT SALVATIONIST.

Booth-Tucker's Indefatigable Battles In India and Elsewhere.

Commander and Mrs. Booth Tucker, who have been appointed to succeed Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth at the head of the Salvation Army in America, are both interesting persons. Mrs. Booth-Tucker is the second daughter of General Booth, who is at the head of the international army of blood and fire which is fighting the devil in many lands.

The new commander for America is one of the most talented as well as one of the most remarkable officers in the whole Army. He was born of English parents in India. As a child he barely escaped being killed in one of the frequent mutinies. But was born a fighting native nature. He came to school in England, where he studied law. He returned to India in the government service, and was promoted until he held the position of commissioner or assistant judge. He had been converted early in life, and took a great interest in the work of Christianizing the natives of India. After some attempts at mission

COMMANDER AND MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER.

work on his own hook he thought of offering himself to some church as a missionary.

One day in 1881 he found a copy of The War Cry and learned of the Salvation Army. He was impressed with the mode of work of the Army, and obtaining a leave of absence went to London, where he was welcomed by General Booth. He at once resigned his government commission and joined the Salvationists, donning the uniform of a cadet. After working a short time in London he set out for India, where he raised the blood red banner for the first time. At first he was persecuted in Bombay, but he finally adopted the native dress and went about in the garb of a religious mendicant. His success was great, and the Army has since grown wonderfully in India. In 1887 he returned to London and married Miss Booth. Subsequently he worked in various foreign stations, and in 1894 was called to London, where he was given charge of the foreign office of the International headquarters, his wife acting as his assistant.

WHERE WOMEN RULE

SONS OF ADAM SING LOW IN DECATUR, MICH.

Business of the Town in the Hands of the Women, Who Conduct Its Leading Industries—No Bloomers, but Plenty of Enterprise and Common Sense.

The new woman in all her glory can be found in Decatur, Mich. There she just about runs the town. Decatur is a little place of 1,500 inhabitants, but it is busy and progressive. The greater part of the business is in the hands of women who have become emancipated from everything but skirts. They stick to dresses still and not a pair of bloomers can be seen in the whole place.

Many of the stores are kept by women, and the trades and the professions are more or less in their hands too. There is a woman minister, a woman doctor, several woman farmers and now women in other positions. They have already taken a hand in local politics and threaten to elect a woman as president of the village council.

MISS MAY NICHOLSON.

(Postmistress, farmer, janitor, real estate agent, church clerk and secretary of Sunday school.)

The organization that is the most prominent factor in the moral, business and social life of Decatur is the Every Tuesday club. Of course it is a woman's club.

The membership is limited to 86, and there are always a number of names on the waiting list. Mrs. Anna D. Engo is the president. All sorts of subjects are discussed at the club meetings except dressmaking, cooking and kindred sorting style topics. The club is really the town board of trade. Schemes for political reform, projected public enterprises, scientific discoveries and other topics of a like nature are discussed. When the Every Tuesday club sends a recommendation to the village council, it is likely to be heeded.

One of the busiest of all the busy women in Decatur is Miss May Nicholson. She is not only the postmistress, but is a real estate agent and has many other irons in the fire. She has been in charge of the postoffice for six years and has never had any trouble in her business transactions with Uncle Sam. When the mail comes in, she dumps and sorts it with the help of her young lady assistant, handling the heavy leather bags with apparent ease. During her odd moments she acts as janitor for the church which she attends, sweeping the carpets, building the fires and lighting the bell. She is also the church clerk and secretary of the Sunday school. She acts as secretary of the church missionary society and attends prayer meetings when the mail is not late.

Besides all this, Miss Nicholson owns and runs a 40 acre farm. She grows peppermint on it and distills oil from the leaves. She has a foreman and several hired men in her employ, but attends to all the weighing and shipping herself. She works from 6 a. m. until 9 p. m. and has been so busy that she has not found time to marry.

Mrs. Eleanor Wheaton is another woman farmer. She owns and manages a mint farm and does a little loan brokerage business to keep her spare capital invested.

Mrs. Emma Parkhurst is one of the most successful women farmers in this locality. In one season she raised $1,200 worth of mint on 16 acres of swamp land, and next year she is going into the business on a larger scale.

But the new women of Decatur are not all farmers. Mrs. Clara Hoadley is the village cobbler. Her husband was disabled by an accident, and she promptly put on his apron and took his place. She can put a sole on a dilapidated shoe as handily as any shoemaker in the business.

A large and well conducted dry goods store is run by the Shead sisters, Anna and Emma. They employ six clerks and know how to advertise special mark down sales and bargain days in the most enterprising way.

Mrs. Barnett is janitor of the Advent church and does all the work, not even calling for outside help when the time to shovel off the side walks is whist.

Mrs. Cobb, who used to do carriage painting here, is now at her own home fitted.

Mrs. Parsons does hair dressing, and Mrs. Mary Turnbull puts cane seats in chairs.

Mrs. Cooper runs the only greenhouse in town.

Miss Anna Pankcutt assists her father in his harness shop.

Mrs. Dr. Kinney practices medicine in the adjoining town there is a woman postmaster, and a woman minister sometimes officiates at one of the churches.

Decatur without its new women would indeed be a dull and lifeless place.

ANNETTE CRAWFORD.

Succeeds Governor Greenhalge.

Roger Wolcott, lieutenant governor of Massachusetts, who by the death of Frederick Greenhalge becomes acting governor, comes of Revolutionary stock. Two of his ancestors were colonial governors of Connecticut and figured conspicuously in the struggle for independence. The acting governor was born in Milton, Mass., in 1847. He was graduated from Harvard in 1870 and became a lawyer. He practiced his profession but little, being engaged in looking after his extensive financial interests. He is a member of several swell clubs and moves in the most exclusive Beacon Hill society. He has been active in politics for some years. He retains his office of lieutenant governor and resolves no increase in salary, although acting as chief executive.

ROGER WOLCOTT.

MISS ACKERMANN'S TOUR.

She Traveled Fifty Thousand Miles and Circled the Globe For the W. C. T. U.

Most women, when they start on a journey, even of a hundred miles or so, carry along a big trunk, but Miss Jessie A. Ackermann took only a hand satchel when she started on a trip which was not finished for eight years. She did her globe circling with a purpose. It was to carry the white ribbon around the world that she started from San Francisco in 1888. She had been interested in the work of temperance for several years, having been a public lecturer and organizer for the Good Templars. Then she joined the ranks of the Woman's Christian Temperance union. She was at once asked to start out on a globe circling trip in the interests of the union, and she accepted. Her experiences were varied, but she was generally successful. She visited many strange lands, and everywhere she went she induced people to sign the pledge and wear the white ribbon.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMANN.

She planted unions in the Sandwich Islands, in Japan, in the islands of Australasia and even in Iceland. She pleaded with the Russians to give up their vodka and tried to induce the Chinese to give up opium smoking. She met potentates of many peoples and pinned her white ribbon on coats of many colors. She hobnobbed with the king of Siam, and in India a rajah gave her an elephant, for which she had not the slightest use. In Africa she was the guest of Olive Schreiner, who wrote "The Story of an African Farm," and an interview with Cecil Rhodes and was received by President Kruger of the South African Republic, who told her that he had no use for women. She visited Turkey, and, although she could not form a union among the ladies of the imperial harem, she interested them very much. In China she formed a national Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Her greatest success, however, was in Australia and the neighboring islands. She held big meetings in Melbourne, Victoria and other cities, and at a convention in Sydney she was elected president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of Australasia. In all she traveled more than 50,000 miles and formed over 100 unions. Miss Ackerman was born in Boston on July 4, in 1860, and is a genuine American.

Rank Extortion.

An instance of the way in which the simplest problems in mathematics sometimes present strange difficulties is told by an eyewitness of an amusing incident in a New England street car. An old lady handed the conductor a 10 cent piece which was Canadian money. The conductor handed the old lady a 5 cent piece, not discovering at the moment the character of the coin he had received.

As soon as he saw his mistake, he turned back and said, "Lady, I am sorry, but we are not allowed to take Canadian money." And so saying he handed her the 10 cent piece.

"Are you sure that's my money?" asked the old lady sharply.

"Yes, ma'am, and I'm sorry I made the mistake," said the conductor.

"Oh, I'm willing to take it back, if you're sure it's mine," returned his passenger obligingly, slipping the dime into her pocketbook.

"And your fare, please, ma'am," said the conductor respectfully, after a pause.

"What? Why, I don't see how you calculate that. It's real mixin to me," said the old lady, flushing, as she took the identical 5 cent piece which she had received as change and handed it to the conductor.

"Well, but, ma'am, I haven't had your fare yet," said the conductor patiently.

"Don't you see how it is?"

"No, young man, I don't," said the old lady, looking severely at him, "but rather than have any talk about it, I'll give you another 5 cents."

She counted out five pennies and poured them into his hand; then she replaced her pocketbook in her bag and sank back into her seat with very red cheeks.

"Do you see how he figured it, child?" she said, turning helplessly to the young woman next to her a moment later. "I shouldn't want to handy words with him, for arithmetic never was my strong point, but seems to me it was real extortion. There was 20 cents I had to give him before he was anyway satisfied, but I suppose he knows how he figgered it!"—Youth's Companion.

Joys of Whist.

"I don't see what enjoyment you can find in playing whist night after night."

"You don't? My dear boy, the game gives more opportunity of calling your friends idiots and fiends than any other possible social occasion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Crafty Criminal.

"How did that criminal evade the detective so long?"

"Why, he rented a room in the same flat with him."—Chicago Record.

THE SUPPLY OF GOLD

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN THE PRODUCTIVENESS OF FOREIGN FIELDS.

A Deluge of Gold in Prospect—The Output For 1895 Breaks All Records—The Developments of Science Largely Responsible For the Increase.

It may be some consolation to Uncle Sam to reflect that although he has not a very firm grip on what little gold John Bull has left him the supply is all the time increasing. If it were diminishing he might well look with alarm on every steamer that sails for Europe gold laden.

The gold famine, which a few years ago was confidently predicted, is now an improbability. A veritable deluge of gold is what is promised.

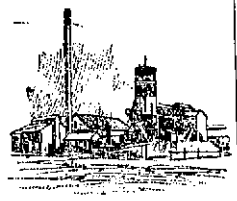
In 1895 the world's production of gold was the greatest since the mining of the yellow metal was begun. From the bowels of the earth was taken gold to the value of $206,000,000. In 1885 only $16,000,000 worth of gold was mined. Last year's production was greater than in the famous Comstock days and greater by a dozen times than that of any year down to the discovery of gold in California.

Rutherford Harris, who recently went to London to champion Cecil Rhodes' cause, says that the South African goldfields are already producing $10,000,000 in gold annually and that by the end of the century the development of the deep levels will increase this output to the enormous sum of $100,000,000 a year. This rate, he thinks, will be maintained for 30 or 40 years after it is reached. He says the Transvaal will furnish in the near future nearly two-thirds of all the gold mined in the world.

But perhaps he has reckoned without taking into account the wonderful developments of the Cripple Creek district, where the ground is said to be fairly rocking with gold.

It is not so much the discovery of new goldfields, however, to which this increased production is due as to the discoveries of science. By the new methods of mining which are now in use ore which would formerly have been thrown away as useless is now made to yield up its precious metal and is mined at a profit. Science has made the "grubbings of the Rand" worth the crushing.

In three sections of the world has there been a great increase in the output. The activity in the Colorado mines in 1894 put the United States at the head



A TRANSVAAL MINT

of the gold producing countries with a yearly output of nearly $41,000,000. In 1893 the United States produced $35,000,000 in gold.

Last year Australia held second place as a gold country because of the remarkable find of gold in the Coolgardie district. South Africa stood third in 1894, but next year will undoubtedly rank first.

The gold output of the Transvaal is all due to the fact that by the new processes of mining the low grade ores which these mines produce can be treated with profit. A forty-niner with his pick, shovel and cradle could not earn his salt in the Witwatersrand today. If he had struck such poor dirt in his early prospecting days in California, he would have turned from it in disgust. He would have had to shovel a ton of crushed rock into his sluice and when it was all washed out he would have found less than half an ounce of gold, or about $10 worth.

The South African miner of today requires a capital of many thousands of dollars before he can begin work at all. He must build big buildings, fitted with expensive machinery.

The ordinary method of gold mining which was in use up to a few years ago was to crush the ore to a fine powder and run this over amalgam plates of quicksilver. The gold was precipitated on the plates and afterward scraped off. But by this means only about half the gold was saved. The rest went off in a kind of slime called "tailings."

Just here the cyanide process begins. The "tailings" are gathered up and put in a great vat containing a weak solution of cyanide of potassium. This chemical has a peculiar affinity for gold and takes it up just as water does sugar. The gold laden liquid is then run through a filter made of zinc filings. This precipitates the gold, which is afterward washed off with clear water. Without cyanide the South African goldfields would be practically worthless.

But besides this improved process all supplies which are used by miners are much cheaper now than in the days when the gold fever was at its height in this country. Giant powder, which used to sell at $1 a pound, is now delivered at the mines at 12 and 14 cents a pound. Other mining necessities are cheaper in a like proportion, so that mines which were once abandoned as having run out can now be worked.

The increase in the world's output of gold for the last five years has averaged 13 per cent for each year. If the rate of increase for the next five years is only 10 per cent, still the total for 1900 will be the stupendous amount of $320,000,000. With this great quantity of gold being poured out every year we may look forward to a deluge of gold. It is not an alarming prospect. C. J. BOWDEN.

Six old Newspapers.

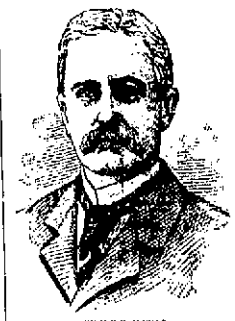
Six of the newspapers now published in Germany were established over 200 years ago, the oldest being The Frankfurter Journal, founded in 1615.

HE IS ACTING GOVERNOR.

Roger Wolcott Fills Out the Term of the Late Governor Greenhalge.

By the death of Frederick Greenhalge, governor of Massachusetts, Roger Wolcott, the lieutenant governor, becomes acting governor, although he retains his former office and will draw only the salary of lieutenant governor while serving as the executive. Mr. Wolcott's name is of historic name and comes of Revolutionary stock. He is a descendant of Roger Wolcott, who, in 1745, commanded the New England forces that attacked Canada and who was second in command at the capture of Louisburg. The original Roger was a colonial governor of Connecticut, as was Oliver Wolcott, who was also one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Wolcott has been an honored name in New England from the earliest days.

Mr. Wolcott was born in Milton, Mass., in 1847, and was graduated from Harvard in 1870. He is a lawyer, but has practiced his profession but little,



ROGER WOLCOTT.

devoting what little time he gives to business to the care of his own extensive financial interests and to the management of estates. He has taken a lively interest in politics, having served for three years in the Boston common council and for a like period in the state legislature. He had always figured in the Republican camp until 1884, when he temporarily abandoned his faith and vote for Cleveland against Blaine. The next year, however, he returned to the fold and was evidently forgiven by his party, for he was elected lieutenant governor in 1892 and has been continued in the office.

The acting governor moves in the most exclusive social circles of the hub. He is a member of several swell clubs, including the Boston Athletic association, and is an athlete himself. His wife, who was Miss Prescott, is the great-granddaughter of Colonel Prescott, who commanded the provincial troops at the battle of Bunker hill. Mrs. Wolcott is a beautiful blond and one of the leaders of Beacon Hill society. The Wolcotts have a handsome residence on Commonwealth avenue and a country residence in Milton, as well as a seashore cottage where they spend most of the summer months.

HETTY GREEN'S SON.

Making a Success In Texas and May Run For Governor.

The one idol which Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, worships besides her gold is her son, Edward Green. She believes that some day he will be a great man in this country. Edward has not been brought up in the lap of luxury by any means. It is said that when he was a boy in New York his rich mother used to allow him the sum of 50 cents a day for his meals and pocket money.

Several years ago Mrs. Green sent Edward to Texas to take charge of a couple of little roads that she owned there. The roads didn't amount to much, and Edward was allowed to run them to suit himself. The first thing that he did was to consolidate them, increase their general efficiency, and put them on a paying basis. This pleased his mother mightily, but not half so much as a little incident that happened later. The law in Texas says that all railroads

EDWARD GREEN.

must be fenced in, and if they are not all cattle that are killed by trains must be paid for. As Edward's road was not fenced his trains were constantly killing cattle, which always had to be paid for at an exorbitant price. One day Edward saw a chance to buy a big herd at a low figure, and he invested. Now his road owns a big ranch, and when a farmer brings in a bill for damages he is told to go down to the ranch and pick out an animal. Mrs. Green thinks that this showed true genius on her son's part.

Edward has become quite a politician in Dallas, and at the last election was offered the Republican nomination for governor. He decided that he didn't want it then, but he has recently come to the conclusion that his chances next time will be better. If he does make the race, he will have his mother's big fat pocketbook at his disposal, for she is sure that he will win, although few Texans will admit that the Republicans are numerous enough to elect a governor of the Lone Star state.

A New Invention.

Truth's patent trolley system with electrical cows for maiden ladies. Not equal to a man, but better than a dude. —Puck.

IN THE KING'S NAME.

MARIA CHRISTINA RULES SPAIN IN YOUNG ALFONSO'S STEAD.

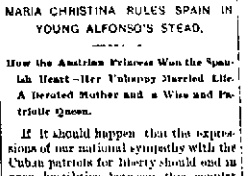
How the Austrian Princess Won the Spanish Heart—Her Unhappy Married Life. A Devoted Mother and a Wise and Patriotic Queen.

If it should happen that the expressions of our national sympathy with the Cuban patriots for liberty should end in open hostilities between this country and Spain, Uncle Sam would find himself making war on a woman—rather an ungallant position from the standpoint of a sentimentalist.

Although there is a king in Spain, his royal majesty is not yet 10 years old, and the intricacies of long division and "amo, amas, amat," are far more troublesome to him now than the threatened loss of the Pearl of the Antilles, or the impending international difficulties which hover over the Spanish throne.

The woman on whose small but much of the worry of a war with the United States is one not unused to grief and troubles. For more than ten years Maria Christina has ruled Spain as queen regent in the name of her infant son. They have been ten years filled not only with the cares and responsibilities such as other mothers know, but with the bitter trials, rebuffs and disappointments of a queen ruling over a country whose people were hostile to her from the beginning.

When Maria Christina, daughter of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, married Alfonso XII, in 1879, she was but 21, and probably looked forward with joy to being the queen of a proud and ancient nation, little realizing what a doleful future was before her. Perhaps she anticipated it somewhat when she heard that the Spaniards, after she had been several years their queen, still referred to her as "that Austrian woman." Only

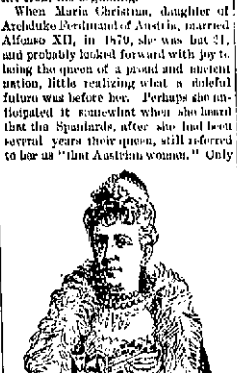


ALFONSO XII, THE CAPTAL OF THE

pushed into Tigre and established military posts. At first their movements across the province were a succession of victories, and it looked as if they were about to gobble up all of Abyssinia. When King Menelek became thoroughly aroused, however, he got together a big force and drove them back, but not until they had marched clear across Tigre.

The most recent and most disastrous battle of all occurred in the mountains north of Adowah, the capital of Tigre. All of the province is higher above the sea than Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, and several of the peaks rise many thousand feet higher. It was in the rocky passes and defiles of these mountains that Menelek trapped the Italians and killed them like rats.

Adowah is a town of from 8,000 to 9,000 inhabitants, its population varying at different times of the year, like other African towns. The streets are crooked and filthy, and the buildings are of stone, with clay roofs. There is only one building of importance in the town, and this is the cathedral, which was built several years ago by an Italian architect. The inhabitants are Christians. The weaving of cotton cloth is about the only industry worth speaking of. It does not look much like a gay capital, according to European or American standards, but in Africa it is considered a place of considerable importance.



MARIA CHRISTINA, QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN.

The first few years of her married life were happy. During these her two daughters were born, Maria de la Mercedes, princess of Asturias, in 1880, and the Infanta Maria Theresa two years later.

Then the restless Alfonso, tiring of her cold nature, sought consolation elsewhere and created scandals with which all the courts of Europe rang. When the queen discovered his flagrant offenses, her indignation blazed out, and she threatened to quit Spain and return to her own people. This brought the wayward king to his senses, and he begged humbly for forgiveness, which she granted for the sake of her children. In 1885, shortly after the reconciliation, choking, worn out by a life of dissipation, died and was laid to rest beneath the Escurial palace with his ancestors.

For six months Maria Christina's seat on the throne of Spain was a most insecure one, but when it was announced, with a boom of cannon, that a son had been born to the late king, all the divided loyalty of the people was centered in the royal infant.

With the rare tact of a most sensible woman, Maria Christina took the only course that was possible to win the hearts of the Spanish people. She set about devoting her whole life to the interests of her son. For his sake she cut loose from all connection with the members of her own family, the Hapsburgs, who are cordially hated throughout Spain; she learned to speak the language of her people; she studied national and international politics with the zeal of a reformer; she gave up all the social pleasures to which she had been accustomed and divided her time between the nursery and the council room.

The task of keeping her boy well and strong, and when the time came of directing his education, so that he might be a worthy king, came naturally enough to her, but the lesson of politics was a hard one for her to learn. In spite of much opposition she succeeded in getting the reins of government pretty well into her hands and of dictating her own policy. Listening neither to the Conservatives nor to the Radicals, she threw herself on the mercy of the Liberals. In doing this she sacrificed many of the royal prerogatives.

It is not the concessions which she has made to popular government, but the devotion which she has shown to the boy king which has almost made the Spaniards forget that she is a Hapsburg by birth. The loyalty of the people to their child ruler is remarkable. There is not a more popular monarch in all Europe.

When a few years ago his highness was seriously ill and his life despaired of for a time, the heart of the nation stood still. It was whispered that the queen mother had been for five days and nights constantly at the bedside of her boy. When the court physician published the bulletin that the tide had turned in favor of the sufferer and that the young king would get well, the crowds around the royal palace in Madrid first gave a cheer for their sovereign and next for his mother. This broke the ice, and since that day the queen regent has been steadily growing in popularity. MANUEL CUESCA.

SCENE OF THE ABYSSINIAN WAR.

The Mountainous Region Where Baratieri's Forces Came to Grief.

Tigre, the scene of the campaign which has proved so disastrous to the Italian forces under the command of General Baratieri, is the most northerly province of Abyssinia. Tigre is bounded on the south by the Italian colony of Erythrea, and it was under cover of an alleged dispute as to the boundary line that the Italians first crept in and began their invasion. Adowa, a little town of great strategical importance, has been held by the Italians for eight years, but the Abyssinians have always claimed that it was in Tigre. To prevent this plum being taken the Italians

ADOWAH, THE CAPITAL OF TIGRE.

pushed into Tigre and established military posts. At first their movements across the province were a succession of victories, and it looked as if they were about to gobble up all of Abyssinia. When King Menelek became thoroughly aroused, however, he got together a big force and drove them back, but not until they had marched clear across Tigre.

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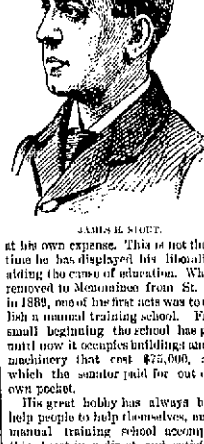
BOOKS FOR FARMERS.

Traveling Libraries to Fill a Long Felt Want In Wisconsin Homes.

"Here comes the library." This will become a familiar announcement in the rural districts of northern Wisconsin if the scheme of State Senator Stout of Menomonee is extended to other counties besides his own. Senator Stout's novel project is to establish a system of traveling libraries in the country districts in order to give people to whom public libraries are practically inaccessible the benefit of useful books and the best literature. The details of the plan have not yet been announced, but it is probable that wagons loaded with books will make their regular weekly calls at the farmers' homes, just as the visits of the butcher and notion peddler are made now.

The practical philanthropy of this scheme is at once apparent. Senator Stout is to give it a trial in his county



JAMES H. STOUT.

at his own expense. This is not the first time he has displayed his liberality in aiding the cause of education. When he removed to Menomonee from St. Louis in 1880, one of the first acts was to establish a manual training school. From a small beginning the school has grown until now it occupies buildings and uses machinery that cost $75,000, all of which the senator paid for out of his own pocket.

His great hobby has always been to help people to help themselves, and the manual training school accomplishes this object in a direct and satisfactory manner. Senator Stout sees to it that the very best instructors are employed, and he takes a personal interest in the progress of the pupils. He is president of the Menomonee board of education, and for several years has been one of the trustees of the Dunn County Insane asylum. He is a life member of the Dubuque Library society and a life trustee of the Findlay hospital at Dubuque. He was elected to the Wisconsin state senate in 1894. By his several philanthropic projects he has given many a boy the chance to throw off the handicap of poverty and start from the scratch in the race for fame and fortune.

A Chinese University.

A Chinese university, after a European model, will soon be established in Tien-tsin. Charles D. Tenney, an American, is to be the head of the university, one of the chief objects of which will be to cultivate technical sciences. The teachers will be foreigners and natives. The university is to be opened next autumn, together with a preparatory school.

Mistaken Identity.

Old Gent—Don't you know me, Willie? I am your father's uncle.

Willie—Are you the man pa goes to when he's short of money?—Funny Cuts.

A Kicker.

Wife (dreamily)—Ah, how the days of chivalry are gone!

He (curt)—What's the matter now?

Wife—Sir Walter Raleigh had his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you get angry simply because your dear mother sat down on your hat.—Collier's Weekly.

GROWTH OF OUR NAVY.

Striking Contrast Between the Old Ships and the New.

THE GIANT BATTLESHIP IOWA.

How She Compares With the Pennsylvania, the Pride of the Navy Sixty Years Ago—The Submarine Torpedo Boats of Today.

On March 28 will be launched at Cramps' shipyard in Philadelphia the first class battleship Iowa, the fourth of her kind to be added to our navy. About 60 years ago there slid from the ways near where the Iowa now rests a gallant ship that for a time was queen of the waves. This was the old ship of the line Pennsylvania. She was the finest example of a wooden warship ever built by this government, and at the time of her launching it was expected that she would continue to be an imposing member of our fleet for at least half a century.

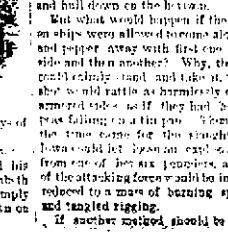
But what changes there have been in naval warfare since those days, and what a ridiculous figure the old Pennsylvania would cut now if she should engage one of our modern floating fighting monsters of the deep—the Iowa, for instance!

Nevertheless she was an imposing sight when she first threw open her ports and spread all her canvas to the breeze. No nation on the globe then possessed a craft that she could not have met in equal combat. She was of wood throughout, with a water line length of 210 feet, a beam of 56 feet, and her keel would touch bottom in less than 25 feet of water. Her sides were of solid oak, ranging in thickness from 14 inches at her spar deck to 22 inches at her water line, and they were proof against any guns afloat at the distance of a mile.

From out these wooden walls peered the mouths of 120 muzzle loading, smoothbore guns, ranged one above the other in three banks, which made her look like a vast floating cheesecloth. Sixteen of these were 8 inch shell guns, the heaviest of the day, and the others were 32 pounder carronades.

Even England had at that time no ship that could have lived long under such a broadside as could have been poured out from those guns.

Above her decks her mainmast towered heavenward 210 feet and on this and her two other sticks she could spread a



OLD UNITED STATES SHIP OF LINE PENNSYLVANIA.

cloud of snowy canvas of over two acres in extent. She must have been a sight to gladden the eye of a sailor as, with every stitch, from mainsail to t'gallant stud'sails set and drawing, she bowled along in a ten knot breeze, her sides a-swell as if with conscious dignity and her bluff bows breaking the waves in haughty disdain.

Such was the pride of our navy in 1837.

How different is the pride of the white squadron of 1896, the battleship Iowa.

She will stretch her long white bulk along the water for 360 feet, a thing of steel and iron, massive, yet swift enough to run round and round the old Pennsylvania were she afloat today and sailing at her best gait. She is a ponderous mass of 11,410 tons, yet she will draw one foot less water than the Pennsylvania with only 3,500 tons displacement. Instead of the towering masts there are the two smokestacks and the steel turret which holds up the fighting top. In place of the great expanse of canvas there is hidden, deep down in the hold, two monster triple expansion steam engines, each revolving a ponderous propeller, either one of which can send the great ship plowing through the water at a rate never equaled by the Pennsylvania, even when she was scudding under bare poles before a hurricane.

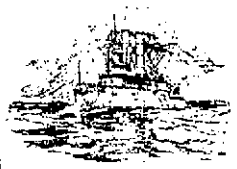
Then compare the batteries of the two ships. Where the Pennsylvania had 120 guns the Iowa has but 18. Only 18 guns, but of what awful power! Compared with them the old smoothbores are but popguns. Just reflect what fearful engines of death are held in leash behind those glistening steel sides! Four of them in the two large turrets, pouring out through 16 inch walls of hardened steel, are 12 inch breechloading rifles, firing a combined mass of 3,400 pounds of tempered steel as against the 2,200 pound cast iron broadside of the older craft. Every time these great guns belch forth 1,700 pounds of power are launched.

Then look at these four smaller turrets. In each of them are two eight inch rifles, which can discharge shells of 250 pounds each, capable of penetrating eight inches of steel after they have sped for two miles over the water. The eight inch shell guns on the old ship had a possible range of one mile, and at close quarters could hurl their 68 pound projectiles with sufficient force to penetrate five-eighths of an inch of mild steel, about enough to deal the Iowa's armor.

Imagine a whole fleet of old time wooden ships like the Pennsylvania engaging even one modern battleship like the Iowa. Supposing the Iowa should allow them to come within fighting range. That means about 200 yards. It would be merely a matter of allowance, for from any one of the Iowa's guns could be hurled a mass of steel that would search out and sink a wooden ship while she was still miles away and hull down on the horizon.

But what would happen if the wooden ships were allowed to come alongside and pepper away with first one broadside and then another? Why, the Iowa could calmly stand and take it, for the ship would rattle as harmlessly off her armored sides as if they had been but flung in a rain pour. Then, when the time came for the slaughter, the Iowa could let loose an eight inch shell from one of her six pounders, and one of the attacking forces would be instantly reduced to a mass of burning splinters and tangled rigging.

If another method should be chosen,



UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP IOWA.

past or present, could stand in the path of that awful missile and survive the shock. A wooden ship would vanish at its touch like a soap bubble pricked with a pencil.

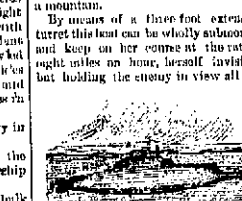
But if the Iowa's captain wanted to save powder and still destroy the opposing fleet it could be done as easily. From his position in the conning tower he could send the word down into the engine room, "Stand by to ram." This order would be followed by an instant activity below decks. The massive machinery would begin to move, slowly at first, but quicker and quicker until, driven by an energy of 11,000 horsepower, the two 18 foot screws were churning the water aft at the rate of 142 revolutions a minute, forcing the great ship form ard at a speed of 16 knots an hour. To stand in her way means to take a blow of 330,000 tons from her murderous ram, before which the toughest armor must break and crumple like paper. What chance would the wooden ships stand of resisting such an onslaught?

In the days of the old Pennsylvania sea fighting was a picturesque kind of warfare, with its hand to hand struggles on decks slippery with blood. Today it has become a grim contest of science where death lurks a long arm. Where formerly the captain stood in the midst of his officers, inspiring the crew to leave and unbarricaded decks, now he goes into action sheltered in the steel citadel of his conning tower, where speaking tubes and electric bells enable him to direct the fighting of the ship. There is no will outnumbered, no shouting, no clash of the boarders with cutlasses in their hands; the engines of death on a modern battleship are handled with accuracy by noiseless mechanism. Cool, deliberate courage instead of reckless, dashing bravado, is needed.

The most silent and destructive craft of all the additions to our new navy is now being built in secret. This is to be a submarine torpedo boat, a mile and a quarter of the sea. She is to be a little, cigar shaped craft, only 84 feet in length, but she will be able to steal up on a big battleship, many times her size, approach her in broad daylight and blow her to destruction without the slightest warning.

This boat will go out scouting for an enemy. When she has sighted her huge prey, she will steam within safe distance and then dive like a duck until she is from 60 to 75 feet under water, safe from any shot that might be sent after her. Then from her submarine vantage point she will launch a Whitehead torpedo of sufficient explosive force to shake a mountain.

By means of a three foot extension turret this boat can be wholly submerged and keep on her course at the rate of eight miles an hour, herself invisible, but holding the enemy in view all the



SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

time. This is accomplished by a camera-like arrangement in the top of the turret, which will be the only part of her above water. This boat will be fitted with two engines, one a steam engine for use on the surface and the other an electric motor, which will be used when submerged. Such are some of the wonders of our modern navy.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

Balloon Veterans.

The survivors of the 169 persons who left Paris in balloons during the siege have just formed themselves into a society. No fewer than 66 balloons left the besieged city, carrying in their cars not only those 169 persons, but 3,000,000 letters and 363 pigeons, which were intended to return to Paris with dispatches, and two loads of dynamite. Fifty-two of these balloons fell in France, 5 in Belgium, 4 in Holland, 2 in Prussia, and 1 in Norway, and 2 were lost at sea. Eighteen of the balloons fell within the enemy's l

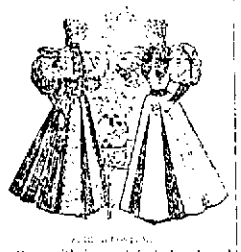
Fort Wayne Sentinel

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Solomon's Glory Pales Before Fair Gotham's Goddesses.

SEVENTY-SEVEN DIFFERENT DESIGNS.

All the Phases of the Gold Patented on Delicate Fabrics for Summer Wear. Some Small Sleeves Seen. Wonders For Spring Wear Hinted At.



patterns with fine and little bunches of lilacs and an short, more flowers than I know the names of, all painted in the utmost profusion on the white muslin. Dimity we all know as a fine cotton stuff with narrow, perpendicular cords of heavier cord. It is not like quilted or tucked muslin, but just like it. It is strong and makes the daintiest of dresses for summer days, though it looks so thin. It washes. Dimity reptiles very little, and is good will prove a very popular fabric for summer.

Among the colors to be worn for the coming summer the navy blue and rose claret hold. The latter is made with a square yoke back and with a round ruffle of the same. Both yoke and ruffle had a narrow row of black lace from neck insertion, and three tall, fine bodies was woven pale green loose ribbon. The sleeves had loose puffs to the elbow and then a three inch banded the sleeves left with two rows of the lace and ribbon. Below that was a full sleeve of the same stuff, trimmed in the same way. The skirt was gathered and beaded, and about the hem were four rows of the lace and ribbon. The belt had two rows of it, and the stock collar had a bow of wide ribbon of the same shade at the back. One lost sight of the fact that this dress was made of the cheapest cotton goods that are made, it was so light and pretty. Some 12 years ago everybody wore cheesecloth dresses. I wonder if they will again.

The canvas cloths are being made up in a great variety of ways. Some of them is to have a bordering or other embroidered pattern worked on the cloth in thread split-sampler stitch in black, dark blue or maddor red, the coarse weave forming the proper foundation for such work. Belts, stocks, yokes and cuffs are worked to match, and the effect is very charming. Some call it Bulgarian work. Others of the smooth and rough canvas cloths have trimming of the heavy string colored paint de cordes lace, with a bit of velvet or silk or ribbon somewhere to give brightness to the rather dull colors of the canvas. I have seen several Eton jackets made of different laces. One was of stiff venetian point in ecru, another of black chantilly and another in a sort of guipure in black, and also white. These are intended to be attached to some corsage or other where the color showing through the meshes would have a good effect. Some of these Eton jackets had the fronts slashed, so that there were two points in front. They were very elegant, but rather too costly for everybody.

There is quite a fancy for slashes, both in waists and skirts. They are filled with some contrasting color or material and certainly afford a pleasing variety, especially on the skirts, which begin to weary the eye by their rigid severity. Street gowns are often shown with panels. The skirt is strapped together over contrasting material in the panel. Others have a fan shaped insects reaching nearly to the waist. These are of plain or figured stuff, as the wearer prefers. Evening dresses have tulle or chiffon or silk muslin insets, reaching from the top to the bottom, and

ROSE DRESSES.

these are blatted closely or puffed. One very pretty mordora vienna wool had two sleeves, one on each side of the front breadth. These were filled in with novelty green printed velvet in shaded reds and greens. The fore parts of the sleeves were of this velvet, and the puffed uppers were of the vienna, with a band of the velvet down the center. The waist was open en style, with two rows of puffed velvet over the shoulder, caught by a row of velvet "frogs." The collar was a standing ruff of velvet, lined with shell pink silk. The belt was of the velvet, draped closely. The waist buttoned at the left side.

This printed velvet is very often simply as combination and for sleeves. There is velvet with a light ground and immense figures of flowers, and many dainty and Persian designs. Sprinkles of the two last named are also mingled so that quite a number of colors have been used together, and the effect is very rich and effective for evening wear, both for dresses and other trimming of the kind here. In some cases skirts are made entirely of them, and these are much used in other places to carry out the idea. The effect is rich and handsome.

I saw a gown not long that was very stri[king]

[illegible]

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MAGE'S SERMON.

...otte Sermon Based Upon "America for God."

America the Hope of the Christian World --Armed with the Spirit of Christ His Country in Instant-like for God.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached the following patriotic sermon before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.—Revelation xiii., 11.

Is America mentioned in the Bible? Learned and consecrated men who have studied the inspired books of Daniel and David more than I have and understand them better agree in saying that the leopard mentioned in the Bible meant Grecia, and the bear meant Medo-Persia, and the lion meant Babylon, and the beast of the text coming up out of earth with two horns like a lamb, and the voice of a dragon means our country, because among other reasons it seemed to come up out of the earth when Columbus discovered it, and it has been for the most part at peace like a lamb, unless assaulted by foreign foe, in which case it has had two horns strong and sharp, and the voice of a dragon loud enough to make all nations hear the roar of its indignation. Is it reasonable to suppose that God would leave out from the prophecies of his book this whole western hemisphere? No, no. "I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth: and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon."

Germany for scholarship. England for manufactories. France for manners. Egypt for antiques. Italy for pictures. But America for God!

I start with the cheering thought that the most popular book on earth to-day is the Bible, the most popular institution on earth to-day is the church, and the most popular name on earth to-day is Jesus. Right from this audience hundreds of men and women would, if need be, march out and die for Him.

Am I too confident in saying "America for God?" If the Lord will help me, I will show the strength and extent of the long line of fortresses to be taken, and give you my reasons for saying it can be done and will be done. Let us decide, in this battle for God, whether we are at Bull Run or at Gettysburg. There is a Fourth of July-ism way of bragging about this country, and the most tired and plucked bird that ever flew through the heavens is the American eagle, so much so that Mr. Gladstone said to me facetiously, at Hawarden: "I hear that the fish in your American lakes are so large that when one of them is taken out the entire lake is perceptibly lowered," and at a dinner given in Paris an American offered for a sentiment: "Here is to the United States—bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgement." The effect of such grandiloquence is to discredit the real facts which are so tremendous they need no garnishing. The worst thing to do in any campaign, military or religious, is to underestimate an enemy, and I will have no part in such attempt at belittlement.

This land to be taken for God, according to Bassel, the statistician, has 14,210,967 square miles, a width and a length that none but the omniscient can appreciate. Four Europes put together, and capable of holding and feeding, as it will hold and feed, according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—capable, I say, of holding and feeding more than one billion of inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last 500,000,000 inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first 500,000,000. Not much use to take the fortress if we can not hold it. It must be held until the archangel's trumpet bids living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember that it is only about seven o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American desert" is, through systematic and consummating irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth park, and be made more productive than those regions dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfall. All these regions, as those regions already cultivated, to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay while crossing the Alleghany mountains, and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him: "Mr. Clay what are you thinking about?" He replied: "I am listening to the oncoming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can 1,000,000,000 be captured? In this country, already planted and to be overcome, paganism has built its altar to Brahma, and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and Mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of Armenian blood at Lucknow and Cawnpore, and now fresh from the diabolism in Armenia, is trying to get a foothold here, and from the minarets of her mosques will yet unmake her blasphemies, saying: "God is great, and Mohammed is His prophet." Then there are the vast multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they are born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink.

Then there is is alcoholism, its piled up demijohns and beer barrels, and hogsheads of fiery death, a barricade high, and long as the Alleghenies and Rocky and Sierra Nevadas, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink, he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink, he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink, he takes whisky. But when an American wants to take a drink, he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics tell how much money is spent in this country for rum, etc.; how many drunkards die; but who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heel of this worst demon of the centuries? How many hopes lasted? How many children turned out on the world, accursed with the stigma of a debauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery dies was the worm that never dies, and the smoke of the hearth wine pits becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with hand uplifted toward Heaven, for from that direction it can get no help, but with right hand stretched down toward the position from which it came up—swearing that it will not cease as long as there are any hearthstones to despoil, any magnificent men and women to destroy, any immortal souls to damn, any more nations to bulk, any more civilizations to extinguish.

Then there is what in America we call socialism in France communism, and in Russia nihilism—the three names for the same thing—and having but two doctrines in its creed: (1) There is no God; (2) there shall be no rights of property. One of their chief journals printed the sentiment: "Dynamite can be made out of the dead bodies of capitalists as well as out of hogs." One of the leaders of communism left inscribed on his prison where he had been justly incarcerated, these words: "When once you are dead, there is an end of everything: therefore, ye scoundrels, grab whatever you can—only don't let yourselves be grabbed. Amen." There are in this country hundreds of thousands of the last scoundrels. Honest men deplore it when they can not get work, but those of whom I speak will not do work when they can get it. I tried to employ one who asked me for money. I said: "Down in my cellar I have some wood to saw, and I will pay you for it." For a little while I heard the saw going, and then I heard it no more. I went downstairs, and found the wood, but the workmen had disappeared, taking for company both buck and saw.

Socialism, communism and nihilism mean, "Too wicked to acknowledge God, and too lazy to earn a living," and among the mightiest obstacles to be overcome are those organized elements of domestic, social and political ruin.

There are also the fastnesses of infidelity, and atheism, and fraud, and political corruption, and multiform, hydra-headed, million-armed abominations all over the land. While the mightiest agencies for righteousness on earth are good and healthful newspapers and good and healthful books, and our chief dependence for intelligence and Christian achievement is among them, what word among the more than one hundred thousands words in our vocabulary can describe the work of that archangel of mischief, a corrupt literature? What man, attempting anything for God and humanity, has escaped a stroke of filthy wing? What good cause has escaped its hinderment? What obstacle in all the land so appalling?

But I can not name more than one-half the battlements, the bastions, the intrenchments, the redoubts, the fortifications to be stormed and overcome if this country is ever taken for God. The statistics are so awful that if we had nothing but the multiplication table and the arithmetic, the attempt to evangelize America would be an absurdity higher than the tower of Babel before it dropped on the plain of Shinar. Where are the drilled troops to march against those fortifications as long as the continent. Where are the batteries that can be unlimbered against those walls? Where are the guns of large enough caliber to storm those gates? Well, let us look around and see, the first of all, who is our leader and will be our leader until the work is done. Garibaldi, with a thousand Italians, could do more than another commander with 10,000 Italians. Gen Sherman on one side, and Stonewall Jackson on the other, each with 10,000 troops, could do more than some other generals with 20,000 troops. The rough boat in which Washington crossed the icy Delaware with a few half-frozen troops was mightier than the ship of war that, during the American revolution, came through the Narrows, again at each porthole, and sunk in Hell Gate.

Our leader, like most great leaders, was born in no obscure place, and it was an humble home, about five miles from Jerusalem. Those who were out doors that night said that there was stellar commotion, and music that came out of the clouds, as though the front door of Heaven had been set open, and that the camels heard His first infantile cry.

Then He came to the fairest boyhood that mother was ever proud of, and from 12 to 30 years of age was off in India, if traditions there are accurate, and then returned to His native land, and for three years had His pathway surrounded by blind eyes that He illumined, and epileptic patients to whom He gave ruddiest health, and tongues that He loosed from silence into song, and those whose fingernails He stopped that He might give back to bereaved mothers their only boys, and those whose fevered pulses He had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs He had warmed into healthful circulation—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and burning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the rescue of a race submitted to courtroom filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the clouds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till Heaven took Him back again, more a favorite than He had ever been, but, coming again, He is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to His standard. Following Him were the Scotch Covenanters, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the Piedmontese sufferers, the Pilgrim Fathers, the Huguenots and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about four hundred millions of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzzah at His chariot wheel. He goes forth, the moon under His feet and the stars of Heaven for His tiara—the mighty leader. He of Dunsolog, and Rothwell bridge, and Bannockburn, and the one who whelmed Spanish Armada, "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God. Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At His feet put down your silver and your gold, as in Heaven you will cast before Him your coronets.

With such a leader, do you not think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone; and the south, as heartily as the north, prays "peace to Dixieties." Where is hostile polygamy? Gone by the fiat of the United States government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1850 from Fayette, N. Y., to Kirkland, O., and in 1838 retreated to Missouri, and in 1846 retreated to Salt Lake City, and now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no doubt smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds, and Sabbath schools of all the churches of all denominations. Pugilism now made unlawful by congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out forever as a gory! Alcoholism, out in the first round! Corruption at the ballot-box, by law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible! Churches twice as large as the oldest—the enlarged gospel net which is to collect the enlarged drained Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they had murdered the patrolman in Chicago, received its death blow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore.

The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the center of crime and the reservoirs of all iniquities are to lead in the work of Evangelization. Who give most to home missions, to any home, to religious education, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions? The cities. From what places did Christ send out His twelve apostles to Unapolize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place, by its contribution of Christian men and women and means, in this work of taking America for God? New York city. The way Paris goes, goes France. The way Berlin goes, goes Germany. The way Edinburgh goes, goes Scotland. The way London goes, goes England. The way New York and a couple other cities go, goes America. May the eternal God wake us up to the stupendous issue!

Another thing quoted pessimistically is the vast and overtopping fortunes in this country, and they say it means concentrated wealth, and luxuriousness, and display, and moral ruin. It is my observation that it is the people who have but limited resources who make the most splurge, and I ask you, Who are endowing colleges and theological seminaries? Did you ever hear of Peter Cooper, and James Lenox, and sainted William E. Dodge, and the Lawrences, Amos and Abbott, while I refrain from mentioning living benefactors who, quite as generous and Christian, are in this assembly, at this moment planning what they can do in these days, and in their last will and testament in this campaign that proposes taking America for God? The widow's mite, honored of the Lord, is to have its part in this continental capture; but we must have more than that, and more right away. Many of the men that expect to get the blessing for bestowing the widow's mite will not get the blessing. In the first place, they are not widows, and in the next place, they have no "might."

The time is coming—hasten it, Lord—and I think you and I will see it, when, as Joseph, the wealthy aromathem, gave for the dead Christ a costly mausoleum, the affluent men and women of this country will rise in their strength and build for our King, our Jesus, the throne of this American continent.

Another thing quoted for discouragement, but which I quote for encouragement, is foreign immigration—now that from Castle Garden we turn back by the first poor ship the foreign vagabondism—we are getting people, the vast majority of whom come to make an honest living; among them some of the bravest and the best. If you should turn back from this land to Europe the foreign ministers of the Gospel, and the foreign attorneys, and the foreign merchants, and the foreign philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, and court rooms, our store houses, and our beneficent institutions, and what a putting back of every monetary, merciful, moral and religious interest of the land! This commingling here of all nationalities under the blessing of God will produce in seventy-five or one hundred years the most magnificent style of man and woman the world ever saw. They will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another race, the kindness of another, the generosity of another, the aesthetic taste of another, and when that man and woman step forth, their brain and nerve and muscle an interlwining of the fibers of all nationalities, uniting but the new electric photographic apparatus, that can see clear through body, mind and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than 11 per cent. of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine born Americans to 11 foreigners! If 80 of us New Jerseymen, or 89 of us Ohioans, or Yorkers, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to 11 foreigners, then we are a sprawling, lilliputian group of humanity that ought to be wiped out of existence.

But now what are the weapons by which, under our omnipotent leader, the real obstacles in the way of our country's evangelization, the 10,000 mile Sebastopols, are to be leveled? The first columbiad, with range enough to sweep from eternity to eternity, is the Bible, millions of its copies going out, millions on millions—this, the monarch of books, that has made all the difference between China and the United States, between Africa and America; a book declaring in every style of phraseology that all nations are to be converted, and does not that include our nation? If the Apocalyptic angel is to fly across the continents, will he not fly across this continent? The worst insult I could offer you would be to doubt your veracity, and shall we doubt God's promise? Then there are all the Gospel batteries, manned by 50,000 pastors and home missionaries, over the head of each one of whom is the shield of Divine protection, and in the right hand of each one the gleaming, two-edged sword of the Infinite Spirit! Hundreds of thousands of private soldiers for Christ, marching under the one-starred, blood-striped flag of Immanuel!

They are marching on! Episcopacy, with the sublime roll of its liturgies; Methodism, with its battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Wesley!" the Baptist church, with its glorious navy sailing up our Oregons and Sacramentos and Mississippis; and Presbyterianism, moving on with the battle cry of "The sword of the Lord and John Knox."

The thunder of the bombardment is already in the air, and when the last bridge of opposition is taken, and the last portcullis of Satan is lifted, and the last gun spiked, and the last tower dismantled, and the last charger of iniquity shall have been hauled back upon its haunches, what a time of rejoicing! We will see it, not with three eyes, which before that will be closed in Bessel sleep, but with strong and better vision, when the Lord once in awhile gives us a vocation among the developers to come down and see the dear old land which I pray may always be the land of the free and home of peaceful, unfearing, but in case foreign nations recall it, having two lines of army and navy strong enough to keep them in bounds and hold them down and a voice louder than a dragon, one louder than 10,000 thunders, saying to the Millions of Asiatic superstition and European arrogance: "Thus far shalt thou go, and no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed!"

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY.

His Part in the Romance and Tragedy of a Beautiful Wedded Pair.

I was placed next the old doctor at a fashionable dinner some days ago, and a chance conversation led to the promise, on his part, to tell me one of his stories when opportunity came. Last night he fulfilled the promise, and if you are willing, I will tell the story to you, not as the dear old doctor told it to me, for it must lack the accompaniment of those keen yet kindly glances that came from his clear, blue eye, and the melodious cadence of his gentle voice, but, as nearly as possible, I will follow his words: The doctor said:

"I was attracted to them the moment they entered the long dining hall—by their youth, their beauty and by that indefinable something which envelops, as a rosy cloud, those who are newly wedded and who love and are beloved. They were (and are, for that matter, though that was 20 years ago, and I have ushered into existence for them since that day a whole household of rosy boys and dainty girls!) the handsomest couple I ever set my two eyes upon. He, with an imperial, stately carriage and dark, splendid coloring and beautiful clear features, which brought to my mind all the heroic stories I had read of the knights of old. She, fair, with a delicate, appealing loveliness, which went straight to my foolish old heart. I liked everything about her. The quiet elegance of her modest gray gown, her smoothly banded hair, her clear, candid brown eyes.

"The waiter placed them at my table, and I was pleased with the food, yet unobtrusive attention bestowed upon her by her husband; but even then I could but observe the fact that there was some weight on her heart, some anxiety, which would not be stilled. This was evidenced, I thought, by the nervous, hurried glances she cast at her husband, and by a look of dejection which now and again settled on her lovely face.

"That night after a dreary round among my charity patients, to which I gave each Thursday afternoon, I sat toasting my old shins by a comfortable

HIS FACE SWOLLEN BEYOND RECOGNITION.

fire, thinking of the pinched and wasted faces I had seen; contrasting them, unconsciously, with the lovely face I had watched with such interest at dinner, when a bell-boy rushed excitedly in, handing me a card from the clerk on which was penciled: "Urgent call for a doctor in Number 83—please respond." Was it that my mind had been dwelling upon the lovely, fair face, or what was it that told me swiftly, surely, that my patient would prove to be the bride about whom I had allowed myself to sit dreaming? Be that as it may, when I reached number 83 it was her pale, unconscious face that my eyes met as I entered, while a distracted and sobbing chambermaid buzzed about her, making ineffectual attempts to restore consciousness to the languid form.

"For a long time I, too, labored in vain, trying first one remedy, then another; but finally the long lashes were lifted and a wild, frightened glance scanned my face. It really seemed that the attraction between us had been mutual, for in a few moments the terrified look left her uplifted eyes, and at a sign from her I bade the chambermaid leave us.

"No sooner had the door closed upon her than my patient half raised herself on her elbow to exclaim: 'You are a doctor?' To my nod of affirmation she made answer: 'I know you have a good, kind heart and will befriend a friendless woman. No woman ever lived more in need of help.'

After a brief spell of trembling, she grew more quiet, and I sat waiting for her to tell me her troubles. From time to time I touched lightly the soft hair thrust back from her brow, and murmured words of sympathy. The best way to win a woman's confidence, I have long since learned, is to give her plenty of line and then—wait. Of course, all this time I was puzzling my brain as to the whereabouts of her husband, at the same time unconsciously connecting him with her distress. Finally she drew herself up to a sitting position and essayed to speak, but tears began to flow and heavy sobs impeded her utterance. After awhile though, she managed to get her trouble into words.

"I will spare you the broken and ejaculatory narrative that I heard and just give you the gist of it all. It seemed that she had no near relatives, none on either father or mother's side; was a governess in a family of wealth and position; met the man who afterward became her husband. Young, ignorant of the world, he dawned on her as some splendid realization of her most lofty dreams—a god who deigned to stoop and lift the lonely, friendless girl to the high estate of his wedded wife! Questions she had none to ask. Her gentle, guileless heart gladly yielded its richest flowers of love and trust to him, and when he did indeed make her his wife, her life seemed to open before her an endless vista of splendid joy and quiet content.

"'I had not been long married,' the poor girl said, 'when I found my lover-husband a slave to the vile habit of secret drinking. Crime, perfect in courtesy to all, gifted and cultured, each night fell over his transformation into a besotted beast—a beast to whose unclean embraces I must submit, whose foul kisses must pollute my lips, or exposure would follow. For, when under the influence of liquor, he seemed lost to all sense of shame or propriety, and would threaten to publish me to the world as a wife who did nothing that a wife's duty called for. Frightened, bewildered, lost in a sense of my misery, for a time I submitted. But, to see my beautiful, godly lover thus perverted, his face so utterly beyond recognition, on his lips the fetid odor of the stuff that had cost us our happiness, his beautiful eyes glaring with strange, threatening glances; or to lie beside him after he had fallen into a brutish slumber, and tremble for fear he should awake! Oh! only God knows what I have endured! He was generous, travelling from place to place, and I knew I could I do but follow him and pray for strength to endure!

"'Last night the climax came. I determined to leave him, to return to my life of drudgery, to bid forever any hope of happiness. I seized the opportunity before his evening carouse to arrange him my usual pale decisions—and—oh, me! Here the poor child broke into a passion of grief at some memory that smote her tender heart, and continued her pitiful story, interrupted by long drawn sighs. 'What made it harder for me was the fact that his excesses had not robbed me of his love. His desecration of the vigorous body, the splendid mind, had not eaten the spirit of love to fly from him. It shone from his eyes, it trembled in his voice, it smote him with dismay as I spoke solemnly to him of his conscience toward me, of my friendless dependence on him; and he besought me to try him once more. But I hardened my heart and would not; until finally, in a paroxysm of rage and sorrow, he fled from the room, threatening his life, and I have not seen him since. If he does destroy himself (she rose and began to pace up and down the room, wringing her hands) —I, I, the woman who swore to love him, to honor him—but how could I? How could I? I shall have caused his death! I cannot endure it! You must find him, dear, good doctor, and bring him to me.'

"'I will not weary you,' the doctor unnecessarily said, "by a detailed account of how and where I found him; it is sufficient to say that I did find him, did take him back to the hotel with me, but, alas! when we reached the room the poor wife had gone into violent convulsions, and from them passed into a protracted spell of brain fever.

"Now comes the gist of my story. Through all those long, dreary days, during which I fought a hand-to-hand battle with death, his devotion never once flagged. Not one drop of any intoxicant passed his lips, nor did he ever evince the slightest desire for it. All through her illness the touch of his hand, the sound of his voice would quiet her most raging delirium. But when the turn came and she began to improve day by day, then it was that I felt powerless. She naturally seemed to draw back from recovery, to dread the return of her strength. Full well did I know the cause. Nature, however, asserted herself, and pale roses began to bloom on her wan cheeks and her eyes to look less hollow. So a day came when, by means of great persuasion, I induced her to sit up, and, going to her side, I said: 'Dearie, I am going to take Harry out for a walk, and when we return you must be prepared for a pleasant—nay, a happy—surprise.' Then I left her, taking her husband (who was to my secret) with me, and when we returned, there on his breast, appearing as fair to the poor child as did the star of Bethlehem to the shepherds, fluttered a tiny white ribbon, the badge of her husband's freedom.

"That," concluded the dear old doctor, "was one of the proudest moments of my life, for I had persuaded him to take the pledge which would help him to be the man that God meant him to be."—Julia Neely Finch, in Union Signal.

TEST OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

London Workmen Discover That They Can Get Along Without Beer.

The argument for total abstinence, founded on the practical experiment of a number of workmen in England, should not be ignored by the American press. At the close of a lecture in favor of total abstinence a workingman arose and said it was very well for gentlemen like the chairman, or "a parliament man," but for hard-working men like himself to do without beer was perfectly ridiculous. In this sentiment a group of his friends concurred. The speaker then inquired: "Have you ever tried it? If not, how are you to judge to-day?" He then proposed to adjourn the meeting for a month, have the men try the experiment and then come together and give their honest verdict. They agreed to this. When the night of the second meeting arrived the building was crowded two hours before the time to commence. When the meeting opened the same workingman made an address, substantially as follows: "We have kept our promise made one month ago, and from that time to this none of us have tasted intoxicating drink. We have continued to the end, improving sensibly as we have proceeded; and, as we had not been a single day or even an hour absent from work during that period, there were no deductions for lost time. So that, besides being stronger, healthier and happier than we were before, we had each of us, at the end of the fourth week, from 30 to 40 shillings more in our pockets than formerly. We rejoice, therefore, that we attended the first meeting, though we came to oppose it, and we mean to persevere as we have begun, and recommend all workingmen to follow our example."—Christian Work.

A PHYSICIAN'S VIEWS.

Declares That in His Hospital Rounds Seven Out of Ten Were Ill from Alcohol.

The late Sir Andrew Clark, the eminent English physician, said: "Now let me say that I am speaking solemnly and carefully when I tell you that I am considerably within the mark in saying that within the rounds of my hospital wards to-day seven out of every ten that lie there in their beds owe their ill health to alcohol. I do not say that 70 in every future drunkards; I do not know that one of them is, but they use alcohol. So soon as a man begins to take one drop, then the desire begotten in him becomes a part of his nature, and that nature, formed by his acts, inflicts curses for ages able who a hundred down to the generations that are to follow him to part and parcel of their being. When I think of this I am disposed to give up my profession—to give up everything, and to go forth upon a holy crusade to preach to all men: 'Beware of the enemy of the race!'"

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

Whisky has been called the "dynamite of civilization."

Put men who thank more of the drink-sellers' wife than of his own wants whipping.

One of the men of whom the devil is surest is the moderate drinker who thinks he is safe.—Ram's Horn.

The liquor traffic is to-day the heartiest clog upon the progress, and the deepest disgrace, of the 19th century.—N. Y. Tribune.

The fellow who drinks whisky in winter to keep warm is a half brother of the fellow who drinks whisky in the summer to keep cool. One freezes to death, the other invites a sunstroke.—Chicago Ledger.

He who stands behind the saloon bar will one day stand before the judgment bar. They who put him behind the one will stand with him before the other, and they who plead for him now will have none to plead for them then when gold hath lost its power and rain its charms.—Dr. Joel Swartz.

Do Not Prescribe Alcohol.

Physicians, as an educated and enlightened body of men, should never recommend alcohol unless absolutely necessary. They should endeavor to educate the people so as to make them familiar with the therapeutic understanding of its mental baneful physical destruction wrought by this terrible agent.—Memphis Medical Monthly.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

"READY, AYE, READY."

I stand on the ... of a battle,
I am plenty ... ships for Right;
The "Salvation of Death" I refuse to set,
Like a ... I set in golden brightness—
Whose edges are ... and white,
Whose ... are red and white.

I watch from the ... of my tent,
While the ... shadow of Death draws near,
And the ... of home, long gazed on ere
Through the beautiful mists of the clean,
And the gates are of horse adown
With inmost of flowers spread.

'Tis the form of my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be,
With turrets and towers and portals wide,
In the Shadow of Death I see.
And I hear the golden bells
On His robe, who died for me.

There are sandals of snow lying out
From Heaven's resplendent wall,
And the crimson banner of Love is waved
By the Prince who is Lord of All
I flutter my finger wings,
Impatient to hear the call.

For all the windows of Heaven
With welcome are open wide,
And the beaming faces of previous friends,
Who sat next to me to have died,
Look on, and their arms are stretched,
Are waving, my flight to guide.

I am ready, my Lord, O, King!
Ready, with yearning eye
Ready with lifted and quivering wing,
Through the Shadow of Death to fly,
With the rush of angel wings
Beside me—is this to die?

—Travelin, xxxiii, 20 and 21
—Augusta Moore, in Overland Monthly.

"OLD HICKORY."

Gen. Jackson and His Profession of Christianity—Forgave His Enemies.

The figure of Andrew Jackson is one of the most dramatic in American history. It is oddly significant of the revolt of a strong, imperious nature against the subduing influences of civilization, that rub down the eccentricities of individuals, and make them all outwardly alike.

It is probable that the more scholarly and gently bred whigs of Jackson's day, disgusted by the oaths, the uncouth costume and abrupt manners of the old soldier, underrated his stern integrity, and the courage with which he held to an opinion, however narrow, which he believed to be right.

Jackson, on the other hand, unpretentiously took delight in shocking them by unconventional outbreaks. It is said that he once went to a cabinet meeting wearing high heels covered with mud. Observing the glances of disgust which fell upon them, he exclaimed:

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen! My feet are wet. I have been in the stable-yard."

He at once ordered a foot-bath and towels, and quietly bathed his feet then and there.

The men present at this scene were not likely to give him credit for the shrewdness and honesty of purpose with which, losing weekshell his seat, he turned to affairs of state.

But Jackson taken a larger view of his obligations to society and to his personal influence as the head of a great nation, he probably would have seen the folly of weakening by his ill-breeding his efforts to help his country.

An account of his profession of Christianity has been given by Mr. T. J. Wharton, who vouches for its authenticity.

The general had built a little church near his home at The Hermitage, to enable his wife to join with her neighbors in public religious worship.

Her gentle spirit and consistent Christian life held this strong man's love as with hooks of steel. Because of her exemplification of Christianity and its influence upon the mind and heart, he sent some time after her death for Dr. Edgar, and stated that he wished to partake of the sacrament, soon to be administered, and thus publicly testify his faith in the message and teachings of Christ.

Dr. Edgar examined him in the usual formula touching repentance for his sins, and faith in the doctrines of the church, and received prompt and satisfactory answers.

"There is one thing more, general," the doctor said, with embarrassment.

"Go on. Probe me to the core," said the old man.

"You have had a stormy public life, and have had many enemies who doubtless have assailed you unjustly. Do you forgive them?"

After a moment, Jackson replied: "I forgive all my enemies freely, from my heart. But the men who fondly fled about my poor, dead wife I will never forgive!"

"The Saviour made no exception," gently said the man of God. "All your enemies?"

There was a long silence, during which the old soldier seemed greatly distressed. Suddenly he looked up, a tender smile upon his face.

"I can do it. I will pray to God to forgive them," he said, reverently.

This incident should have a meaning for every sincere mind.—Youth's Companion.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Truth in Convenient Shape to Carry with You.

That man must needs our love who is least loved.

So many people are not at home when a golden opportunity knocks.

Whoever is like Christ will be found trying to make earth like Heaven.

Our loyalty to Christ is best tested by the way we treat our enemy.

What can gold do for a man who can see nothing precious in the Twenty-third psalm.

What advantage can there be in worldly prosperity if to gain it we must give up Christ?

There is nothing the devil makes much more use of in this world than a tattling tongue.

Pray for your enemy, no matter whether he is trying to kill you with his tongue or a gun.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it would steal if he could do it without being locked up.

Had the prodigal's money held out he would never have known the taste of his father's fatted calf.

There is now and then a man in the church who don't like it when the devil gets his square between the eyes.—Ram's Horn.

Though Spiritual It Is Real.

Commonly our ideas of Heaven are vague and indefinite. Being a spiritual place, it seems shadowy to us. Our thought spiritual it is real. A thought is no real as an act. A spirit is as real as a body. Heaven is as real as earth. There is individuality as to the person, definiteness as to the place. Life is there in all its fullness, variety and power.—United Presbyterian.

Immortable Facts.

The great facts of life—duty, conscience, sorrow, sin—do not change. The same truths ever give guidance and comfort to the sinful as I sorrowing of the great ones.—Rev. Dr. Vesey.

Heroes of Peace.

It needs not war to bring forth heroism. We need heroes to organize the victories of peace. Politics, society, industry, all these call for heroes.—Dr. Charles Fleischer.

THE SERVICE OF CRITICISM.

A Delicate Office That Calls for a Faithful, Loyal Friend.

The office of a friendly, loyal critic is attended with difficulties so great that many a person who is quite competent to fill the office hesitates to do so. And it is probably because those most competent to fulfill such an office are chary exercisers of its delicate and difficult duties that they hesitate most to undertake the task, especially when it involves the correction of another's weaknesses and faults.

Many a bright, thoughtful and well-educated person is restrained from returning to criticise a friend, whose faults in speech, in morals or in manners are painfully conspicuous, for fear of giving serious offense. And yet such a kind, loyal, helpful service is just what the friend needs. He may not be aware of it. Though probably conscious of imperfections in his education, though perhaps aware of having some moral defects, and realizing some deficiencies in manners, yet he may have no adequate conception of the extent and character of his blemishes; but his keen-eyed, competent friend readily sees these things, and he often yearns to point them out to him, seeking to correct them, thus helping his friend in a very practical way. Such has been the feeling and the ardent desire in many capable young people. Saturated with the spirit of the "golden rule," they have greatly desired to loyally and kindly criticise their erring friends, solely for their good, and yet they have hesitated to render such a service for fear of giving an offense and producing an alienation. They who saw the need in their friends of such a service have felt that they themselves would like others to point out their weaknesses and correct their mistakes, but they have shrunk from doing to others as they themselves would be done by.

But should we, because of the difficulties in the way, refuse to attempt the service of a faithful, helpful critic in behalf of those particularly who are our friends? No; because to refuse to do so is to virtually refuse to obey Christ's command, the "golden rule." But that rule works both ways. We ourselves must be just as willing to receive true and loyal criticism for our weaknesses and errors as we are willing to render a like service to others. And we are to receive it as kindly and patiently as we are to give it. If we will not receive criticism in such a spirit, then we are not rightly qualified to efficiently criticise others.

Now, there is no doubt that young Christians might render each other very substantial service if in a truly Christian spirit they would prudently and skillfully criticise one another as to defects in speech, personal habits, manners and morals. Many a young person has in this way received benefits of the highest value, advantages which have become permanent possessions, giving strength and polish to their characters.—C. H. Wetherbe, in Young Men's Era.

RAGS AND ROSES.

Disgusting Profusion Only Meant to Cover Evil Living.

A raggedly dressed man passed me on the street just now, but his rags were not the particular feature of his appearance that attracted my attention. Singularly enough the man was arrayed with roses and wore a bell of roses, as well as a huge boutonniere and roses in his hat. The roses aroused curiosity as one looked at him. It was a singular and an unhappy combination—rags and roses. The explanation was not far to seek. The man distributed cards as he walked, announcing the business place of a florist, who had hired him as a peripatetic show window. The inconsistency of the arrangement was conspicuous. The ragged garments should have been repaired, or the roses dispensed with. The lack of harmony was painful. But the man of the rags and roses is not the only inconsistent person that one meets in a day's journey. There are men and women who make rosy professions of Christianity, but whose characters are as ragged as the garments of the peripatetic rose garden. I have read somewhere a suggestion that good trees and corrupt fruit are not in harmony; that we should "either make the tree good and his fruit good, or else make the tree corrupt and his fruit corrupt, for the tree is known by his fruit." The rags speak with greater force than do the roses. The rags belie the roses. Therefore, till the rags are mended or disposed of, the roses should not be much in evidence.—N. Y. Observer.

RELIGION IN DAILY LIFE.

You Can Be a Loyal Christian in Your Business, Politics and Pleasure.

People say that it is difficult, if not impossible, to be a Christian in business, in politics and in pleasure, and, therefore, they draw a sharp line, and resolve to serve God on Sunday and follow the world all the rest of the time, using religion as a medicine applied every week to heal the wounds of the daily sinful life. They forget what religion is, and in what manner it can best be developed. Surely the daily cares, the constant attention to our physical necessities, and even the constant absorption in things of no great value in themselves—all this may be made a help rather than an obstruction to the Heavenly life, for all this is the schooling of character, and character is made up of many common, homely virtues. "The weight of a clock," it has been said, "seems a heavy thing upon the delicate movements of its machinery, but so far from arresting or impeding its movements, it is indispensable to their steadiness, balance and accuracy. There must be some analogous action of what seems the clog and drag-weight of worldly work on the finer movements of man's spiritual being."—Christian Work.

FORGOT THE GOLDEN RULE.

Human Nature of the Wrong Kind on Exhibition.

The public library is not a bad place to study human nature. Two ladies, strangers evidently, were standing near each other waiting for their books. The first lady had two cards, and the clerk by request brought three books. The lady looked them over and demurred which two she would take.

"Since you do not want this," said the second lady, pointing to Tolstoi's "In Pursuit of Happiness," which was the rejected book, "I would like it. May I take it on my card?" she inquired of the clerk.

"Certainly," replied the young lady, pleasantly.

While the clerk was preparing the cards the first woman picked up "In Pursuit of Happiness," glanced over it again, and then said to the clerk: "I'll take it instead of that one," rejecting the book she had previously selected. Like the dog in the manger, what somebody else wanted she wanted. Banner of Gold.

Make It Own Environment.

Each human soul lives in the world in which it lives; that is, according to the law of spiritual attraction, each soul creates its own surroundings. That which is good attracts the good; that which is evil attracts the evil.—Banner of Gold.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 30.—Charade.

What heights unscaled, what depths,
What dangers braved by miner to gain,
Men risk Our lives day, well its to and
In the mad world, as often vain.

My wisest books to Total Calm,
If not for sincerity, for art,
And every nation, every age,
Analyze to him a careful part.

My whole! how tenderly we scan
The fair face of this gifted man!
In not another can we find
The fun and pathos so combined.

No. 31.—Illustrated Rebus.

No. 32.—Arithmetical.

1. A man being asked his age said, If you add 12 to my age and multiply the sum by 8, and divide that product by 4, the answer will be 81. What was his age?

2. There are two numbers, the greater of which multiplied by the difference between the numbers will equal 12, and the lesser multiplied by the sum of the two numbers will equal 40. What are the numbers?

No. 33.—Octagons.

1. Anything small. 2. An ecclesiastical headdress. 3. A fertile spot. 4. Stumbles. 5. A beast of burden.

1. A chart. 2. Land belonging to a noblemen. 3. Imbecile. 4. Impelled by the use of a pole. 5. A ruler.

1. To force in. 2. Swift. 3. A common fruit. 4. A city of Italy. 5. A lair.

No. 34.—Numerical Enigma.

My whole is a town

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14 1896

THE GOOD OLD SONG.

[illegible]

HIS TEMPTATION.

HOW ST PATRICK TEMPTED PATSEY THE LEPRECHAUN.

[illegible]

It was a rollicking voice that rended the welkin as the singer strode over the low tops of Mike Flanagan's little cottage in the early dawn. The very birds hushed and seemed to wait the louder to drown the carol of that rich voice. And it was a rollicking lad that sang as he hurried along toward his saw of a sweetheart, Kathleen Mavourneen, the prize down in [illegible]. The lord of the lester reboard on the hill."

Inside the cottage Mike was just pushing back from the table, after his early breakfast, while pretty Kathleen was bustling about, helping her mother with the household work.

His eyes twinkled when he heard the singing outside, and he said quickly,

HE WATCHED THE LAGGIE OF HIS CHOICE COMING TOWARD HIM.

"You'd better let th' maid woman finish the housework, or get on with your milkin, hadn't ye, Kathleen?"

"Sure, there's no haste," said the girl, tossing her head, but blushing prettily. "The kine may wait while I help my mother."

Miles laughed good naturedly, but said no more. Presently he went out. By the stile, down toward the cowshed, stood a well shaped, sturdy young fellow looking anxiously at the house. Thereupon he waved his hand, and called out, "The top o' the morain to ye, Patsey."

The young man touched his cap. "The same to you, Mister Flanagan," he said cheerily, and the farmer turned in the other direction.

"It isn't me he wants," he chuckled to himself.

And the song went on:

"Oh, it's a thing forgotten this day we must part;
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Oh, why art thou?—"

But at this moment the cottage door opened and Kathleen came out with her milk pail. Good Mrs. Flanagan inside had seen the tears that came to the girl's eyes as she listened to the song, and there were tears in her own as well as she looked fondly after Kathleen.

"Sure, it's a sore heart she has the day. God love the childher, they have their own griefs."

Patsey's heart was swelling with emotion as he watched the lassie of his choice coming over the turf toward him, but his were the feelings of the bold. The girl's heart seemed almost breaking, for she had the woman's part to play. It was for her to sit at home and wait while he should cross the seas to find somewhere in that great new world a home for them both. And this was the day he was to start.

It was the old, old story told again. He was full of pride, hope, courage and devotion. She had all his hope, all his devotion and more pride in her lover than he had in himself, which was not necessary, for Patsey thought extremely well of himself, as perhaps he had a right to. But one knew the weary waiting in store, and she knew, too, something of his weaknesses. And there was the pain of parting. It was hard for both, but hardest for her.

Their talk was too sacred to repeat here, and the milking was slow work that morning. At length it was done, and the two went back to the cottage where Patsey had to say goodby to his staunch friend, Kathleen's father and mother.

That was no quick work, either, and it was well along in the morning when Mike, gripping his hand very hard, said: "Whin ye have a home for her, Patsey, she'll come to ye, an not altogether empty handed. An may God deal wit you as ye deal wit her."

And Patsey said "Amen," and meant it.

Then the very last words were to be said, and the maid and the man stood by the stile together.

And Kathleen whispered: "Remember, I heard you singing last a refin away this morning. Don't sing that one no more."

His face flushed, for he remembered, but let the question go by. "A word does for the comfort'll hold us over," answered he. Why, I was drinkin wit the boys half the night, when they gave us a fly, an I'm as sound as a dollar this morning."

"That's it, Patsey," she answered quickly. "A word or harm to man. I—don't—understand."

Patsey understood, and called the boys a name cleverly. "I never will."

And he never did, for [illegible]

SOME ONE BEGAN SINGING.

ing his outstretched hand, he returned the greeting and breathlessly asked, "Have ye any news from home?"

"I have that," said the other, "but ye'll not like the hearin o' it."

"What is it?" demanded Patsey fiercely. "Is Kathleen sick?"

"It's worse nor that."

"She is not dead?"

"No, but she's married."

"Ye lie in yer throat!" And Patsey reached for him to strangle him.

"Aisy, aisy!" said Dennis, dodging him. "I tell ye she married Larry Heaney two months gone. I danced at her wedding."

"Ye are a liar," said Patsey again, but he groaned as he spoke. If it was a lie, why had not Kathleen written? And, then, why should Dennis tell such a thing if it were not so?

"Come in an have a drink," said Dennis, "an ye'll feel better, sure, a girl that jilts a man's not worth grievin in over."

And he led the way toward a barroom near by. Almost mechanically Patsey followed. He felt stunned and unable to frame questions at the moment, but there were things he must ask, and why shouldn't he drink if Kathleen had proved false?

So he poured out his whisky and was lifting the glass to drink when some one in a back room began singing:

"Oh, whisky, you're a sly old cat
And nothing so strong,
Over hills and mountains,
Or through and under water."

Patsey listened with his glass uplifted. As the song went on he felt Kathleen's arms around his neck, and her warm breath on his cheek. The parting was too real. Anything and anybody else in the world might be false, but not Kathleen.

Down went the glass. "I'll not drink," said Patsey. "An I'll not be here a word ye say. An when I can prove ye the liar I'll break every bone in yer body." And he walked away, utterly indifferent to the other's blustering protestations.

The next day was the 17th of March, and poor Patsey guessed not he thought of it. "St. Patrick's opportune week," he said to himself, "when all can be forgiven and liked again." Sure Pat is the one for me to pray to."

But he didn't enlist. People can tell ways do all the mischief they try to, and the maid had come out of a little Irish village one day when Larry Heaney was drunk to watch it, so that St. Patrick's day found Patsey in high dudgeon with Kathleen and almost despondent for the first time in his life, when somebody clapped him on the shoulder, exclaiming, "Cassidy, me boy, how are you?"

It was Dennis, and though Patsey had no love for him the sight of his face was like a vision from heaven. Grasping